"PRAISE YE THE LORD!

PRAISE GOD IN HIS SANCTUARY!

THE JUBILATE.

L. O. EMERSON.

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH

PRAISE THE LORD!"

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THE

JUBILATE:

A COLLECTION OF

SACRED MUSIC,

FOR

CHOIRS, SINGING SCHOOLS, MUSICAL CONVENTIONS, &c.

BY

L. O. EMERSON,

AUTHOR OF "HARP OF JUDAH," "GOLDEN WREATH," "MERRY CHIMES," &c.

BOSTON:

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277 WASHINGTON STREET.

PREFACE.

The generous reception of the "Harp of Judah," as well as the favor manifested by the public towards the Author's former works, removes all necessity for an apology in presenting another volume of Church Music. This is not an old book with a new name, since the pieces are, with few exceptions, entirely new, having been written expressly for this work. For years it has been our aim to elevate the standard of Church Music, which has greater claims upon us than any other; and the time spent in the preparation of this work will not have been wholly lost, if successful in this effort, and if we shall have assisted any in their honest attempts to "Praise the Lord."

In the Singing School Department will be found a great variety of exercises arranged in a progressive manner, which we think will prove to be both interesting and useful. This department also contains a good variety of light music for the use of Choirs, Musical Associations, and the various occasions where such music is needed.

In the Hymn Tune, and Anthem department, we have labored long and earnestly to present such music as, when properly rendered, tends to make the services of the Sanctuary both sublime and impressive.

The odd metres have received especial attention, and there are a large number of short Anthems, Sentences, and Chants suitable for opening and closing of service, funeral and other special occasions.

The Appendix contains the most familiar and favorite standard church tunes for Congregational use.

We tender our thanks to those who have so cheerfully aided us by their contributions.

L. O. EMERSON.

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A. B. KIDDER'S MUSIC TYPOGRAPHY.

MUSICAL NOTATION.

CHAPTER I.

§ 1. The prime elements of music, are RHYTHM, MELODY and HARMONY. RHYTHM is the regular measurement of motion in the movements of music, or the regular recurrence of accent, which gives character and expression to it. MELODY is a succession of pleasing Musical Sounds. HARMONY comprehends all the relations and combinations of Musical Sounds.

§ 2. Music is represented by certain characters called NOTES.

§ 3. Characters indicating silence are also used, called RESTS. Every note has its corresponding rest.

DIAGRAM OF NOTES AND RESTS.

§ 4. The Whole Note is written thus :.. Whole Rest, thus :

§ 5. The Half Note..... ..... Half Rest.....

§ 6. The Quarter Note..... Quarter Rest.....

§ 7. The Eighth Note..... Eighth Rest.....

§ 8. The Sixteenth Note..... Sixteenth Rest.....

§ 9. The Thirty-second Note..... Thirty-second Rest..

§ 10. Notes and Rests have no positive, only a relative length.

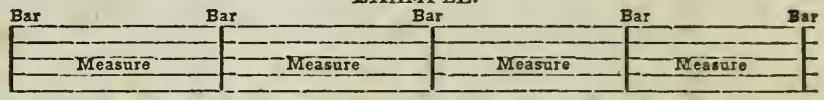
* Which corresponds to the number of parts.

CHAPTER II.

§ 11. Music is divided into equal portions of time, called MEASURES.

§ 12. Measures are represented to the eye by inter-spaces, which are separated from each other by perpendicular lines, called BARS.

EXAMPLE.



How many Measures? How many Bars?

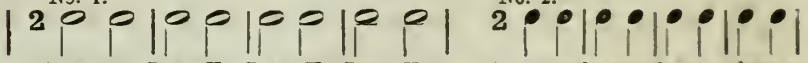
§ 13. There are four kinds of measure used in music, each kind deriving its name from the number of parts into which it is divided. Thus a measure having two parts, accented on the first, is called DOUBLE MEASURE. It is indicated by the figure 2,* and requires two motions of the hand, or beats, called beating time. The first a downward beat, the second an upward beat.

§ 14. There may be as many varieties in all the different kinds of measure as there are kinds of notes.

EXAMPLE.

What kind of measure? Which variety? How many beats? Which is accented?

No. 1. No. 2.



Down, up, Down, Up, Down, Up, Down, Up.
One, Two, One, Two, One, Two, One, Two.

Down, up, down, up, down, up, down, up.
One two, one, two, one, two, one, two.

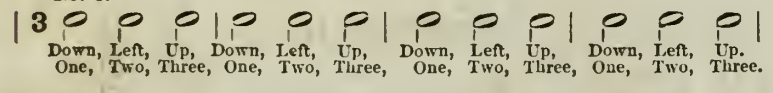
NOTE 1. The above exercises are performed in the same manner; they differ only with respect to the kind of notes with which they are represented.

§ 15. A measure having three parts, accented on the first, is called TRIPLE MEASURE. It is indicated by the figure 3.* and requires three beats; the first down, the second left, (to the left,) the third up.

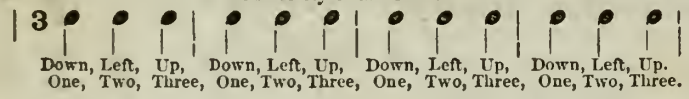
EXAMPLE.

What kind of measure? Which variety? How many beats? Which is accented?

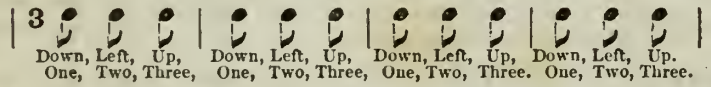
No. 3.



No. 4. Which variety of measure?



No. 5. Which variety of measure?



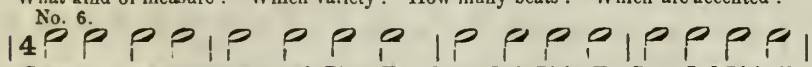
NOTE 2. Triple Measure is the same in effect, whether it be represented with half, quarter, or eighth notes.

§ 16. A measure having four parts, accented on the first and third, is called QUADRUPLE MEASURE. It is indicated by the figure (4,*) and requires four beats, the first down, second left, the third right, (to the right,) the fourth up.

EXAMPLE.

What kind of measure? Which variety? How many beats? Which are accented?

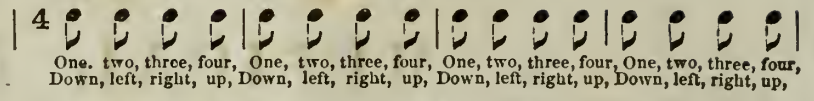
No. 6.



No. 7. Which variety of measure?

* Which corresponds to the number of parts.

No. 8. Which variety of measure?

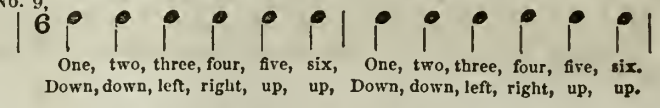


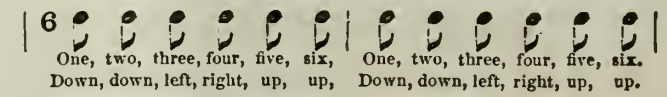
NOTE 3. The above exercises in Quadruple Measure, differ to the eye only.

§ 17. A measure having six parts, accented on the first and fourth, is called SEXTUPLE MEASURE. It is indicated by the figure (6*) and requires six beats; the first and second, downward beats, the third, left, the fourth, right, the fifth and sixth upward beats, or there may be three downward, and three upward beats.

What kind of measure? Which variety? How many beats? Which is accented?

No. 9.





NOTE 4. The above exercises, in Sextuple Measures, differ only in representation.

§ 18. The full designation of the different kinds and varieties of measure in which music is generally written, may be represented thus:

Double Measure.	Triple Measure.	Quadruple Measure.	Sextuple Measure.
2 2	3 3 3	4 4 4	6 6
2 4	2 4 8	2 4 8	4 8

§ 19. The upper figure shows the number of parts in a measure. The lower figure the kind of note that requires one beat, thus; $\frac{2}{2}$ shows that two half notes, or their equivalent, fill a measure; $\frac{2}{4}$ that two quarter notes; $\frac{3}{2}$ that three half notes; $\frac{4}{4}$ that four quarter notes, or their equivalent, in each case fill a measure.

CHAPTER III.

THE SCALE.

§ 20. The Scale is a series of eight tones in a particular order of succession. These tones are named from the names of numbers; One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight. The Italian Syllables, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, are also applied to the Scale.

§ 21. The difference of pitch between any two tones, is called an Interval; as from 1 to 2, from 4 to 6, &c.

§ 22. The distance from any tone, to that next above or below, is called a Second; as from 1 to 2, from 3 to 4, from 4 to 5, &c.

§ 23. As the scale is composed of eight tones, there must necessarily be seven Seconds; of these, five are large, and are called Major Seconds; the remaining two are small, and are called Minor Seconds.

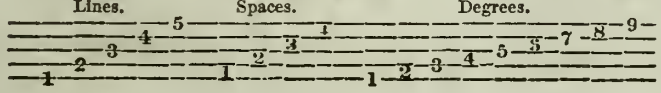
The Minor Seconds occur between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, or their corresponding Syllables, Mi, and Fa, and Si, and Do, all the others are Major.

THE SCALE ILLUSTRATED.

8	Minor	Second.	Do	P. Doe.
7	Major	Second.	Si	P. See.
6	Major	Second.	La	P. Lah.
5	Major	Second.	Sol	P. Sole.
4	Minor	Second.	Fa	P. Fah.
3	Major	Second.	Mi	P. Mee.
2	Major	Second.	Re	P. Ray.
1			Do	Pronounced. Doe.

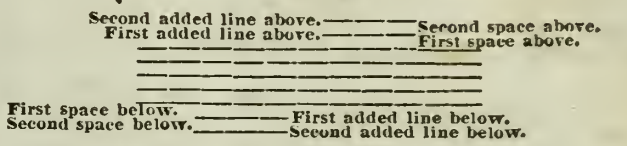
§ 24. The Pitch of tones is represented upon the Staff, which consists of five parallel lines, which, as also the spaces between them, are called Degrees, and are reckoned from the lowest upwards.

EXAMPLE.



§ 25. When more than nine degrees are wanted, short lines above and below the Staff are used, called added lines.

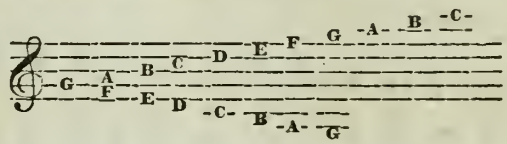
EXAMPLE.



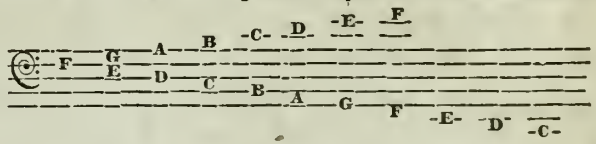
§ 26. The first seven letters of the alphabet are used in naming the Degrees of the Staff; by these letters the absolute pitch of tones is determined.

§ 27. The arrangement of the letters upon the Staff is determined by characters called Clefs; of which there are two, viz: the G Clef, thus: the F Clef, thus:

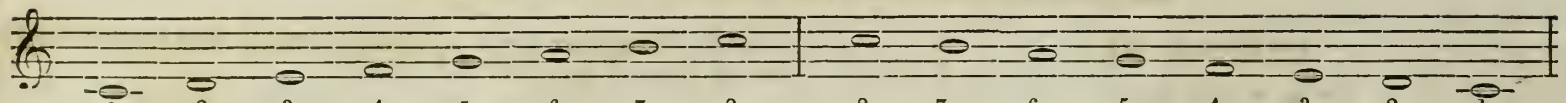
§ 28. The G Clef determines G to be upon the Second line, from which the other letters are reckoned in alphabetical order, upward; and downward by the inversion of that order, thus:



§ 29. The F, or Bass Clef, places F upon the fourth line, thus:

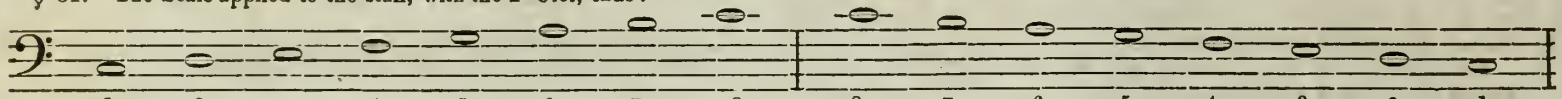


§ 30. The Scale, together with Numerals, Letters, and Syllables, is represented upon the staff, with the G Clef, as follows: the first tone being by common consent, written upon the letter C; it is therefore said to be in the key of C.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1.
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C.	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C.
Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do.	Do,	Si,	La,	Sol,	Fa,	Mi,	Re,	Do.

§ 31. The Scale applied to the staff, with the F Clef, thus:



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1.
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C.	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C.
Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do.	Do,	Si,	La,	Sol,	Fa,	Mi,	Re,	Do.

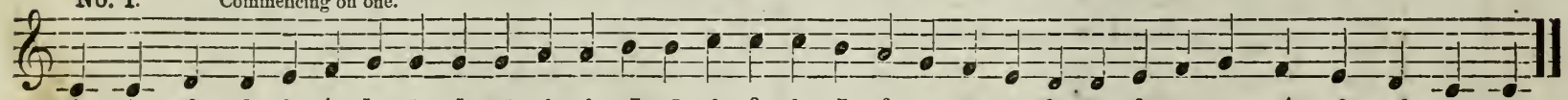
§ 32. A Double Bar, [or [[shows the end of a strain of music, or a line of poetry.

§ 33. A Brace } is used to connect the parts designed to move together. § 34. A Close]] denotes the end of a piece of music.

CHAPTER IV.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

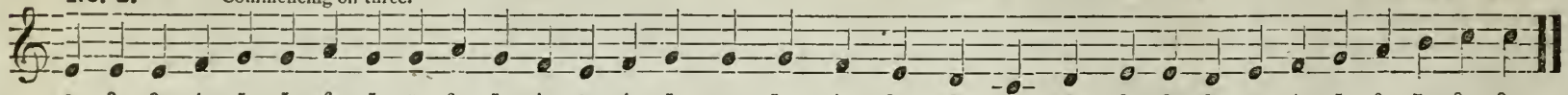
No. 1. Commencing on one.



1	1	2	2	3	4	5	5	5	5	6	6	7	7	8	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	2	3	4	5	4	3	2	1	1
C	C	D	D	E	F	G	G	G	G	A	A	B	B	C	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	D	E	F	G	F	E	D	C	C
Do,	do	re,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	sol,	sol,	sol,	la,	la,	si,	si,	do,	do,	do,	si,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do,	do.

1. Mu - sic, source of boundless pleasure, Give us, give us of thy treasure, Songs of la - bor, songs of leisure, From thy ev - er flow - ing treas-ure.
2. On the pil-grim path be-fore us, We would join the minstrel chorus, Cheering all the way to gladness, Lull-ing pain, dis - pell - ing sad - ness.
3. Till we en - ter thro' the por - tal Of the home of joy im-mor-tal, There with song of seraph blending, Swell the notes of praise un - end - ing.

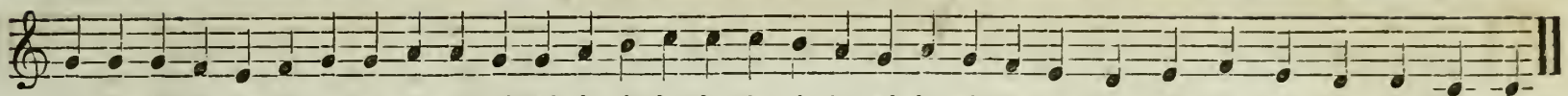
No. 2. Commencing on three.



3	3	3	4	5	5	6	5	5	6	5	4	3	4	5	5	5	4	3	2	1	2	3	3	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8
Mi,	mi,	mi,	fa,	sol,	sol,	la,	sol	sol,	la,	sol,	fa,	mi,	fa,	sol,	sol,	sol,	fa,	mi,	re,	do,	re,	mi,	mi,	re,	mi,	fa,	sol,	la,	si,	do,	do,

1. Waves of o-cean, rest-less ev - er, Changing, rolling, tranquil nev - er, Now to dis - tant depths re - treat-ing; On yon cliff in thunder beating;
2. Waves, I pray you, cease the clamor, Answer ye a qui - et dream-er, Stray-ing, on the shore de - lay - ing, What is this you're ceaseless say-ing?
3. Still they an-swer not, but murmur Cool - ly, all the languid summer, Waves of o - cean, now re - treat - ing, Now the shore in thunder beat-ing.

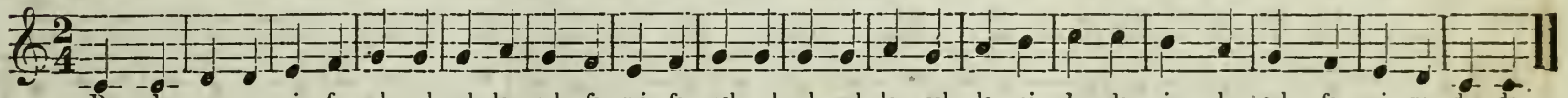
No. 3. Commencing on five.



Sol, sol, sol, fa, mi, fa, sol, sol, la, la, sol, sol, la, si, do, do, do, si, la, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, re, mi, fa, mi, re, re, do, do.
G G G F E F G G A A G G A B C C C B A G A G F E D E F E D D C C

1. Cheerful sing, when day a - ris-ing, Gilds the skies, the stars obscuring, Mounts the lark from flowing meadows, Wa - ters smile, to joy al - lur - ing.
2. Sing for joy; the bright cre-a-tion Has no tone of pining sadness, Cease thy sor - row; look to heav-en, Car - ol songs of joy and gladness.
3. Evening falls, the end of labor, Now as-semble friend and neighbor, While from toil and care re - posing, Sing we, for the day is clos - ing.

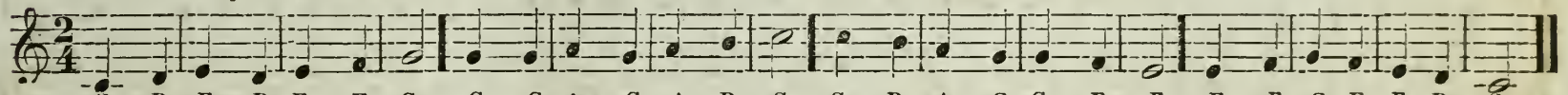
No. 4. What kind of measure? Which variety? How many beats? Which is accented?



Do, do, re, re, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, sol, la, sol, la, si, do, do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do, do.

1. Land of song, thy va - ried pleasure, We en - joy in deu - ble measure, *Bar*-ren land, yet full of *spa - ces*, Sa - cred to the loves and gra-ces.
2. *Si* a - *fa*, yon dew-gemmed meadows (Fair to *mi* as El - do - ra - do.) Gleams with tears of earth's *la*-ment-ing, *Sol*, thus pure be thy re - pent - ing.
3. *Staff* in hand, we're gayly straying, From *clef*-t rocks are fountains playing, For us, sing with cheerful faces, Fall the *lines* in pleasant pla - ces.

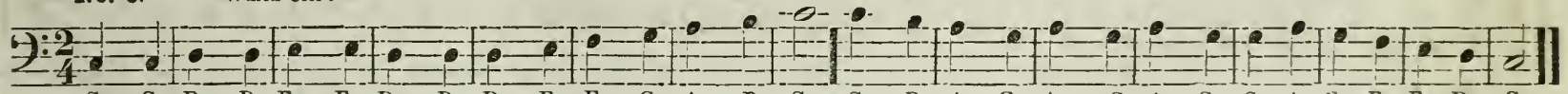
No. 5. Quarter and half notes.



C D E D E F G G G A G A B C C B A G G F E E F G F E D C

1. Calls the morning to the night, Calls the dark-ness to the light, Shout the mountains to the sea, Hail the year of Ju - bi - lee!
2. Quenched at length the bat - tle flame, Dead the na-tion's curse and shame, Throned is Conq'ring Lib - er - ty, Hail the year of Ju - bi - lee!
3. Peace! ah, glad, transporting word! Come and rule thy kingdom, Lord! Love, and joy, and lib - er - ty, Crown the year of Ju - bi - lee!

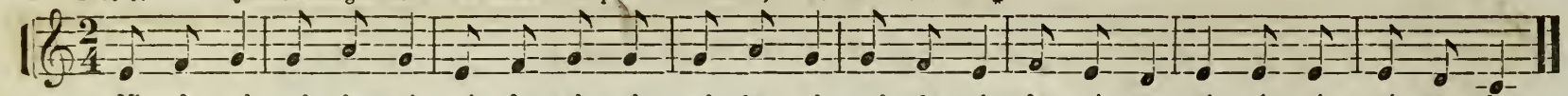
No. 6. Which Clef?



C C D D E E D D D E F G A B C C B A G A G A G G A G F E D C
1 1 2 2 3 3 2 2 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 6 5 6 5 5 6 5 4 3 2 1
Do, do, re, re, mi, mi, re, re, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do, do, si, la, sol, la, sol, la, sol, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do.

1. Through the heather, through the for - est; We the mountain top at - tain, Watch the circling, wave-like summits, View the bright en - am-eled plain.
2. From the mountain, from the mountain, Then I lift my wand'ring eye, Where, in beau - ty calm re - pos - ing Fleecy clouds a - dorn the sky.
3. And how - ev - er high thou climbest, There is still a height a - bove; Cease am - bi - tion, to de-lude me! In the valley will I rove.

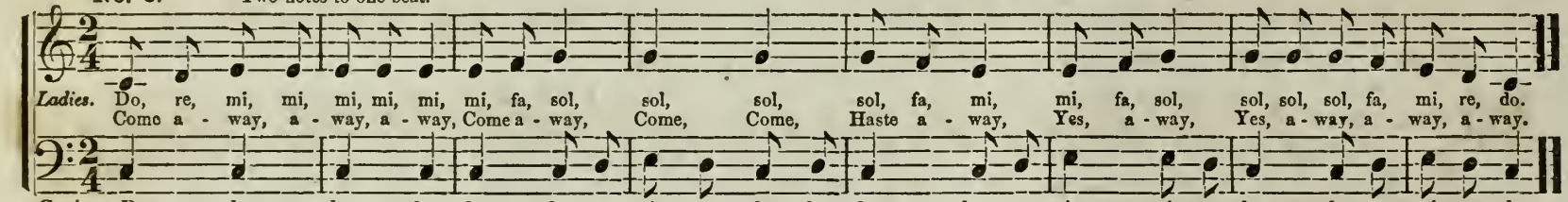
No. 7. Quarter and eighth notes. Two notes to one part of the measure, or two notes to one beat. *



Mi, fa, sol, sol, la, sol, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, la, sol, sol, fa, mi fa, mi, re, mi, mi, mi, mi, re, do.
Come a - way, Come a - way, Let us nev - er, nev - er stray: No de - lay, Come, a - way, Hie, hie a - way, a - way.

NOTE. Let one division of the class count the time, while the other sings, and so alternate.

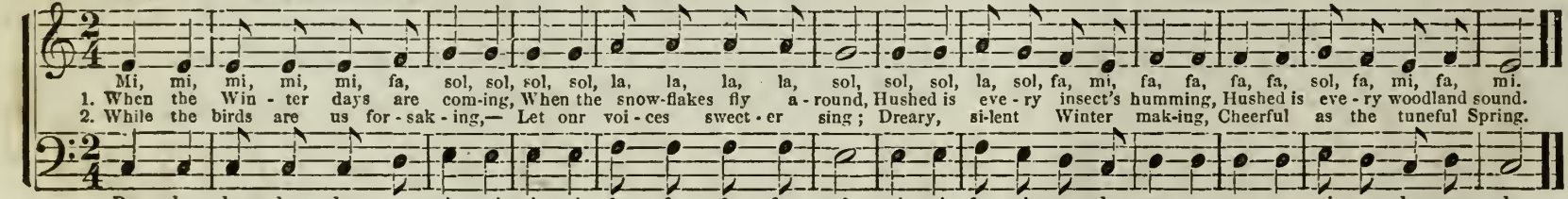
No. 8. Two notes to one beat.



Ladies. Do, re, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, sol, fa, mi, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, sol, fa, mi, re, do.
Come a - way, a - way, a - way, Come a - way, Come, Come, Haste a - way, Yes, a - way, Yes, a - way, a - way, a - way.

Gentlemen. Do, do, do, do, do, do, re, mi, re, do, do, do, do, re, mi, mi, re, do, do, re, mi, re, do.
Come, Come, Come, Come, Come a - way, a - way, a - way, Haste a - way, yes, a - way, yes, a - way, a - way.

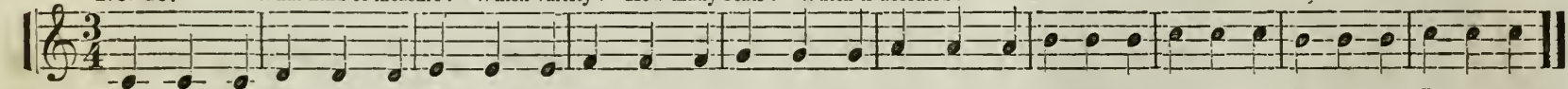
No. 9. Two notes to one beat.



Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, sol, la, la, la, la, sol, sol, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, fa, fa, fa, fa, sol, fa, mi, fa, mi.
1. When the Win - ter days are com-ing, When the snow-flakes fly a - round, Hushed is eve - ry insect's humming, Hushed is eve - ry woodland sound.
2. While the birds are us for - sak - ing,— Let our voi - ces swect - er sing; Dreary, si-lent Winter mak-ing, Cheerful as the tuneful Spring.

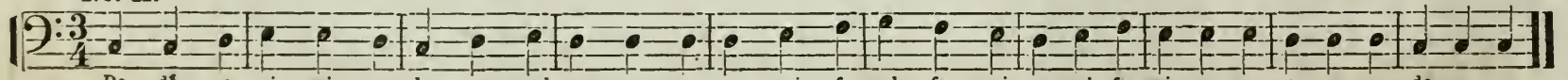
Do, do, do, do, do, re, mi, mi, mi, ml, fa, fa, fa, fa, ml, ml, mi, fa, mi, re, do, re, re, re, re, mi, re, do, re, do.

No. 10. What kind of measnre? Which variety? How many beats? Which is accented?



Do..... Re..... Mi..... Fa..... Sol..... La..... Si..... Do..... Si..... Do.....

No. 11.



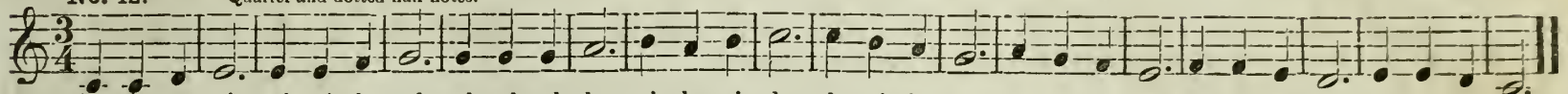
Do, dŏ, re, mi, mi, re, do, re, ml, re..... mi, fa, sol, fa, mi, re, mi, fa, mi..... re..... do.....

* Have the class practice Nos. 7, 8 and 9, until the difficulty of singing two notes to one beat is in a measure overcome.

§ 35. A Dot (·) after a note or rest, adds one half to its value, thus: a dotted half note (𝅗𝅥·) is equal to three quarters, (♩ ♩ ♩) or (𝅗𝅥 ♩). A Dotted Quarter, (♩·) is equal to three eighths, (♪ ♪ ♪) or (♩ ♪), &c.

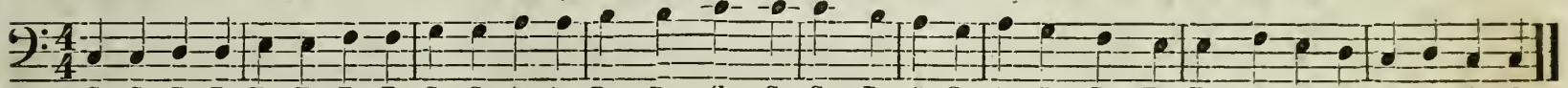
§ 36. When two dots (··) are placed after notes or rests, the second dot adds one half the value of the first.

No. 12. Quarter and dotted half notes.



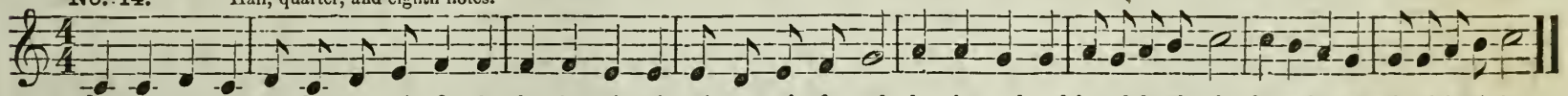
Do, do, re, mi, mi, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, sol, la, si, la, si, do, do, si, la, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, fa, fa, mi, re, mi, mi, re, do.
C C D E E E F G G G G A B A B C C B A G A G F E F F E D E E D C

No. 13. What kind of measure? Which variety? How many beats? Which are accented?



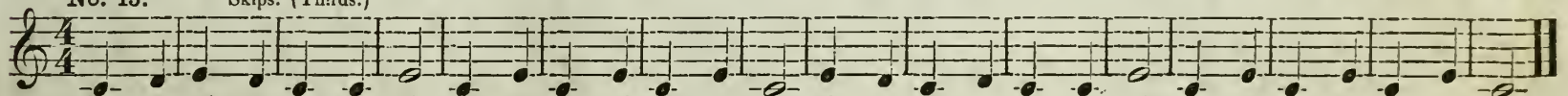
C C D D E E F F G G A A B B C C C B A G A G F E E F E D C D C C
Do, do, re, re, mi, mi, fa, fa, sol, sol, la, la, si, si, do, do, do, si, la, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, mi, fa, mi, re, do, re, do, do.

No. 14. Half, quarter, and eighth notes.



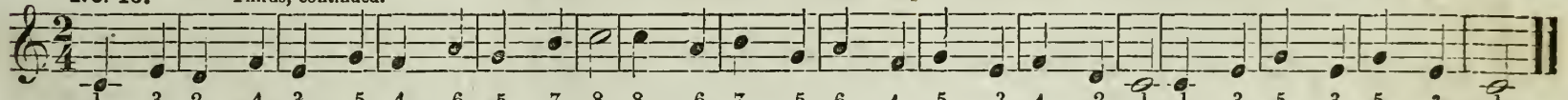
Do, do, re, do, re, do, re, mi, fa, fa, fa, fa, mi, mi, mi, re, mi, fa, sol, la, la, sol, sol, la, sol, la, si, do, do, si, la, sol, sol, sol, la, si, do.

No. 15. Skips. (Thirds.)



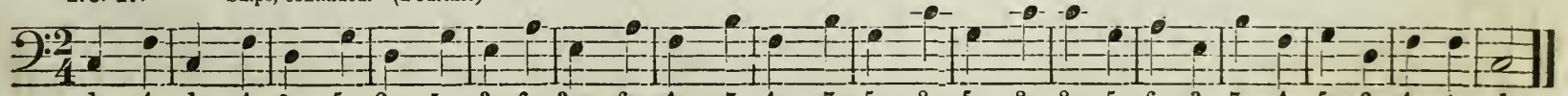
Do, re, mi, re, do, do, mi, do, mi, do, mi, do, mi, do, mi, re, do, re, do, do, mi, do, mi, do, mi, do, mi, do.
Let us skip from one to three; one, three, one, three, one, three, one, Now let's skip from one to three; one, three, one, three, one, three, one.

No. 16. Thirds, continued.



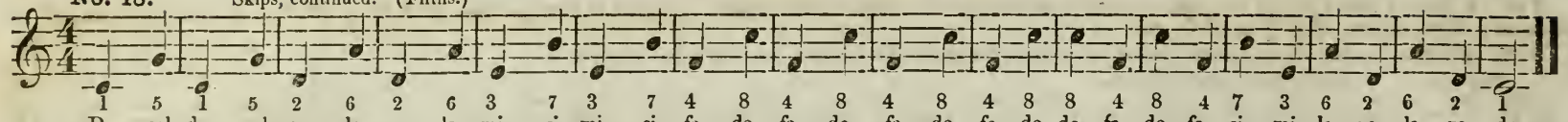
1 3 2 4 3 5 4 6 5 7 8 8 6 7 5 6 4 5 3 4 2 1 1 3 5 3 5 3 1
Do, mi, re, fa, mi, sol, fa, la, sol, si, do, do, la, si, sol, la, fa, sol, mi, fa, re, do, do, mi, sol, mi, sol, mi, do.

No. 17. Skips, continued. (Fourths.)

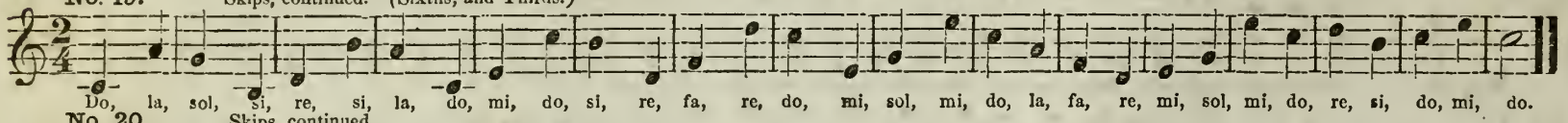


1 4 1 4 2 5 2 5 3 6 3 6 4 7 4 7 5 8 5 8 8 5 6 3 7 4 5 2 4 4 1
Do, fa, do, fa, re, sol, re, sol, mi, la, mi, la, fa, si, fa, si, sol, do, sol, do, do, sol, la, mi, si, fa, sol, re, fa, fa, do.

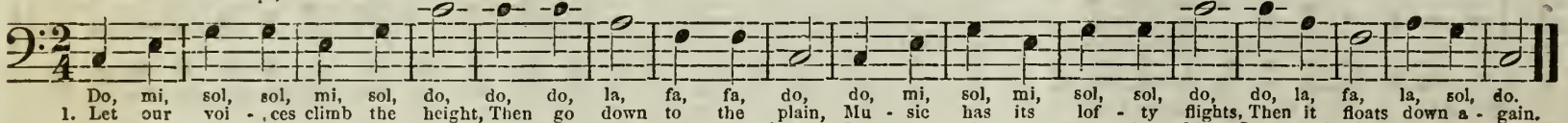
No. 18. Skips, continued. (Fifths.)



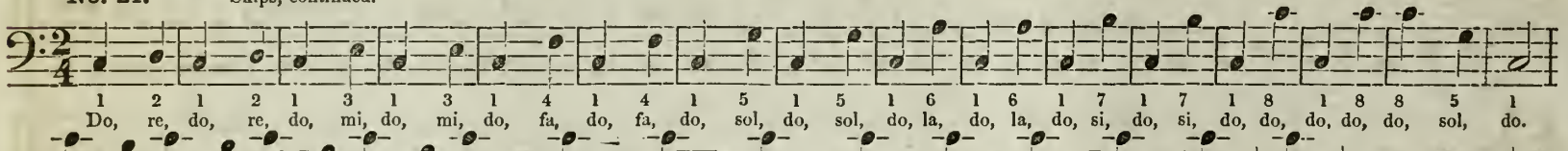
No. 19. Skips, continued. (Sixths, and Thirds.)

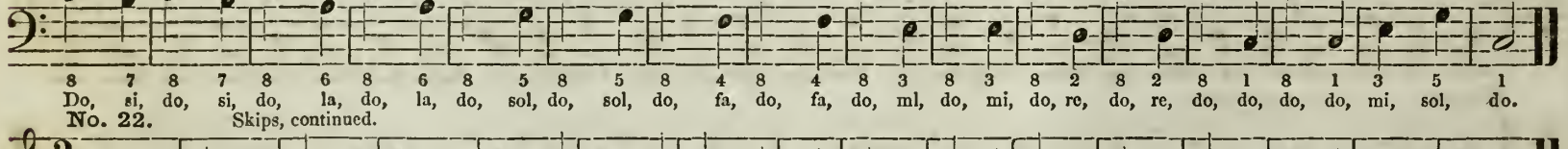


No. 20. Skips, continued.

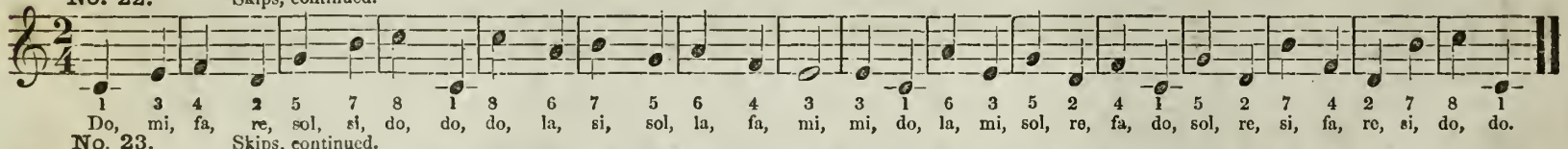


No. 21. Skips, continued.

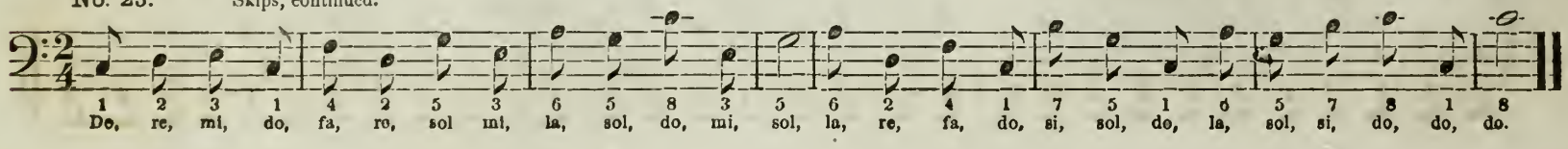




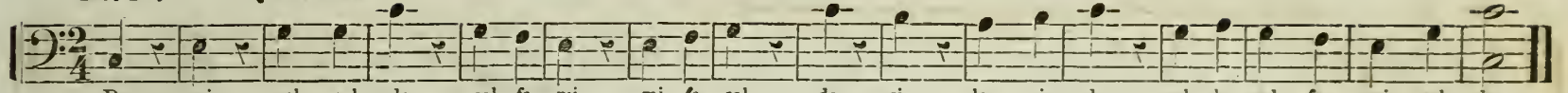
No. 22. Skips, continued.



No. 23. Skips, continued.

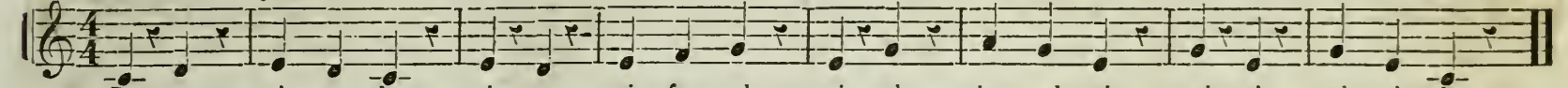


No. 24. Quarter Rests.



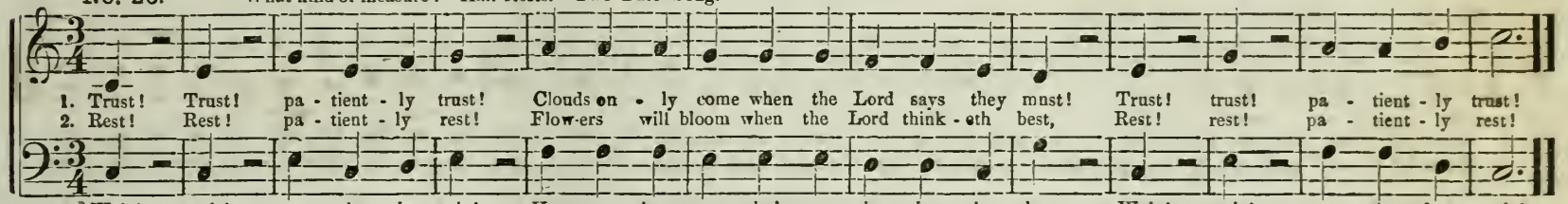
Do, mi, sol, sol, do, sol, fa, mi, mi, fa, sol, do, si, la, si, do, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, sol, do.
1. March! March! gai - ly sing! Keep the time, Step in time! Come! come! join the ring, Let your voi - ces with us chime.
2. On! On! gay we go; Many steps, seem as one, Keep time, thus we show, How good or - der may be won.

No. 25. Quarter Rests.



Do, re, mi, re, do, mi, re, mi, fa, sol, mi, sol, la, sol, mi, sol, mi, sol, mi, do.
1. Come, now let us rest, Let us si - lence keep, Hark! hark! si - lence keep, Hark! hark! si - lence keep.
2. Hark! hark! hear the clock! Tick! tick! still and slow, Hark! hark! Lit - tle flock; Good-night; home we go.

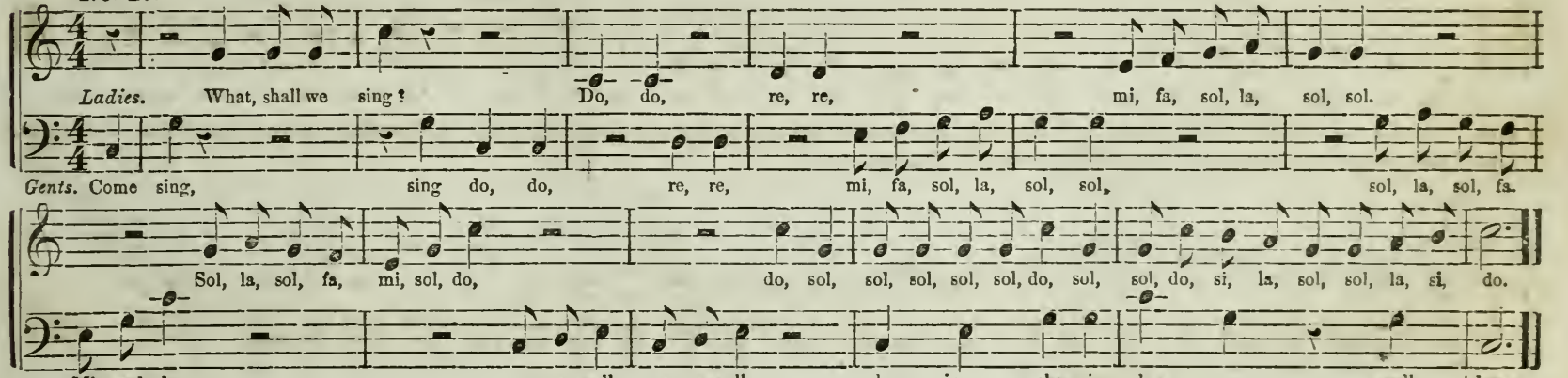
No. 26. What kind of measure? Half Rests. Two Part Song.



1. Trust! Trust! pa - tient - ly trust! Clouds on - ly come when the Lord says they must! Trust! trust! pa - tient - ly trust!
2. Rest! Rest! pa - tient - ly rest! Flow-ers will bloom when the Lord think - eth best, Rest! rest! pa - tient - ly rest!
3. Wait! wait! pa - tient - ly wait! Har - vest is sure, tho' some-times it - is - late, Wait! wait! pa - tient - ly wait!

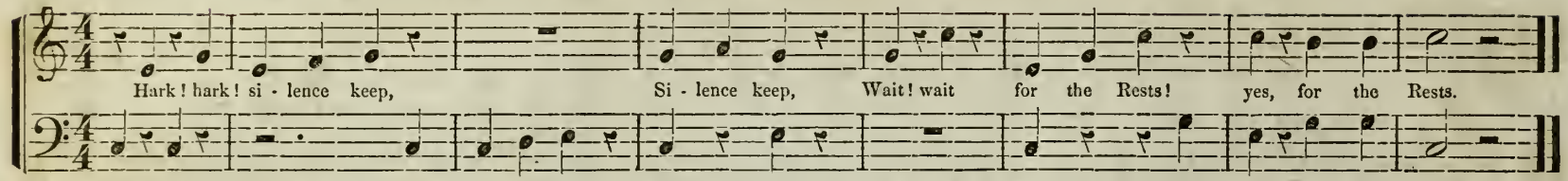
§ 37. A piece of music may commence with either part of the measure. When there is a deficiency in the first measure, it must be made up in the last. See No. 27.

No. 27.



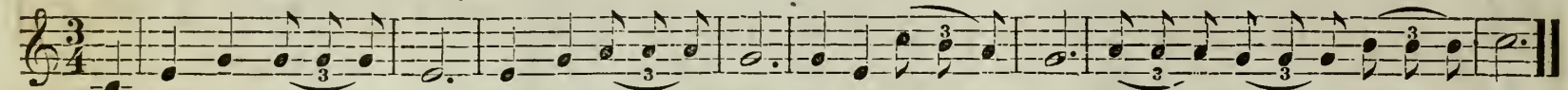
Ladies. What, shall we sing? Do, do, re, re, mi, fa, sol, la, sol, sol.
Gents. Come sing, sing do, do, re, re, mi, fa, sol, la, sol, sol, sol, la, sol, fa.
Sol, la, sol, fa, mi, sol, do, do, sol, sol, sol, sol, sol, do, sol, sol, do, si, la, sol, sol, la, si, do.
Mi, sol, do, ve - ry well, ve - ry well, charm - ing, charming, bra - vo, well done

No. 28. Exercise in which the Whole, Half, and Quarter Rests are introduced.



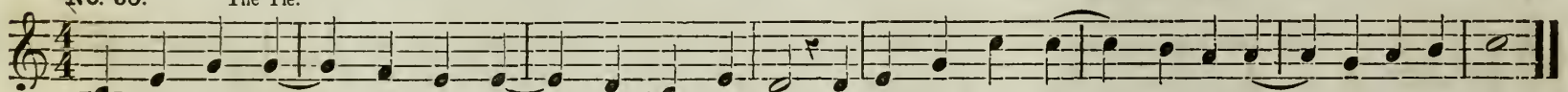
§ 38. Sometimes a group of three equal notes are performed in the same time that two of the same name would be; such a group is called a Triplet, and usually has the figure three over or under it. Thus the Triplet of (3 ♩ ♩ ♩) is equal in value to (♩ ♩). The Triplet of (3 ♩ ♩ ♩) is equal to (♩ ♩), &c.

No. 29. Exercise in which the Triplet is introduced.



§ 39. A Tie ⌒ is used to connect two or more notes written upon the same degree of the staff. See No. 30.

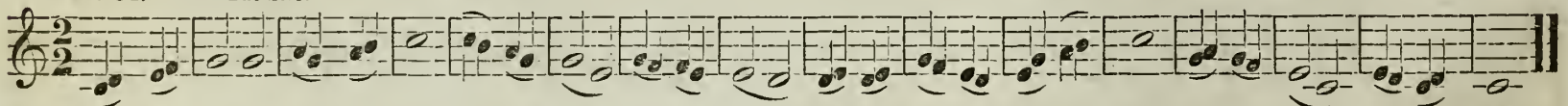
No. 30. The Tie.



§ 40. The Slur ⌒ is made like the Tie, but is placed over or under notes on different degrees of the staff, indicating that they are to be sung to one syllable. See No. 31.

§ 41. One, two, or more notes may be performed on one part of a measure.

No. 31. The Slur.



§ 42. Dots across the staff, thus, indicate that the music is to be repeated.

No. 32.

Do, mi, sol, sol, la, la, sol, mi, sol, do, mi, sol, do, do, sol, mi, do, mi, sol, do, sol, sol, la, si, si, do.
1. Shouts a - cross the si - lent sea, Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy! Oh! what sight could glad - der be, Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy!
2. Days and nights a - lone we sail, Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy! Cheer her on the ris - ing gale, Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy!

Do, sol, mi, mi, fa, fa, mi, sol, mi, do, sol, mi, do, do, mi, sol, mi, sol, mi, do, mi, mi, fa, sol, sol, do.

No. 33. * What kind of measure? Which variety? How many beats in each measure? Which are accented?

Do, do, do, do, re, re, re, re, mi, mi, mi, mi, fa, fa, fa, fa, sol, sol, sol, sol, la, la, la, la, si, si, si, si, do.

Do, do, do, do, sol, sol, sol, sol, do, do, do, do, la, la, la, la, mi, mi, mi, mi, fa, fa, fa, fa, sol, sol, sol, sol, do.

CHAPTER V.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE, AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

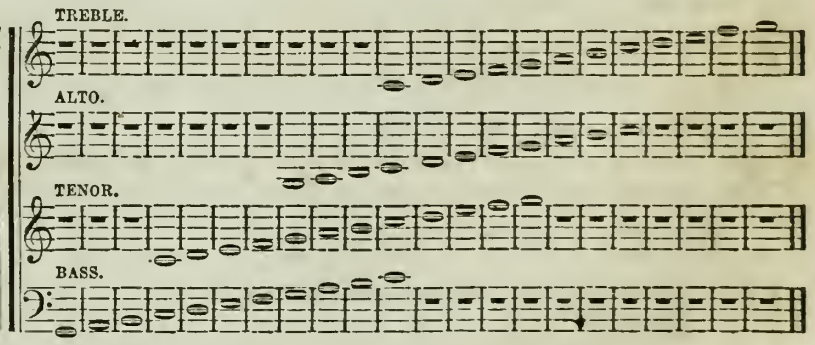
§ 43. When tones higher than eight are sung, eight is to be regarded as one of an upper scale.

§ 44. When tones lower than one are sung, one is to be regarded as eight of a lower scale.

§ 45. The human voice is naturally divided into four classes: low male voices, or Bass; high male voices, or Tenor; low female voices, or Alto; high female voices, or Treble.

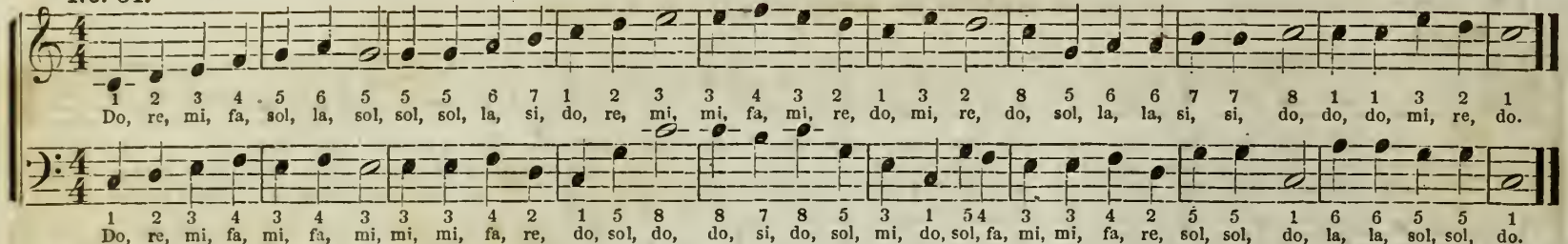
NOTE. Besides the above, there are also other distinctions, as Baritone, between the Bass and Tenor. And the Mezzo Soprano, between the Alto and Treble. The Treble is frequently called Soprano.

§ 46. The G Clef is used, not only for the Treble and Alto, but also for the Tenor; but when used for the Tenor, it denotes G an octave lower than when used for the Treble and Alto. The following illustration shows the common use of the Clefs; and also the usual compass and relative position of the different parts.



* When sextuple measure is sung rapidly, it is better to give but two beats to the measure; when the movement is slow, beating may be performed with three motions repeated.

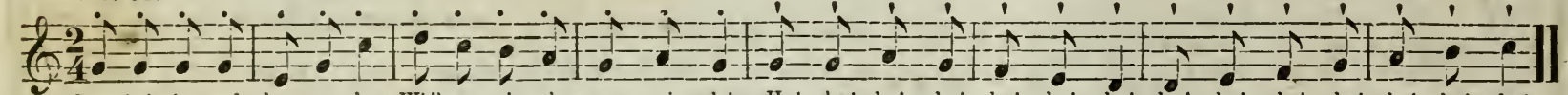
No. 34.



§ 47. When a series of notes are performed in a short, pointed, and very distinct manner, they are said to be Staccato, (Stac-kah-to;) Staccato is indicated by points, thus; (ı ı ı ı).

§ 48. Half Staccato, is indicated by Dots, thus; (• • • •). See No. 35.

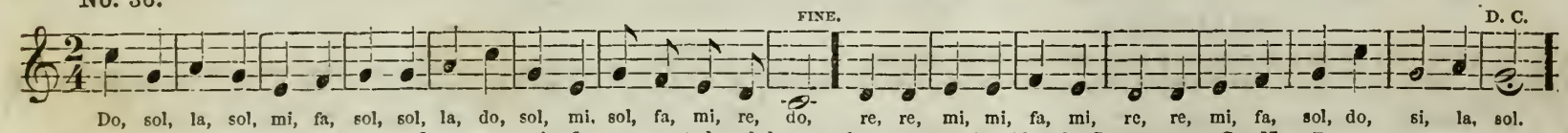
No. 35.



§ 49 D. C. The abbreviations of Da Capo mean begin again and end at the word Fine.

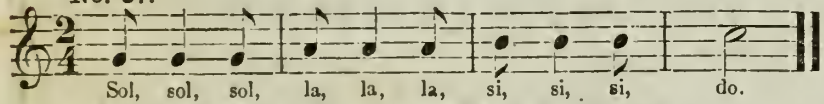
§ 50 A Hold, or pause, (⌒) placed over a note, indicates a prolongation of tone, if over a rest, a prolongation of silence. See No. 36.

No. 36.



§ 51. When a note embraces two parts of a measure, the first unaccented, and the second accented, it is said to be Syncopated. See No, 37.

No. 37.



TERMS AND SIGNS OF EXPRESSION.

§ 52. Piano, or its abbreviation, *P*, signifies a soft tone.

§ 53. Pianissimo, or *PP*, very soft.

§ 54. Mezzo, (pronounced *Metzo*,) or *M*, a medium force of tone.

§ 55. Forte, or *F*, a loud tone.

§ 56. Fortissimo, or *FF*, very loud.

§ 57. Mezzo Piano, or *MP*, signifies middling soft.

§ 58. Mezzo Forte, or *MF*, signifies middling loud.

§ 59. A tone, begun softly, and gradually increasing in power, is called a Crescendo, marked Cres. or <. An inversion of the Crescendo is called a Diminuendo, marked Dim. or >. A gradual increase of tone, immediately followed by a gradual diminish, is called a Swell, <>.

§ 60. Sforzando, abbreviated *SFZ*, or the sign, >, ∧, ∨, signifies a sudden increase or force of tone.

§ 61. A Tone commenced, continued, and ended with an equel degree of power is called an Organ Tone, it may be indicated by parallel lines, thus: =

§ 62. When a passage is performed in a smooth, gliding and connected manner, the term Legate. (Le-ga-to or Le-gah-to) or Tie is ‿ is used.

LOVE OF COUNTRY.

pp *p* *m* *mf* *f* *ff* *f* *mf* *m* *p* *pp*

1. Hail, love of country! no - ble flame, That nev - er can ex - pire; In eve - ry age and climc the same, A - like in son and sire, A - like in son and sire.

2. Light in our souls a ho - ly zeal, As one u - ni - ted band, Our growing country's wounds to heal, And all her foes withstand, And all her foes withstand.

3. No more to battle would we go, To fight against our kind; Thro' human veins one blood doth flow, And one the heart and mind, And one the heart and mind.

4. But forth we go to break the chain Of er - ror and of sin; To free our land from every stain, And rights for all to win, And rights for all to win.

UP, MAN OF REASON.

1. Up, man of reason, rouse thee up; This is no slumbering age, Be - gird thyself, un - bear thine arm, And for the right en - gage, And for the right en - gage.

2. Stern Duty's voice demands thine help, A - rouse thee for the strife, Be up and do - ing—for the world With mighty change is rife, With mighty change is rife.

3. Alread - y much has been achieved, There's much more to be done, But aid the work with all your strength, The good shall yet be won, The good shall yet be won.

THE BIRD AT SEA.

1. Bird of the greenwood; O why art thou here? Leaves dance not o'er thee, Flowers bloom not near; All the sweet wa - ters Far hence are at

2. Where the mast quivers, Thy place will not be, As midst the waving, Of wild rose and tree, How shouldst thou bat - tle With storm and with

3. Chide not my lin - ger-ing, Where storms are dark; A hand that hath nursed me, Is in the bark, A heart that hath cherished Thro' winter's long

play— Bird of the greenwood; A - way, A - way!

spray, Bird of the greenwood A - way, A - way.

day; So I turn from the greenwood, A - way, A - way!

WINTER SONG.

f

1. Now be - hold! now be - hold! See the snow, and feel how cold! Come, come,

2. Grateful be, grate-ful be, For your mercies rich and free! Oh, how

ff *p*

come, with joy and singing, Where the bright fire burneth, come! And while round your warm hearth springing, Think of those who have no home, Thanking God! Thanking God.

ma-ny poor and wea-ry, Sad and hungry, sick and cold, Wander thro' this world so drear-y, Suffering more than can be told! Grateful be! Grateful be.

THE SONG OF SPRING.

Allegro.

1. The Spring in wrath com-mences, With stormy wind and rain, He breaks thro' win - ter fenc - es, And green comes o'er the plain. Then wake, O man, thy

2. For - get thy win - ter sor - row, With joy re - ceive thy guest, He flies like dawning mor - row, Nor stays he long to rest. The bud it swells, the

3. Cast, Son of earth, be - hind thee, The bonds which round thee cling, Break, break the chains that bind thee, And look to - wards the Spring. The ice will melt, the

4. Then as the lark, up - ris - ing, Pours forth his joy a - loud, Let be thy hearts re - joic - ing, Among the mirthful crowd. Thou art not lone, art

vig - ils keep, And let not spring find thee a - sleep, Then wake, O man, thy vig - ils keep, And let not Spring find thee a - sleep.

flow - er blows, The mo - ments haste and Spring-time flows, O therefore wake, thy vig - ils keep, And let not Spring find thee a - sleep.

streams will flow, Thy troub - les o'er, thy joys will grow. The ice will melt the streams will flow, Thy troubles o'er, thy joys will grow.

not be - reft, While yet there's song and sun - shine left. Thou art not lone, art not be - reft, While yet there's song and sunshine left.

CHAPTER VI.

CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ 63 Between the tones of the Scale, which form the interval of a Major Second, an intermediate tone may be produced. Intermediate tones may therefore occur between one and two, two and three, four and five, five and six, and six and seven; thus we have another scale consisting of thirteen tones and twelve intervals of a Minor Second each; this is called the Chromatic Scale.

§ 64. Instead of forming an additional number of degrees for the purpose of representing the intermediate tones, it is customary to represent them on the same degrees of the staff on which the Diatonic tones are represented, by prefixing to the letters or numerals a qualifying sign called a Sharp, (♯) or a Flat. (♭) See Scale below.

§ 65. In speaking of the numerals applied to the tones of the Chromatic Scale, we say, Sharp one, Flat two, &c. In speaking of the letters, we say, C Sharp, D Flat, &c.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE, NUMERALS, LETTERS AND SYLLABLES.

Ascending. Descending.

1,	♯1,	2,	♯2,	3,	4,	♯4,	5,	♯5,	6,	♯6,	7,	8.	8,	7,	♭7,	6,	♭6,	5,	♭5,	4,	3,	♭3,	2,	♭2,	1.
C,	C♯,	D,	D♯,	E,	F,	F♯,	G,	G♯,	A,	A♯,	B,	C.	C,	B,	B♭,	A,	A♭,	G,	G♭,	F,	E,	E♭,	D,	D♭,	C.
Do,	Di,	Re,	Ri,	Mi,	Fa,	Fi	Sol,	Si,	La,	Li,	Si,	Do.	Do,	Si,	Se,	La,	Le,	Sol,	Se,	Fa,	Mi,	Me,	Re,	Re,	Do.

Note 1. In pronouncing the syllables of the Chromatic Scale, the letter I should always receive the sound of ee; thus Di is pronounced Dee, Ri should be pronounced Ree, &c. The letter e should receive the sound of the English long a, thus; Se is pronounced Sā, Le, is pronounced Lā, &c.

Note 2. The teacher should impress upon the minds of his pupils the fact: that C ♯ is not C elevated, and that D ♭ is not D depressed; but that the tone C ♯ or D ♭ is an independent tone, being in pitch between C and D, and so of the other letters.

§ 66. The influence of a ♯ or ♭ extends through the measure in which it appears. See No. 38.

No. 38. Commencing on Five.

Sol, sol, fi, fi, sol, fi, sol, fi, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, ri, mi, ri, mi, sol, do, sol, la, se, la, se, la, sol, sol, la, si, do, sol, do, si, la, si, do, sol, do.

§ 67. A Sharp or Flat extends its influence through more than one measure, when not intercepted by a note on another degree. See No. 39.

No. 39.

Do, re, mi fa, sol, fi, sol, fi, fi, sol, fa, re, mi, sol, fi, fi, fi, fi, sol fa, mi, sol, do, se, se, la, sol, si, do, sol, le, le, le, sol, la, si, do, si, do.

CHAPTER VII.

MINOR SCALE.

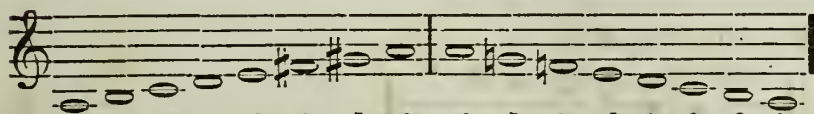
§ 69. Besides the Major and Chromatic Scale, (already explained,) there is another, called the Minor Scale, consisting of eight tones, but arranged according to a different order of intervals from either of the others. It is based upon the sixth of the Major Scale, syllable La, which is taken as one of the Minor.

§ 70. Every Major Scale or key has its Relative Minor, and every Minor its Relative Major, and both have the same signature.

§ 71. The Relative Minor to any Major Scale, is founded upon its sixth, and the Relative Major to any Minor Scale is founded upon its third.

§ 72. There are two forms of the Minor Scale in general use; they are distinguished from each other by the terms, First Form and Second Form.

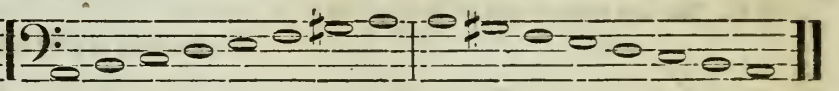
MINOR SCALE—FIRST FORM. (MELODIC MINOR.)



1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1,
A, B, C, D, E, F♯, G♯, A, A, G, F, E, D, C, B, A,
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fi, Si, La, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La,

In the scale ascending, (first form,) the Minor Seconds occur between two and three, and seven and eight; in descending, between two and three and five and six.

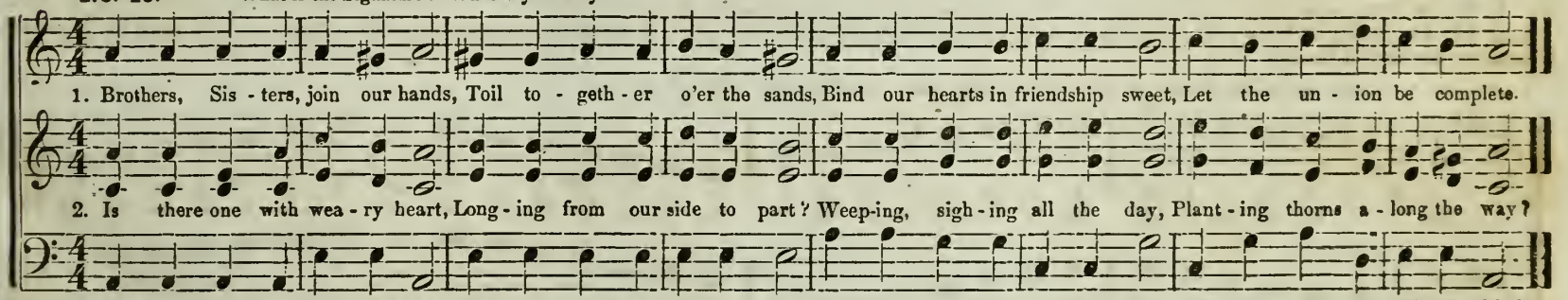
MINOR SCALE—SECOND FORM. (HARMONIC MINOR.)



1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
A, B, C, D, E, F, G♯, A, A, G♯, F, E, D, C, B, A.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

In the second form of the scale, the intervals are alike both ascending and descending. The Minor Seconds occur between two and three, five and six, and seven and eight; all the others being Major; the interval between six and seven is called an augmented or sharp Second.

No. 40. What is the Signature? What key? Why?



CHAPTER VIII.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

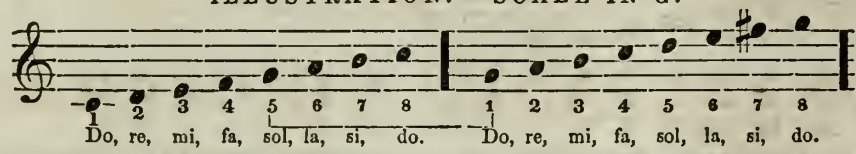
§ 73. When any other letter than C, be taken as one, the Scale is said to be Transposed. The Transposition of the Scale therefore, consists in changing the pitch, or in taking some other pitch besides C, as one or as the foundation of the Scale.

§ 74. A Scale is in the key of the letter which is taken as one. If C be taken as one, or basis of a scale, it is called the Scale or key of C; if D, key of D, &c.

§ 75. In transposing the Scale, we must preserve or retain the order of intervals, as in the Scale of C; i, e, from 3 to 4, and from 7 to 8 must be Minor Seconds; all the others Major. To accomplish this, we must reject some of the tones in the key from which the transposition is to be made, and use instead certain intermediate tones.

§ 76. The first transposition of the Scale by fifths, is from C to G; i. e. G is taken as one, or basis of the Scale.

ILLUSTRATION. — SCALE IN G.



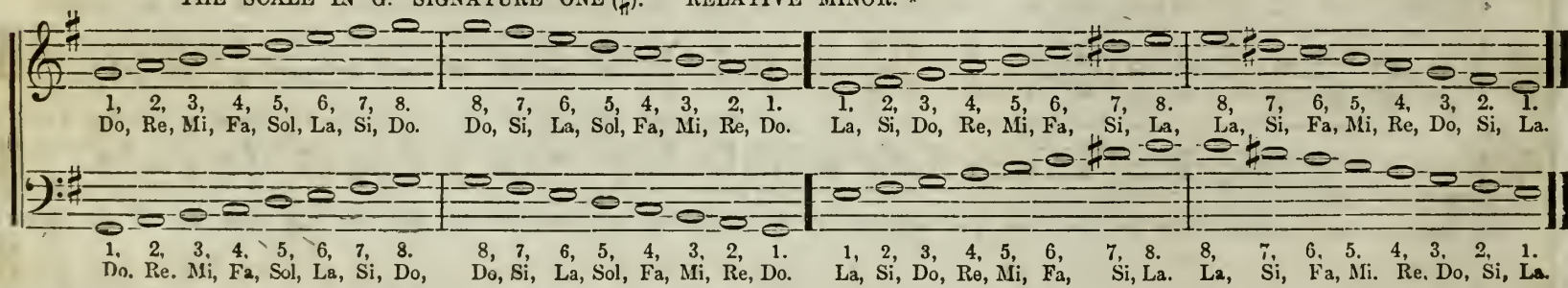
§ 77. In the above diagram, it will be observed that the tone F sharp is used instead of the tone F, that we may preserve the same order of intervals as in C; as the interval from six to seven, must be a Major Second, and from seven to eight, a Minor Second.

§ 78. The same method is followed in all the transpositions by Sharps.

§ 79. In every succeeding transposition, an additional Sharp will be required between the 6th and 7th, for the reason given in the transposition from C. to G.

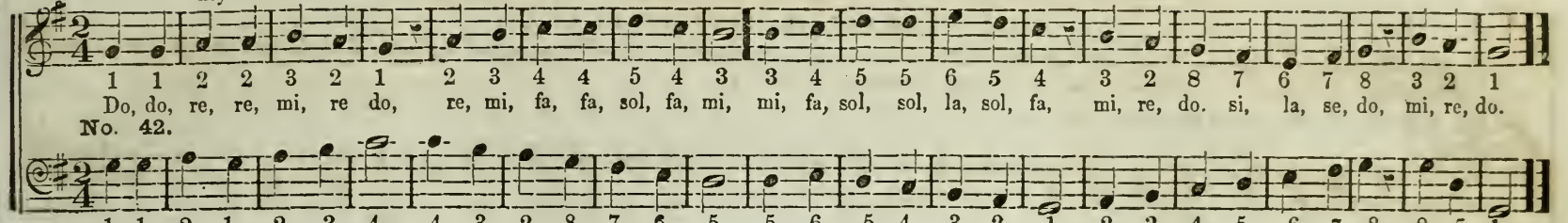
§ 80. The Sharps or Flats used in transposition, are written immediately after the Clefs, at the commencement of a piece of music, and are called the Signature, meaning the sign of the key.

THE SCALE IN G. SIGNATURE ONE (♯). RELATIVE MINOR. *

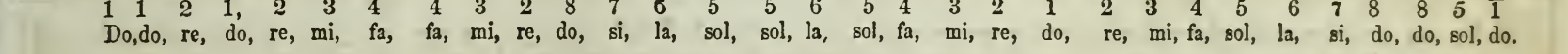


* In all cases in this book, we shall use the Second, or Harmonic form of the Minor Scale.

NO. 41. * What is the signature? What key? Why? What new tone is used in this key? Ans. F. (♯) Why? Ans. To preserve the order of intervals, as in the key of C.

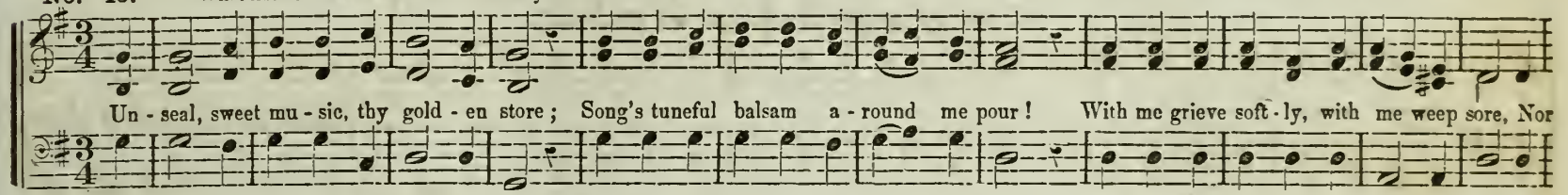


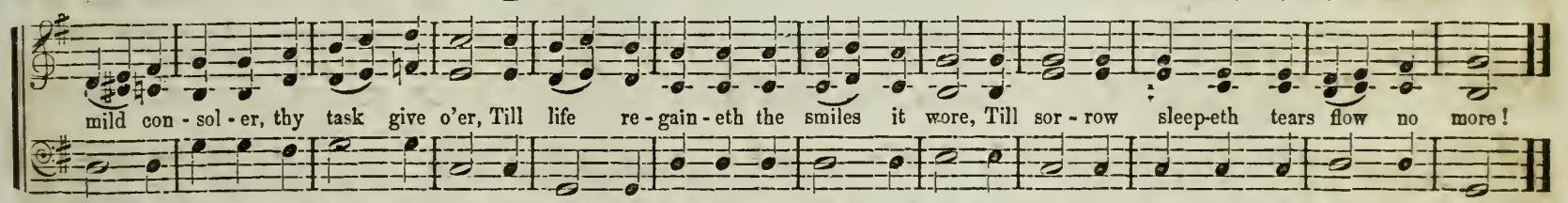
No. 42.

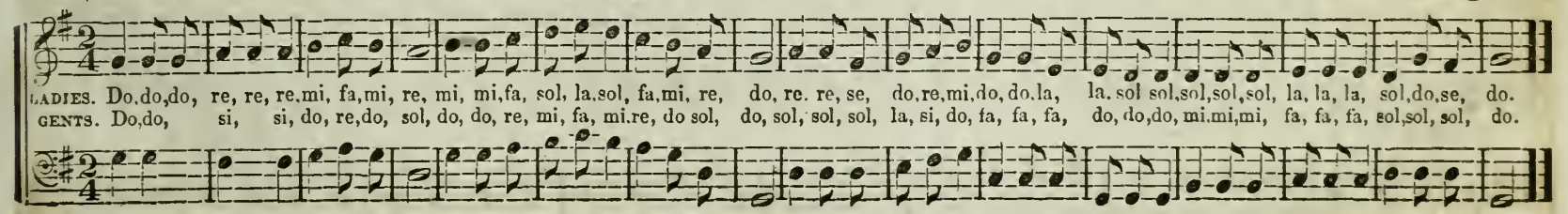


SONGLET.

No. 43. What kind of measures? Which variety? How accented?







* Let similar questions be asked in all the different transpositions.

BEWARE OF CARELESS WORDS.

1. Be - ware, beware of careless words, They have a fear - ful power, And jar up - on the spir - it's chords Thro' many a wea - ry hour.

2. They haunt us thro' the toilsome day, And thro' the lone - ly night, And rise to cloud the spir - it's ray, When all be - side is bright.

3. O, could my prayers in - deed be heard, Might I the past live o'er, I'd guard a - gainst a care-less word, E'en tho' I spoke no more.

ONWARD—ONWARD.

1. Onward! onward! slow and stead - y; Be each footprint firm and deep, Bear your form e - rect and no - ble, While the nar - row path you keep.

2. Onward! onward! look not round you, At the laborers by your side; If you pause in i - dle dreamings, From the path your foot will slide.

Do the work which God has given you, Be your call - ing what it may; Bu - ry not, nor hoard your tal - ents; La-bor with them on your way.

Yet help on a fee - ble brother, If he faint in doubt or fear, Let your love his spir - it strengthen, Let your faith his spir - it cheer.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM G. TO D. SIGNATURE TWO (♯♯).

SCALE IN D. RELATIVE MINOR.

1, 2, 3. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La. Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

No. 45. What is the Signature? What key? Why? What kind of measure? Which variety?

1, 1, 2, 3. 3, 4, 5, 5, 6, 5. 5, 5. 6. 7, 7, 7, 7, 6, 7, 8, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3. 2, 3, 4, 3, 3. 3, 4, 5, 5, 6, 7, 6, 7, 8.
Do,do,re, mi, mi, fa, sol, sol,la, sol, sol,sol, la, si, si, si, si, la, si, do, do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, re, mi, fa, mi, mi, mi fa, sol,sol, la, si, la, si, do.

8, 8, 7, 8, 1, 2, 3, 3, 4, 3, 1, 3, 3, 4, 5' 5. 5, 5, 6, 7, 8, 1, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 8, 7, 1, 2, 1, 1, 1, 2, 3, 3, 4, 5, 5, 5, 1.
Do,do,si, do, do, re, mi, mi,fa, mi,do, mi,mi, fa, sol, sol,sol,sol, la, si, do,do, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do, si, do, re, do, do, do, re, mi, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, do.

MUSIC LESSON.

No. 45.

Ladies. What! Do, re mi, me, mi,mi, mi, mi, fa, mi, sol, la, sol, la, la, sol, sol, fa, mi.

Gents. Come sing, Do re, mi, re, mi, fa, mi, no, no, no, try a-gain, right,sol,la, sol, do,si, la. wrong,

do, si, la, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do. do, mi, sol, sol, fa, mi, sol,fa, mi, re, do.

wrong again, right, la, sol, fa, sol, fa, mi, no, no, no, That's not right, no I say, good, sol,fa, mi, re, do, well done.

LOVING VOICES.

1. Lov - ing voic - es, sweet-ly min - gle, Like the murmur of a prayer, In gay childhood's fai - ry fan-cies, In youth's vis - ions rich and rare,

2. When the heart is sad and heav-y, Soft - ly as the summer rain; Lov-ing voi - ces low and ten - der, Tell up - on the spir - it's pain,

3. Blest and bles-sing in all tri - al, Soothing all my griefs and fears, Ev - er near, in joy or sad - ness, Changeless thro' the lapse of years—

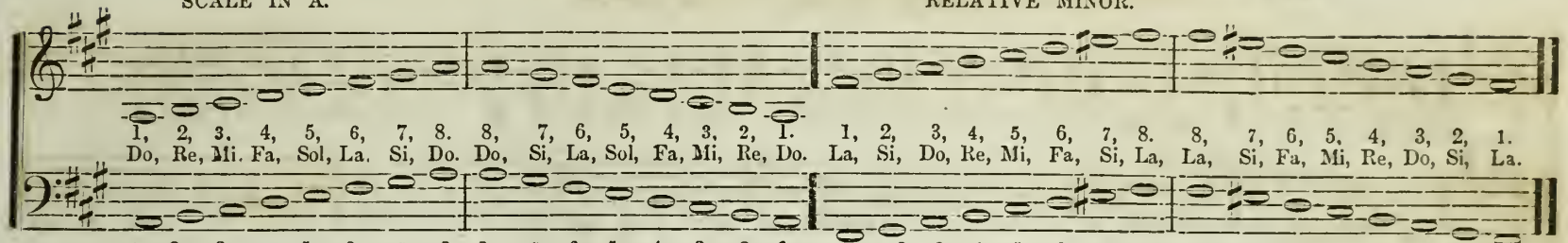
There are mel - o - dies of Na - ture Ris - ing o - ver land and sea; But like mu - sic in the dwelling, Loving voi - ces are to me.

O'er life's pathway clouds may gath - er, But the shadows al - ways flee: For like sunlight in the dwelling, Loving voi-ces are to me.

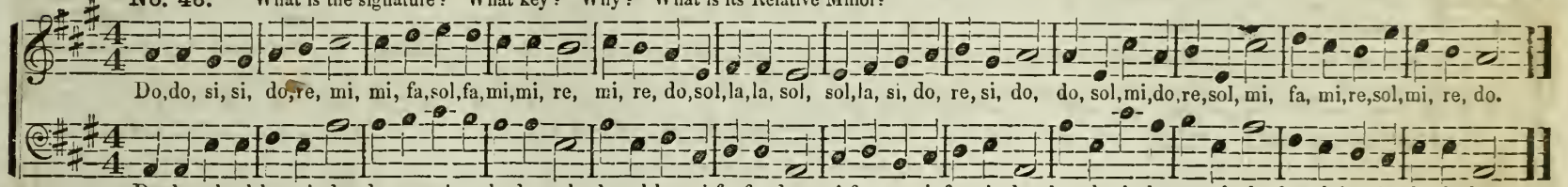
Oh! more ho - ly and more ten - der Than of yore they seem to me,—Like to an - gels in the dwelling, Loving voi-ces are to me.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM D. TO A. SIGNATURE THREE (♯♯♯).

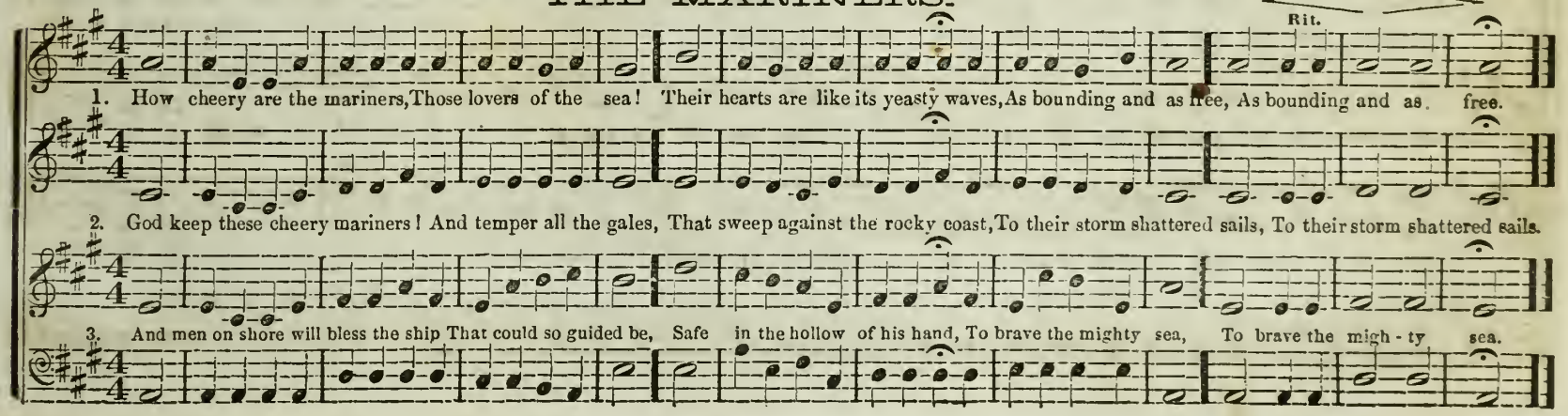
SCALE IN A. RELATIVE MINOR.



No. 46. What is the signature? What key? Why? What is its Relative Minor?



THE MARINERS.



LIFE AND LABOR.

1. La - bor fear - less, la - bor faith-ful, La - bor while the day shall last; For the shadows of the evening, Soon the sky shall o - ver - cast;

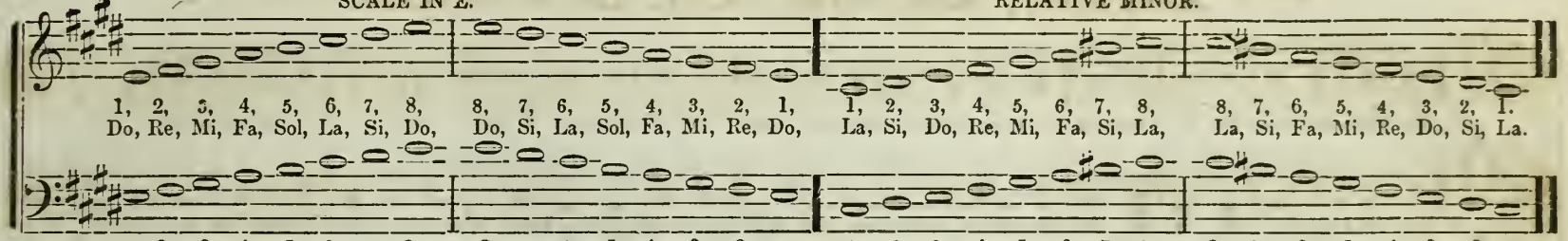
2. Life is not the traceless shad - ow, Nor the wave up - on the beach, Tho' our days are brief, yet last-ing Is the stamp they give to each;

E'er shall end thy day of la - bor, E'er shall rest thy manhood's sun, Strive with every power with-in thee, That the appointed task be done.

Life is re - al, life is earn - est, Full of la - bor, full of thought; Every hour and eve - ry moment, Is with liv - ing vig-or fraught.

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM A TO E. SIGNATURE FOUR (♯♯♯♯.)

SCALE IN E. RELATIVE MINOR.

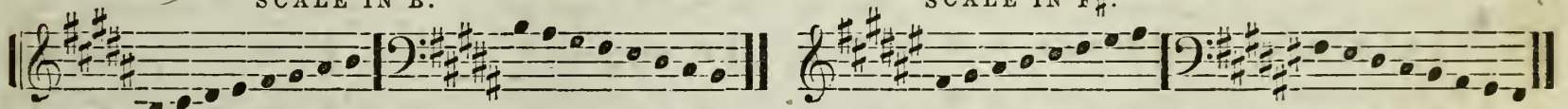


1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La. La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

FIFTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM E TO B, SIGNATURE (♯♯♯♯♯.) **SIXTH, FROM B TO F♯, SIGNATURE (♯♯♯♯♯♯.)**

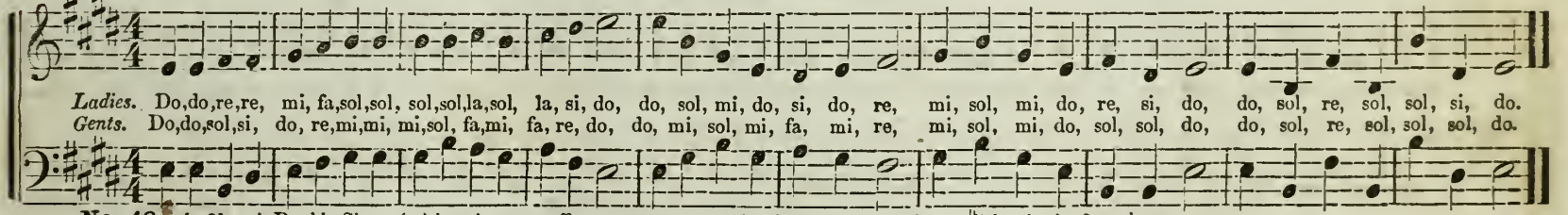
SCALE IN B. SCALE IN F♯.



Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do. Do. si, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do. Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do, Do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do.

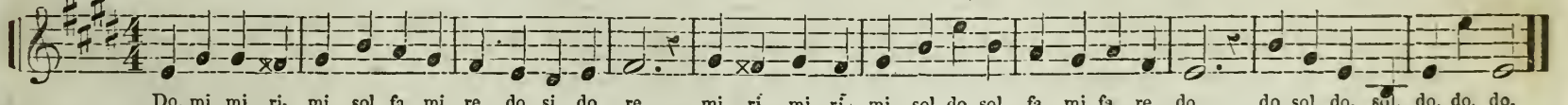
NOTE.—Any further transposition by Sharps is not needed; as keys beyond six sharps are seldom used.

No. 47. What is the signature? What key? Why? What is its Relative Minor.



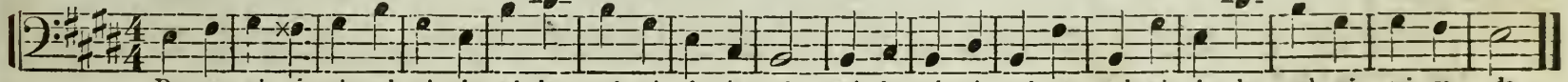
Ladies. Do, do, re, re, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, sol, la, sol, la, si, do, do, sol, mi, do, si, do, re, mi, sol, mi, do, re, si, do, do, sol, re, sol, sol, si, do.
Gents. Do, do, sol, si, do, re, mi, mi, mi, sol, fa, mi, fa, re, do, do, mi, sol, mi, fa, mi, re, mi, sol, mi, do, sol, sol, do, do, sol, re, sol, sol, sol, do.

No. 48. §. 81. A Double Sharp (×) has the same effect upon a note previously sharped as a sharp (♯) has in the first place, e. g.



Do, mi, mi, ri, mi, sol, fa, mi, re, do, si, do, re, mi, ri, mi, ri, mi, sol, do, sol, fa, mi, fa, re, do, do, sol, do, sol, do, do, do.

No. 49.



Do, re, mi. ri. mi, sol, mi, do, sol, la, sol, mi, do, la, sol, sol, la, sol, si, sol, re, sol, mi, do, la, sol, mi, mi, re, do.

ACTION, ACTION, ALL IS ACTION.

1. Ac - tion! ac-tion! all is ac-tion, In this restless world of ours; He who would gain health or glo - ry, Must not dose in i - dle bowers.

2. Mo - tion! mo-tion! all is mo - tion, Worlds and atoms run their course; Suns and systems wheel their cir - cles, Guided by an unseen force.

3. Ac - tion! ac-tion! bold and man - ly, Is the watchword of the free; 'Tis the ar - gus that pro-tects us, On the land and on the sea.

4. Ac - tion! ac-tion! it a - lone can Break the fet - ters of the slain; 'Tis the on - ly road to freedom—action, fearless, prompt and brave.

5. Act thy part in life's great dra - ma, Pass beneath the chast'ning rod; Do thy du - ty, noth - ing fearing, Leave the rest in faith to God.

JANUARY.*

1. The year has lost its leaves a - gain, The world looks old and grim; God folds his robe of glo - ry thus, That we may look at him.

2. And all his storm-y mes - sen-gers, That come with whirlwind breath, Beat out the chaff of van - i - ty,—And leave the grains of faith.

3. We seek no oil in summer time, Our win - ter lamp to trim, But strive to bring God down to us, More than to rise to him.

4. We tread thro' fields of brightest flowers, As if we did not know, Our Fa - ther made them beau-ti - ful, Because he loves us so.

5. Then blow, O wild winds as ye list, And let the world look grim—God folds his robe of glo - ry thus, That we may look at him

* May be used as a C. M.

SONG OF THE MORNING.

1. The crimson clouds a - cross the sky A ro - sy lus - tre fling, The wakened birds are soaring high, With joy - ful car - ol - ling!

2. A thousand flowers their perfume bring, To scent the morning air, A thousand buds are op - en - ing, In dew - y fragrance fair:

3. Oh! break off drowsy sleep the chains, And come and taste the bliss, That floods the vales, and hills, and plains, On such a morn as this.

A - down the hills, the shin-ing rills Are singing blithe and gay; Then join the chime of morning time, This glad new day.

O'er rock and tree, and dancing sea, The joy - ous sunbeams play. Then join the chime of morning time, This glad new day.

When land and sea are full of glee, No long - er will we stay. Then join the chime of morning time, This glad new day.

p Cres.

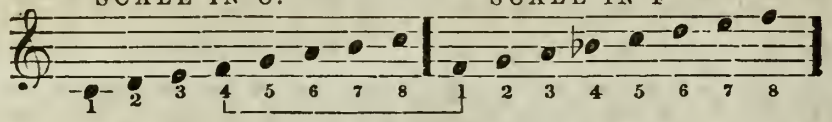
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la.

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la.

CHAPTER IX.

§ 82. The first transposition of the Scale by fourths is from C, to F, *i. e.* F is taken as one, or as the basis of the Scale.

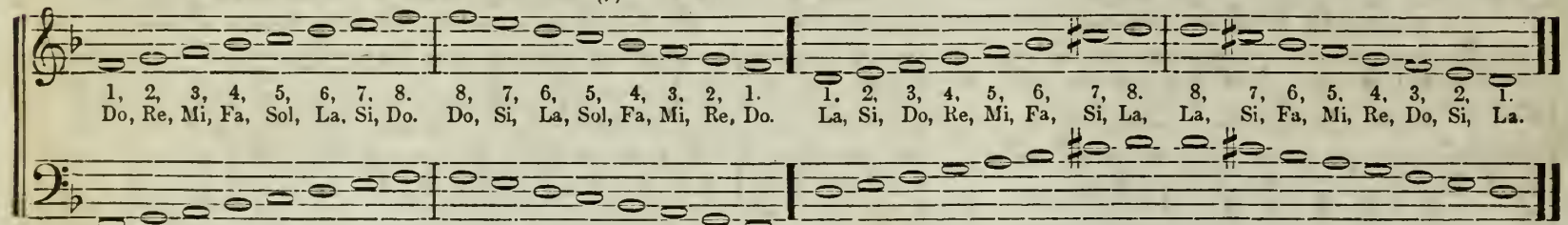
SCALE IN C. SCALE IN F



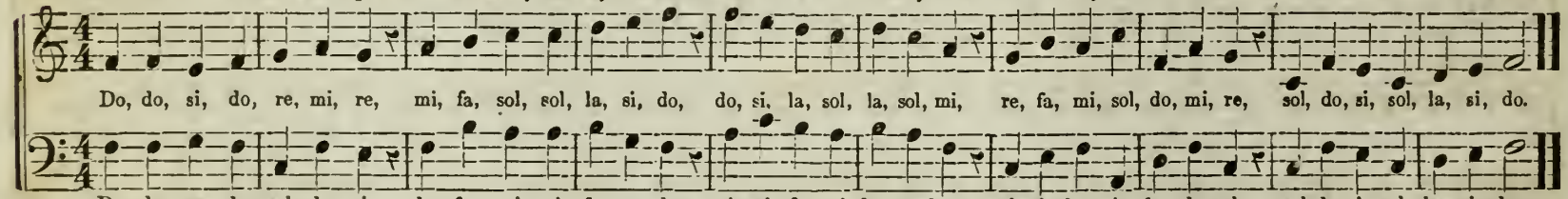
§ 83. In the transposition from C to F, (See Diagram above,) it is necessary to to use the tone B♭ instead of B, for four, so that we may preserve the same order of intervals as in C, because the interval from three to four should be a Minor Second, and from four to five a Major Second.

§ 84. In every succeeding tranposition, an additional flat will be required between three and four, for the reasons given in the transposition from C to F.

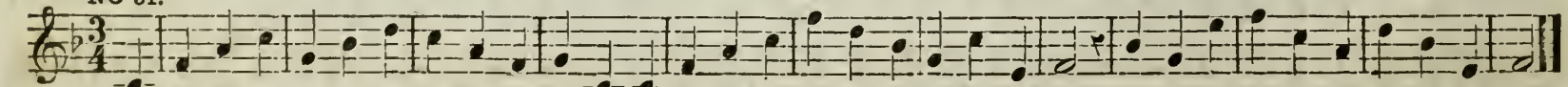
SCALE IN F. SIGNATURE ONE (♭). RELATIVE MINOR.



No. 50. What is the Signatnre ? What key ? Why ? What new tone is used in this key ? Ans. B♭. Why ?



NO 51.



CONTENTMENT.

Lively.

1. What need have I of shining gold. When I con - tent - ed am? When I am healthy, young and bold, And ma - ny friends can claim. } I sing with joy - ful heart, and strong, My morning and my evening song.

2. How many a wealth - y man I see, Has hous-es, gar - dens, gold, Who yet is full of mis - er - y, Has griefs and cares un - told, } The more he has, the more he wants, And nev - er cease his loud complaints.

3. The God of love in beauty bright, Decks for-est, field, and vale, The sing - ing birds, in pure de - light Make vo - cal hill and dale; } The lark is heard at morning light, The nightin - gale is heard at night.

THE AUTUMN.

Lively.

1. Hail Autumn! jovial fel-low! In all thy bright ar - ray, With pleasure o - ver - flowing, With songs and dances gay! With pleasure o - ver - flow-ing, With songs and dances gay.

2. Through mountain field, and forest, Loud roaring night and day, He rushes hel - ter—skelter, Like merry boys at play, He rushes hel - ter - skelter, Like merry boys at play.

3. With bounteous hand he scatters, His treasures fresh and new, Fills barns, and house, and cel - lar, To last the winter thro', Fills barns, and house and cel - lar, To last the winter thro'.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM F TO B♭, SIGNATURE TWO (♭♭.)

SCALE IN B♭. RELATIVE MINOR.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

No. 52. What is the signature? What key? Why? What new tone is used in this key?

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Sol, Mi, Fa, Sol, Sol, La, Si, Do, Si, Do, Re, Do, Si, La, Sol, Do, La, Fa, Re, Sol, Si, Do.

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Sol, Mi, Fa, Sol, Sol, La, Sol, Do, Si, Do, Re, Do, Si, La, Sol, Do, La, Fa, Re, Sol, Sol, Do.

PRAISE OF SINGING.

1. Come, come all with cheer - ful - ness, Let your songs be ring - ing;
Mu - sic all your lives will bless, There - fore still be sing - ing; Sing - ing smooths the rug - ged way.

2. When good hu - mor flies a - way, Then comes care and sad - ness;
Quick - ly sing a cheer - ful lay, All will soon be glad - ness, Mu - sic cheers the dark - est hours,

PRAISE OF SINGING. Concluded.

Through this vale of sor - row, Sing - ing cheers the dark - est day, Brings the bright - est mor - row.

Peace and com - fort bring - ing; What the dew is to the flow'rs, To the soul is sing - ing.

CHEERFULNESS.

1. It clear-ly echoes in the breast, Like Music's sweetest string, It warms our hearts with gen-tle glow, Like sunshine in the spring.

2. It gives us strength to do and bear, It makes the heav-y light; It makes the roughest pathway smooth, And cheers the darkest night.

3. This treasure rich is cheerfulness, To will ing bo - soms giv'n, From heav'nly truth and good it flows, And turns a - gain to heav'n.

THE WOOD-HORN.

m *f* Echo. *pp* *f*

1. Thro' wav - ing trees borne on the breeze, How sweet the wood-horn's sound! How sweet the wood-horn's sound! On every ear, on eve - ry ear, In

2. And eve - ry tree that we can see, Is live - ly, fresh, and green; Is live - ly, fresh, and green; The fountains flow, the fountains flow, The

Echo. *pp* *f* Echo. *pp*

ech - oes clear, In ech - oes clear, The notes re-bound, re - bound, The notes re - bound, re - bound, The notes re - bound, re - bound.

ros - es grow, The ros - es grow, All look se - rene, se - rene, All look se - rene, se - rene, All look se - rene, se - rene.

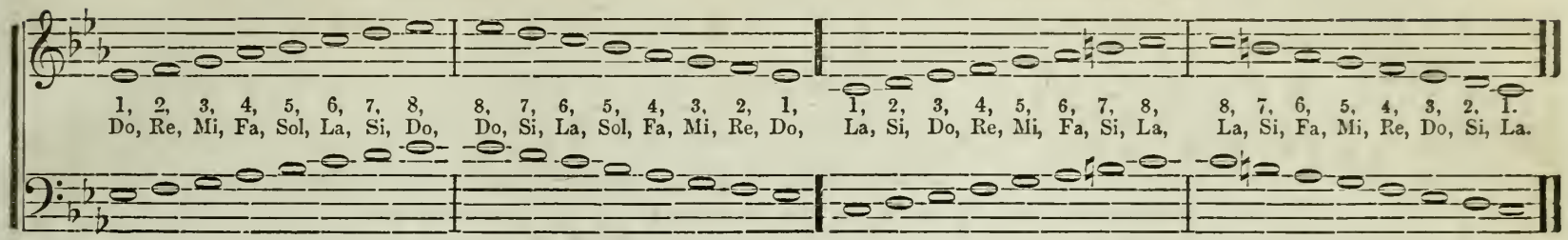
LONGING FOR SPRING.

1. Oh, how cold the win-ter weath-er; All is sor - row - ful and drear; And the north winds whistle rude-ly, No bright sunbeam shineth clear.

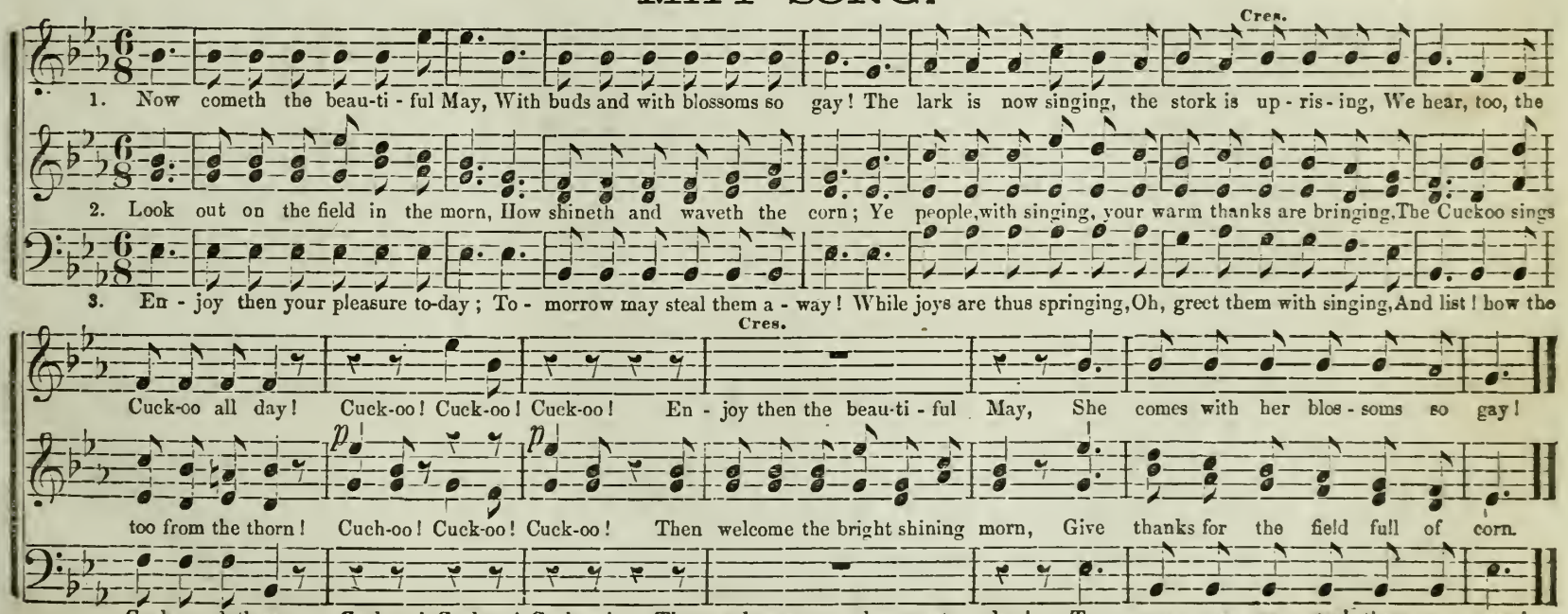
2. Quickly come, in all thy beau - ty, Love-ly springtime, come a - gain! Bring us flow - ers, shade and sing-ing, Brighten eve - ry hill and plain.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM B♭ TO E♭, SIGNATURE THREE (♭♭♭.)

SCALE IN E♭. RELATIVE MINOR.

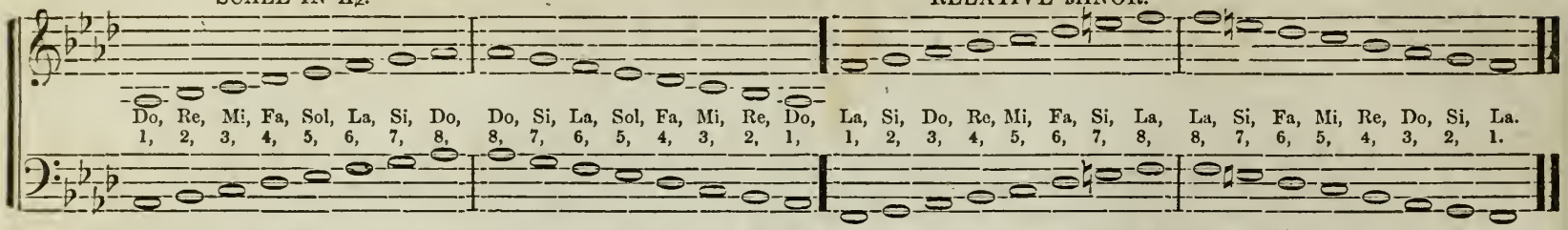


MAY SONG.



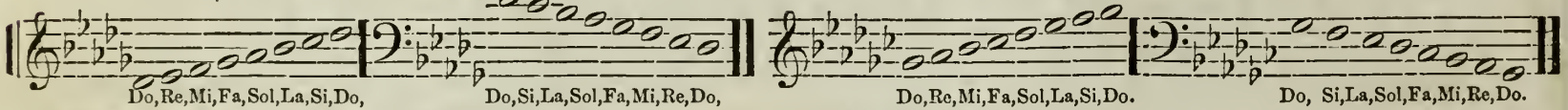
FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM E♭ TO A♭, SIGNATURE FOUR (♭♭♭♭.)

SCALE IN A♭. RELATIVE MINOR.



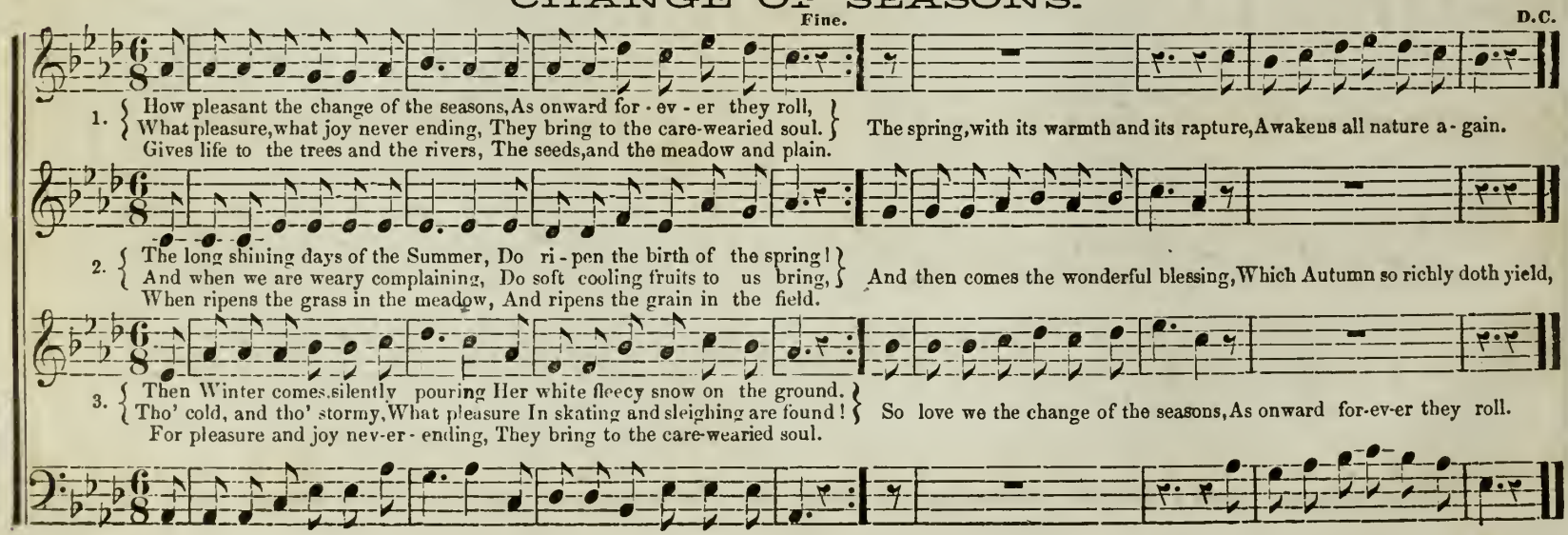
FIFTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM A♭ TO D♭, SIGNATURE FIVE (♭♭♭♭♭.)

SCALE IN D♭. SCALE IN G♭.



NOTE.—Further transpositions of Fourths will not be necessary, as keys beyond six flats, are seldom used.

CHANGE OF SEASONS.



GREETING GLEE.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Allegro. 1st time. 2d time.

1. We come a - gain with songs to greet you, To feel the warmth of eve - ry heart,
In hap - pi - ness we smile to meet you, Yet..... sigh to think so soon we part.

2. On eve - ry spot the sunbeam bright - ens. These constant hearted friends we find.
With such the tie of friendship tight - ens, No..... space can blot them from the mind.

3. But now a - gain we meet in glad - ness To wipe the tear from eve - ry eye.
Come, ban - ish from the heart all sad - ness, Nor..... let a sor - row cause a sigh.

Refrain. 2d time. *pp*

Come a - gain, come a - gain, We come with songs to greet you, Come a - gain, come a - gain, We come, we come a - gain.

We come, come a-gain, we come, come a - gain, We come with songs to greet you, We come, come again, We come, come again, We come, we come a - gain.

2d time. *pp*

Come a - gain. come a - gain, We come with songs to greet you, Come a - gain, come a - gain, We come, we come a - gain.

VILLAGE BELLS.

L. B. STARKWEATHER.

Very lively.

1. Ring on, ye bells, with joy - ful tale, Far o - ver lake, and lea; Make glad my love - ly na - tive vale, As it was wont to be; Ring

2. Sweet is your tune-ful, changeful play, As on the gale it swells; Or soft - ly floats and dies a - way, A - down the distant dells; Ring

out your cheerful earn-est chime, And bid the gathering throng, With - in these walls keep ho - ly time, With heart - felt praise, and song.

on, and let your joy-ful peal. Re - sound a - far and near, Bid old and young from hill and vale, De - vout - ly wor - ship here.

REFRAIN.

Ring on, Ring on, Ring on bells, Ring on, Ring on, Ring ye joyful bells.

Ring merry, mer-ry bells, Ring merry, merry bells, Ring merry, merry bells, Ring merry, merry bells, Ring merry, merry bells, Ring merry, merry bells, Ring ye joyful bells.

Moderately Quick.

1. On the mountains steep and hoary, Sounds the herdsman's ev'ning song; Where the clouds in golden glo - ry, Float the ambient tide a - long, Float the

2. Where the Alpine rose is blowing, There the herdsman builds his home; From his couch at morning go - ing, With the lark he loves to roam, With the

3. When the mountain dark and dreary, Frowns up-on the world be - low; Resting there the herdsman wea-ry, None such sweet repose can know, None such

p

ambient tide a - long. Words for Alto and Tenor. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Lark he loves to roam;

Words for Solo. la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

sweet re - pose can know, *La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

* Words for Soprano Chorus and Bass.

SEE THE MOUNTAIN'S SLOPES SURROUNDING.

1st. Tenor. Allegro.

2d. Tenor

1. See the mountain's slopes surround-ing, Oh! how love - ly, Oh! how fair.— Eve-ry pulse with pleasure bounding, Roam we through the crys - tal

2. Al - pine breez-es round us blowing, Thrill the heart with pur - est joy; Nature's glo-ries round us glow-ing, Fill with bliss with-out al -

Rall.

air, What an a - zure in the e - ther, Brilliant flowers gem the heath - er, What a singing, what a ringing! O! what joy is here. Where the

loy. Rest we here, where, while we're dreaming, Heaven's bright eyes are o'er us beaming, And her purple arms are gleaming, Round us day and night. Al - pine

mountain's slopes surround us, Oh! it is love - ly, it is fair, Birdlets soar-ing, sing a-round us, Pleasure dwells in Al-pine air, Pleasure

breezes round us blowing, Thrill the heart with pur-est joy, Nature's glo-ries round us glowing, Fills with bliss without al - loy, Fills with

dwells in Alpine air. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

bliss without al - loy. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

[6] La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

OH! HOW SWEET THE HUNTER'S SONG.

Arranged from KUCKEN.

Allegro. * p Andante. * p Rit.

1. O! how sweet the hunter's song, When heard the woods among,

2. Oh! how sweet the hunter's song, When heard the woods among,

3. In his home the hun - ter's blest. And love rocks him to rest.

f p f

Be - neath his for - est home, The hunter loves to roam, When clear the horns are ringing, When clear the horns are ringing, So far, so near, So far, so

f

When from the covert flies, The game it instant dies, Then la-den with rich treasure, Then laden with rich treasure, To treat his friends, to treat his

f

Be - side the streamlet's flow, Where wilding flowers do blow, He culls a garland golden, He culls a garland gold-en, To grace his fair, to grace his

Dim. *p

near, Where oaks in storm are singing, He makes his dwelling dear, Where oaks in storm are sing - ing, He makes his dwelling dear.

friends, Enough for one day's pleasure, He homeward gai-ly wends, Enough for one day's pleas - ure, He homeward gai - ly wends.

*p

fair,— Who from her cot be - holding, Sweet smiles up-on him there, Who from her cot be - hold - ing, Sweet smiles up - on him there.

* Imitation of the hunter's horn, with closed lips.

OH! HOW SWEET THE HUNTER'S SONG. Concluded

Jocoso.

Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la.

MEET AGAIN.

L. B. MARSH.

1. Joy - ful words we meet a - gain, Love's own lan - guage, com - fort darting, Thro' the souls of friends at parting, Life in

2. While we walk this vale of tears, Compassed round with care and sor - row, Gloom to - day, and storm to - morrow, Meet a -

3. When the wea - ry world is past, Hap - py they, whose spir - it's soaring, Past E - ter - ni - ty ex plor - ing, Meet a -

CHORUS.

Rit.

Death we meet a - gain. Meet a - gain, meet, meet a - gain, Oh! meet a - gain in heaven at last.

gain our bos - om cheers. Meet a - gain, meet, meet a - gain, Oh! meet a - gain in heaven at last.

gain in heaven at last, Meet a - gain, meet, meet a - gain, Oh! meet a - gain, in heaven at last.

MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS.

My heart's in the highlands, my heart is not here. My heart's in the highlands a chas-ing the deer, chasing the

My heart's in the highlands, my heart is not here, My heart's in the highlands a chas-ing the deer, chasing the deer ... ...

deer, And fol-low-ing the roe, My heart's in the highlands where-ev - er I go, My heart's in the

and fol - low - ing the roe, ... My heart's in the highlands where - ev - er I go, My heart's in the

the roe

Cres. *ff* Fine. *p*

high-lands where-ev - er I go, My heart's in the highlands, In the high - lands, my heart, Farewell to the Highlands, fare-

high-lands, where-ev - er I go, My heart's in the highlands, In the high - lands, my heart, Farewell to the Highlands, fare-

pp

well to the North, The birth-place of val-our, the coun-try of worth; Wher-ev-er I wan-der, wher-ev-er I rove, The

well to the North, The birth-place of val-our, the coun-try of worth; Wher-ev-er I wan-der, wher-ev-er I rove, The

f Dim. *p* Alto Solo.

hills of the Highlands for-ev-er I love, the hills of the High-lands for-ev-er I love, * Fare-well to the

hills of the Highlands for-ev-er I love, the hills of the High-lands for-ev-er I love, *pp* E legato.

Soprano Solo. Baratone or Tenor Solo.

moun-tains high cov-ered with snow, Fare-well to the straths, and green val-lies be-low.

* The accompaniment with closed lips.

Soprano Solo.

Cres.

Fare - well to the for - est and wild hanging woods; Fare-well to the torrents and loud roaring floods.

Cres.

Soprano Solo.
p Andante Con espressione.

THE IMAGE OF MY ROSE.

1. Down in a smil-ing peace - ful val - ley; A bursting rose-bud did I see; Endowed with gifts of rar - est
2. And rap - tur - ous with deep de - vo - tion, Entranced I lingered near the spot; My heart beat high with sweet e -
3. In darksome hours, when I grow wea - ry, Ap-pears to me this rose-bud fair; And quick-ly van-ish gloom so

p

beau - ty As ne'er was one be - held by me, In fra - grant gent - ly swell - ing moss, Appear'd that
mo - tion, I then all oth - er cares for - got, This charm-ing rose - buds im - age ever, Re-mains with
drea - ry, And smile soon chase a - way each care, I ev - er in my heart will own, And cherished

* Accompaniment with closed lips

bud in beau-ty mild; And love-lier than in this my rose, Has vir-tue's im-age nev-er
in my heart en-shrined; And e'en in times most dis-tant never, Shall the loved im-press leave my
while life shall en-dure; What, by the might of powers un-known, Has guid-ed me through paths ob-

smiled. And love-lier than in this my rose; Has vir-tue's im-age nev-er smiled, Has vir-tue's im-age nev-er smiled.
mind. And e'en in times most dis-tant never, Shall the loved im-press leave my mind, Shall the loved im-press leave my mind.
scure. What by the might of powers un-known, Has guid-ed me, thro' paths ob-scure, Has guid-ed me, thro' paths ob-scure.

With expression.

pp

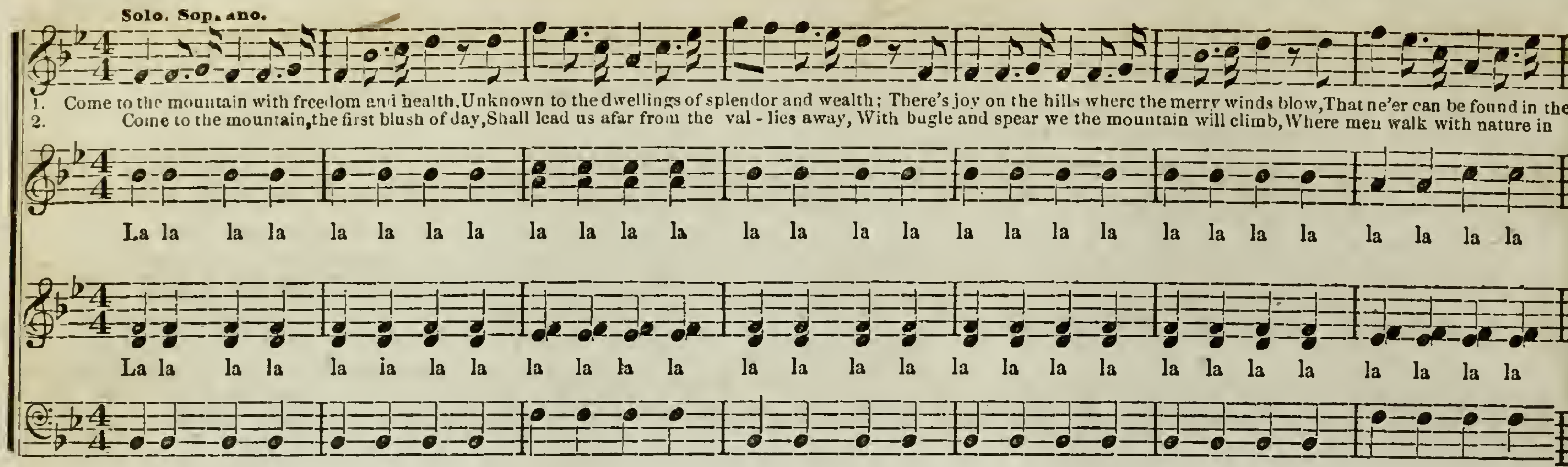
Image so dear! stay; yes, stay with me, and leave me not.

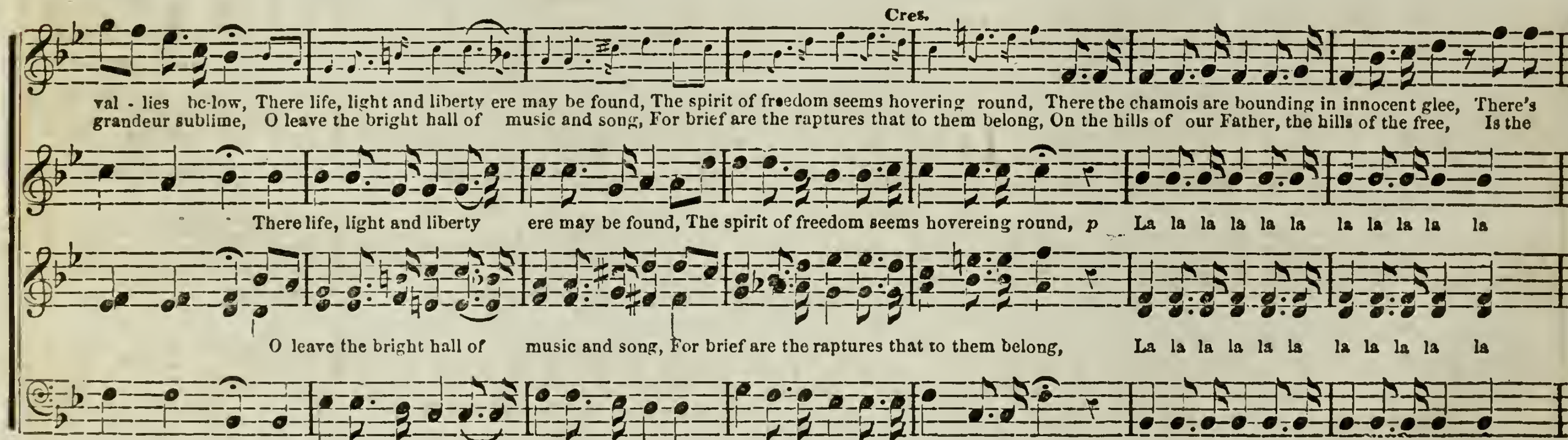
Dim.

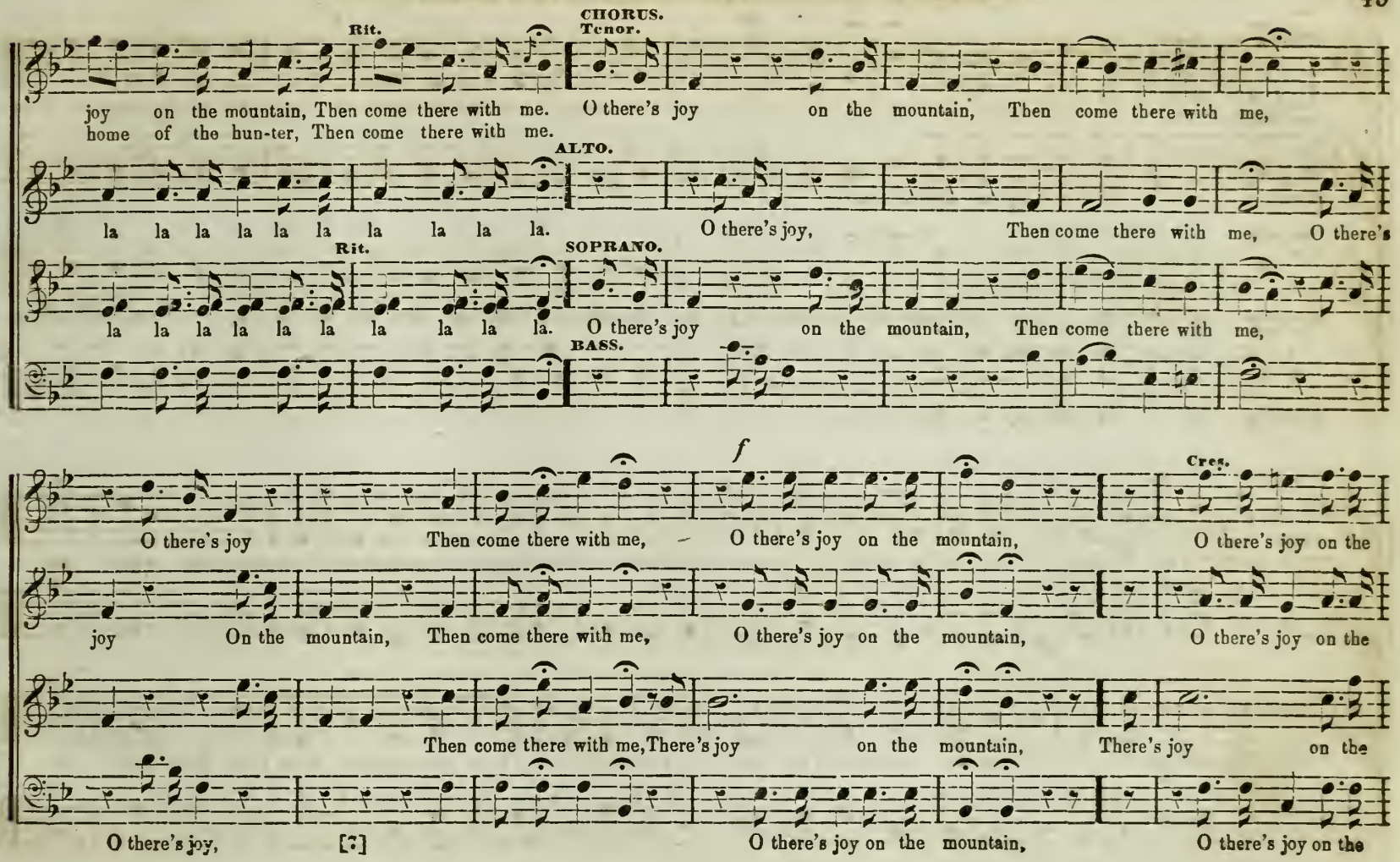
pp Im-age so dear! Im-age dear, O! stay! Image dear, O! stay with me, stay and leave me not.

COME TO THE MOUNTAIN.

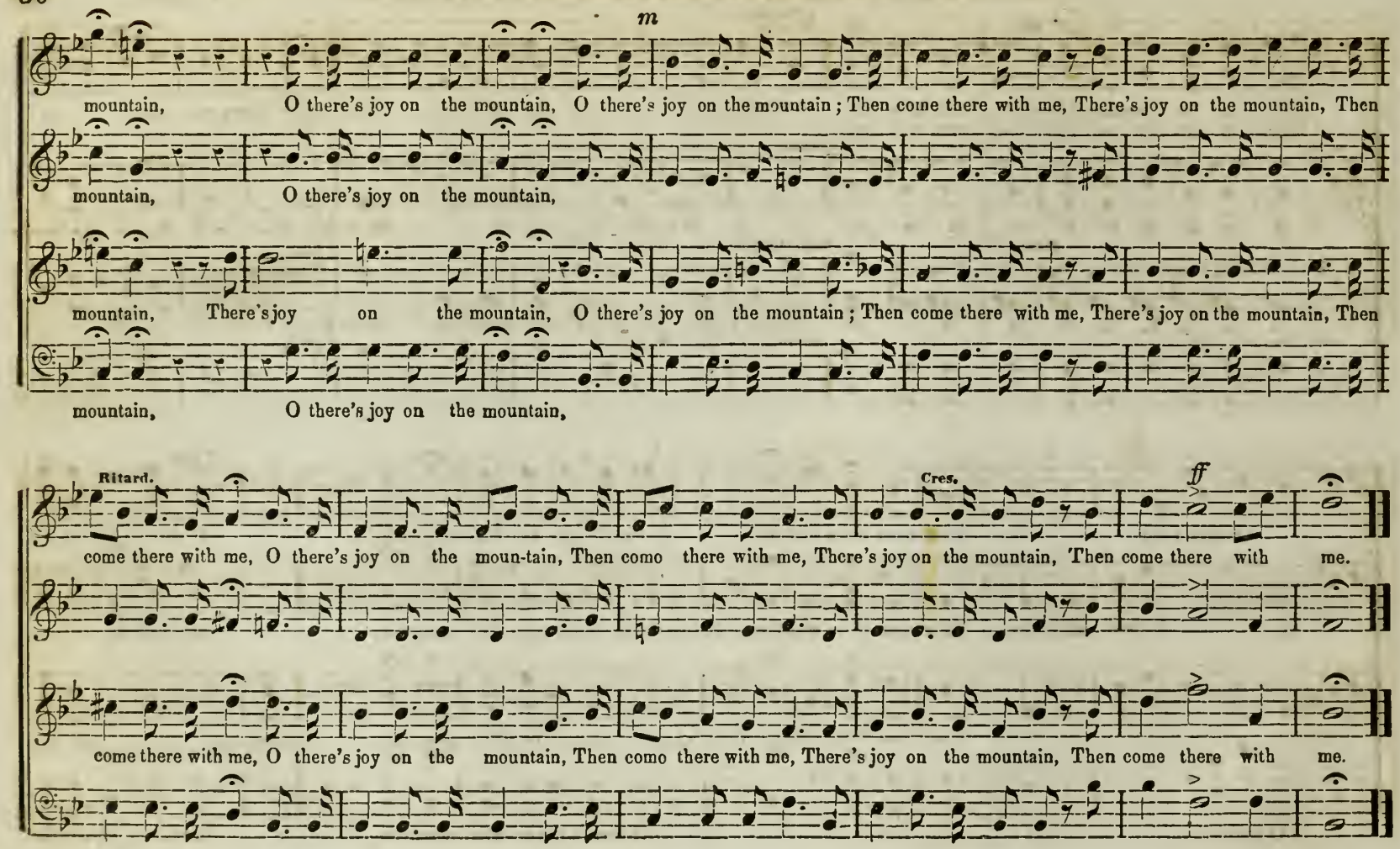
S. A. DOW.






CHORUS.
Tenor.
Rit.
joy on the mountain, Then come there with me. O there's joy on the mountain, Then come there with me,
home of the hun-ter, Then come there with me.
ALTO.
la la la la la la la la la la. O there's joy, Then come there with me, O there's
Rit.
SOPRANO.
la la la la la la la la la la. O there's joy on the mountain, Then come there with me,
BASS.
f
Cres.
O there's joy Then come there with me, O there's joy on the mountain, O there's joy on the
joy On the mountain, Then come there with me, O there's joy on the mountain, O there's joy on the
Then come there with me, There's joy on the mountain, There's joy on the
O there's joy, O there's joy on the mountain, O there's joy on the

COME TO THE MOUNTAIN. Concluded.



GOOD NIGHT.

1. Good night, one song be - fore we part, Of pur - est friendship and delight; May love flow sweetly from each heart; And each bid all good night, good night.

2. Good night, dear friends, may happy days, Make eve - ry vis - ion fair and bright; And each one bathe in golden rays, Where none will say good night, good night.

Good night, good night, dear friends, good night, good night, May love flow sweetly from each heart, And each bid all good night, good night,

Good night, Good night, good night.

Good night, dear friends, good night; Good night, good night, When each will bathe in golden rays, Where none will say, good night, good night.

Good night.

REST IN PEACE.

1. In twilight's mantle swinging, Yon Lu - na trims her light, And mounts while Shepherds singing To snow - y lambs "good

2. So when day's bat - tles end - ed, And night so gen - tly grows; My sufferings be then blended, In sol - emn soft re -

3. And when of anguish weeping, The burning eye-lids close, To seek re - lief in sleeping, My yield-ing heart com -

night." And as she floats so sweet - ly, She casts her beams most fit - ly, My wand'ring steps to guide.

pose, Then zeph - yrs breathe de - vo - tion, Of heav - en - ly e - mo - tion, To calm my keen - est woes. Rest in

pose, Then be my slumbers guard - ed In ho - ly dreams re - ward - ed— Se - cure from all my foes. Rest in

Solo for Soprano and Tenor.

Rest in peace, Rest in peace, Rest in peace, rest in peace, For past is the day and its

Rest in peace, Rest in peace, Rest in peace, Rest in peace.

peace. Rest in peace,

REST IN PEACE. Concluded.

toil, Rest in peace, rest in peace, For past is the day and its toil: Rest in peace, rest in peace.

Rest in peace, rest in peace, Rest in peace, Rest in peace, rest in peace, rest in peace.

Rest in peace, From sor - row cease, *pp* Rest in peace.

Rest in peace.

Rest in peace, rest in peace.

BENEATH THE GRASS ENAMELED MOUND.

ALBERT N. WHITNEY.

1. Be - neath the grass en - ameled mound, Our brother's ash - es rest; A year has rolled its ceaseless round, Since his loved form it pressed.

2. We see our broth-er's vacant chair, And all the evening time, We look for him, ah! he's not there, God took him in his prime.

3. But should we murmur at God's will, His ways we cannot tell, Let's say, as grief our sad hearts fill, God do - eth all things well.

* May be used as a C. M.

SPARKLING HOPES O'ER ALL ARE SHINING.

Arr. from WEBER.

Moderato.

1. Sparkling hopes o'er all are shin-ing Spring's sweet life sighs on the breeze; Phi - lo - mel so sweet-ly sing - ing, Fresh - est

2. Bri - dal robes, as bride ar - ray - ing, Moth - er Earth, both fair and young, Ev' - ry fountain's brink dis - playing, Wild flow'rs

2. Laughing Spring-time full of sing - ing, Calls from all a fes - tive song, Warbling song - ster flute-note ring - ing, Loud the

green be - decks the trees. *pp* 1. Blooming flow'rets fair and fragrant, fair and fra - grant, Clad in soft - est sun - ny

sweet at ran-dom flung. *pp* 2. Beauteous groves, O how al - lur - ing! how al - lur - ing! O - dors breathing, pearls so

Solo.*

1. Blooming flow' - rets fair and fra - grant, Clad in soft - est, sun - ny
an - them all pro-long. 2. Beauteous groves, O how al - lur - ing, O - dors breath - ing, pearls so
3. Thus in pur - est sil - ver stream - lets, Joy's rich treas - ured bless - ings

pp

3. Thus in pur - est sil - ver streamlets, sil - ver streamlets, Joy's rich treasured bless - ings

* Or Chorus.

ff Rit. a Tempo. Cres.

hue. Joys e - voke, and ev' - ry pa - geant Swells the soul with hopes a - new, Swells the soul with hopes a - new.

ff

bright. O'er the dew blest vale be streaming, Flash - ing in the morn - ing light, Flashing in the morn - ing light.

ff

hue.
bright. From thy soul, O Na - ture! riv' - lets End - less, changeless as the sun, Endless, changeless as the sun.
run.

ff

run.

DO WHAT IS RIGHT.

Allegro. Rall.

1. Do what is right, For the day dawn is breaking, Hailing a future of freedom and light; Angels above you are silent notes taking, Of every action; Then do what is right.

2. Do what is right; be thou faithful and fearless; Onward! press onward; the goal is in sight, Eyes that are wet, yes, yes, Soon will be tearless, Blessings await you in doing the right.

THE MORN UNBARS THE GATES OF LIGHT.

E. A. HOSMER.

Allegro con anima.

The morn un - bars the gates, the gates of light, The land - scape smiles in beau - ty bright,

The morn un - bars, unbars the gates of light, The landscape smiles in beau - - - ty bright,

The morn un - bars the gates, the gates of light. The land - scape smiles in beau - - - ty bright, The

The morn un-bars, unbars the gates of light, The landscape smiles in beau - ty bright,

Cres. p Cres. pp

Now swell their throats, And on the wings of si - lence floats, And on the

night-in-gales now swell..... their throats, And on the wings of si-lence, si - lence floats, floats, floats. . ....

Cres. p Cres. pp

night-in-gales now swell .... their throats, And on the wings of si - lence floats, floats, floats. . ....

Now swell..... . their throats, And on the wings of si - lence, si-lence floats, And on the

wings of si - lence floats, And on the wings of si - lence floats: Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark!

..... And on the wings of si - lence floats: Hark! Hark! Hark to the huntsman's

..... And on the wings of si - lence floats: Hark! Hark! Hark to the huntsman's

wings of si - lence floats, And on the wings of si - lence floats: Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark!

Hark! Hark the woods, the woods, the woods a - round with ech - oes fill; Each sports man

horn so shrill, the woods, the woods, the woods a - round with ech - oes fill; Each sports - - - man

horn so shrill, the woods, the woods, the woods a - round with ech - oes fill; Each sports - - - man

Hark! Hark the woods, the woods, the woods a - round with ech - oes fill; Each sports - man

f

mounts, his pant - ing steed, And o'er the trembling, tremb-ling earth they speed;

mounts his pant - - - ing steed, And o'er the trembling, trembling earth they speed; The

f

mounts his pant - - - - ing steed, And o'er the trembling, trembling earth they speed; The

mounts his pant - ing steed, And o'er the trembling, trembling earth they speed;

ff

The horn and the hounds, Tan-ta - ra, Tan-ta - ra, Tan-ta - ra, Tan-ta - ra, Tan - ta - ra, Tan-ta - ra, Tan - ta - ra.

welkin resounds,

ff

welkin resounds, Tan - ta - ra, Tan - ta - ra, Tan - ta – ra, Tan - ta - ra, Tan - ta - ra, Tan - ta - ra, Tan - ta - ra.

The horn and the hounds,

ONLY WAITING. (Quartett.)

Slowly and with Expression.

1. On-ly wait-ing till the shadows Are a lit-tle long-er grown, On-ly waiting till the glim-mer Of the day's last beam is flown,

2. On-ly wait-ing till the reapers Have the last sheaf gather'd home, For the summer-time is fa-ded, And the autumn winds have come;

3. On-ly wait-ing till the an-gels O-pen wide the mys-tic gate, At whose feet I long have lin-ger'd, Weary, poor, and des-o-late,

4. On-ly wait-ing till the shadows Are a lit-tle long-er grown, On-ly waiting till the glim-mer Of the day's last beam is flown,

Cres. Rall e dim.

Till the night of earth is fa-ded From the heart once full of day, Till the stars of heav'n are breaking Thro' the twi-light, soft and gray.

Quickly, reapers, quickly gather The last ripe hours of my heart; For the bloom of life is wither'd, And I has-ten to de-part.

E-ven now I hear their foot-steps, And their voices far a-way; If they call me, I am waiting, On-ly wait-ing to o-bey.
Then from out the gath'ring darkness, Holy death-less stars a-rise, By whose light my soul shall glad-ly Tread its pathway to the skies.

* With the 2d verse omit the dot, and sing small notes, and use the slur.

* Sing small notes, if preferred.

STILLNESS OF NIGHT.*

For Male Voices.

KREUTZER.

1st TENOR.
2d TENOR
1. Still is the night, Still is the night, Fair with sil - very moon - light shimmer, While my star with pa - ler glim-mer,

1st BASS.
2. Flameth the day! Flameth the day! Burns within me un - rest - ful longing, World - ly thoughts temp - ta - tions thronging,

2d BASS.
3. Ah! peaceful night! Ah! peace-ful night! All the world with thy wings en - folding, Lull - ing the dreamers, new joy be - hold - ing,

Si - lent dis - plays its ta per light, Hail we the moonlight, The scene and the hour, These o - ver mortals have deep soothing power.

Cloud the fair light, and veil the day, Souls are in darkness, With-out shines the day, Souls are in darkness, Without shines the day.

Calm flow our thoughts in calm moonlight, Night is without us, With - in shines the day, Night is without us, Within shines the day.

Hail then fair moonlight! O stillness of night! Hail then fair moonlight, Sweet scene, fai - ry hour, Sweet scene, fai - ry hour, Sweet scene, fai - ry hour.

Souls are in darkness, Without shines the day, Souls are in darkness, With - out shines the day, Without shines the day, Without shines the day.

Night is without us, With - in shines the day, Night is without us, With - in shines the day, With-in shines the day, Within shines the day.

* Translated expressly for this work, by J. C. JOHNSON.

GLEE. "SERENE AND MILD."

S. WEBBE.

p Allegretto. *p* Cres. *f*

Se - rene and mild, Se - rene and mild, we view the ev'n - ing air; The pleasing pic-ture, The pleas-ing

Se - rene and mild, ... Se - rene and mild, we view the ev'n-ing air, The pleas-ing pic-ture,

Se - rene and mild, Se - rene and mild, Se - rene and mild, we view the ev'n - ing air,

Se - rene and mild, we view the eve'ning air, The pleasing picture, The pleas-ing

picture, The pleas - ing pic - ture of the smil - ing Fair, A thousand charms our sev' - ral sens - es meet, our sev'ral sens - es meet, Cool-

f *p*

The pleas - ing pic-ture of the smil - ing Fair, A thousand charms our senses, our sev'ral sens - es meet, . . . Cool-

f

The pleas - ing pic-ture of the smil - ing Fair, A thousand charms our sev'ral senses meet,

f

picture, The pleas - ing pic - ture of the smil - ing Fair. A thousand charms, our sev'ral sens - es, our sens - es meet.

ing the breeze with fragrant o - dors, o - dors sweet, sweet, . . Cool-ing the breeze with fragrant o - dors sweet, . . .

ing the breeze with fragrant o - dors, o - - - dors sweet, sweet, sweet, ... with o - dors sweet,

Cooling the breeze with fragrant o - dors sweet, Cooling the breeze with fragrant o - dors sweet, . .

Cooling the breeze with fragrant o - - - dors sweet, Cooling the breeze, with o - dors sweet,

Con Terrore.

But sudden, if the sa-ble clouds de -form The azure sky, and threat the coming storm. Hast - y we flee ere yet the

And threat the com-ing storm, Hast - y we flee, . . .

And threat the coming storm, Hast - y we flee, Hast - y we flee, ere yet the

But sudden, if the sable clouds de - form The azure sky and threat the coming storm, Hast - y, hast - y we flee, we flee, ere yet the

thun - ders roar, ... Hast - y we flee ere yet the thunders roar, the thunders roar, Hast - y we

Hast - y, ere yet the thun - ders roar, ere yet the thun - ders, the thunders roar, Hast - y we

thunders, ere yet the thunders, Hast - y we flee, ere yet the thunders roar, the thunders roar, Hast - y we

thunders, ere yet the thunders, ere yet the thun - - ders roar, ere yet the thunders, the thun - ders roar, Hast - y we

f

flee, ere yet the thun - ders roar, And dread what we so much admired, ad-mired be - fore, And dread what we so much admired be - fore.

flee ere yet the thun - ders roar, And dread what we so much admired, admired be - fore, And dread what we so much ad-mired be - fore.

f

flee ere yet the thun - ders roar, And dread what we so much ad - mired be - fore, And dread what we so much admired be - fore.

flee ere yet the thun - ders roar, And we so much admired, so much admired be - fore, And dread what we so much ad-mired be - fore.

"BLOW SOFT, BLOW SOFT, YE ZEPHYRS SWEET."

L. O. EMERSON.

Cheerfully.

p

1. Blow soft, blow soft, ye zephyrs sweet, Ye blossoms, show your hue; Ye songsters up, the springtime greet, With ev'ry morning dew. Blow soft, blow soft, ye zephyrs sweet, Ye

2. Come in, come in, thou heav'nly joy, Henceforth ye tears be dry; No more my pleasures ye alloy; No more my bosom sigh. Come in, come in, thou heav'nly joy, Hence-

3. Come in, come in, heaven's high behest, My lofty theme befriend; Sweet music from my joyful breast, To sing my sufferings' end! Come in, come in, heaven's high behest, My

blos - soms show your hue; Ye song - sters, up, the spring - time greet, With ev'ry morning dew, With ev - 'ry morn-ing dew; The springtime comes with

forth ye tears be dry; No more my pleas - ures ye al - loy; No more my bosom sigh, No more my bo-som sigh. With new reviv'd and

lof - ty theme be - friend, Sweet mu - sic from my joy - ful breast, To sing my suffering's end, To sing my suffering's end. New charms of mel - o -

smiling faces, With gen - tle steps she glides along; Un - folds her treas-ure and her graces, In - vites to love and sweetest song; Invites to love, In - vites to love, In

youthful pleasure, The spring awakes from wintry grave; And pours with lavish hand her treasure, Like swelling tide the ocean wave, Like swelling tide, Like swelling tide, Like

dy inspired, Enchant my heart and tune my tongue; May with the wand'rous spheres admired, Eternal springtime, be my song: Eternal spring, Eternal spring, E -

Rall. Rit. dim.

vites to love and sweetest song, In - vites to love, and sweet - est song; In - vites to love, In-vites to love and sweet - est song.

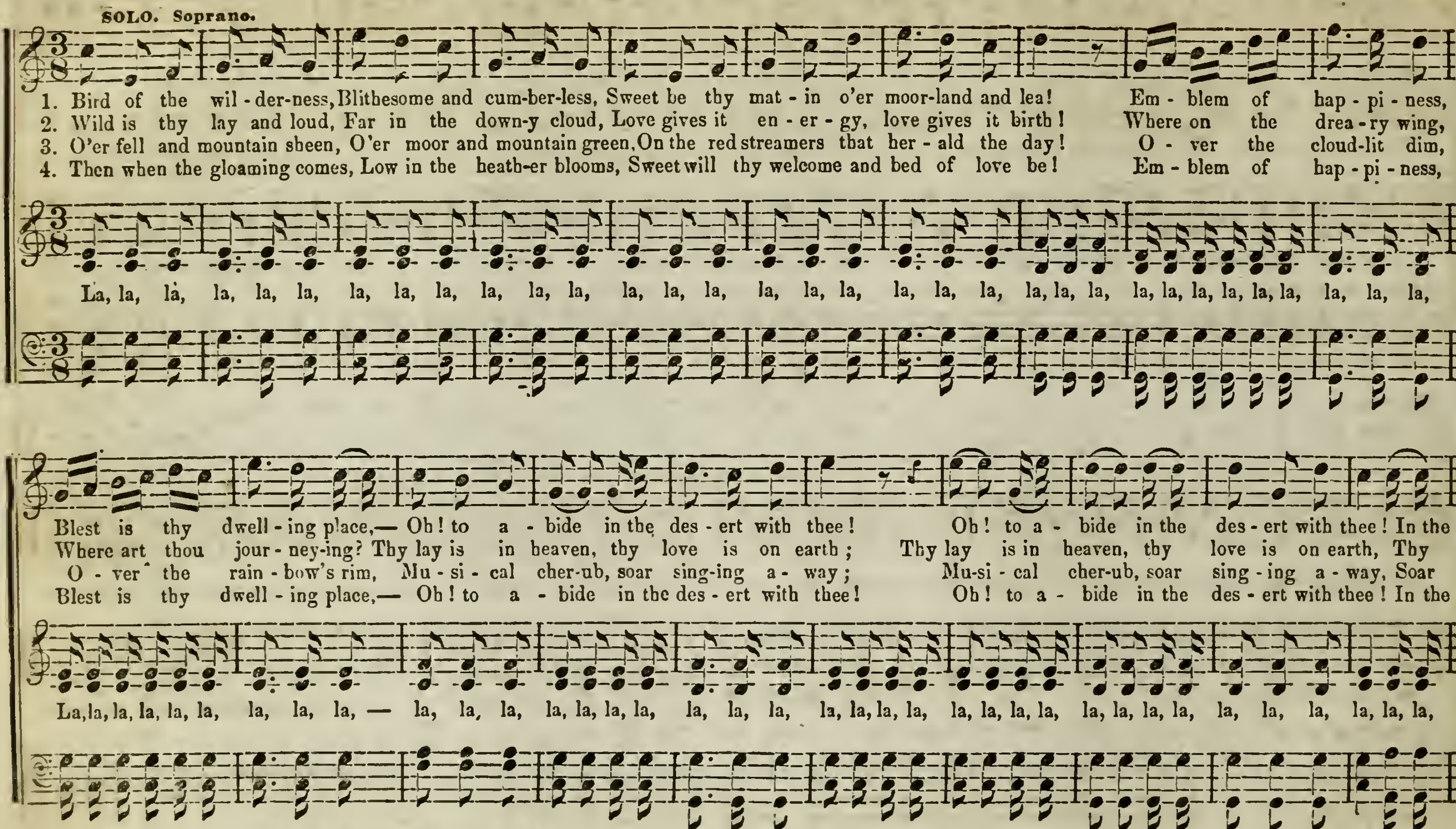
swelling tide the ocean wave, Like swell-ing tide, the o - cean wave, Like swelling tide; Like swelling tide, the o - cean wave.

ter - nal springtime be my song, E - ter - nal spring-time be my song, E - ter - nal spring, E - ter-nal springtime be my song.

In-vites to love ..... and sweetest song.....
Like swelling tide,..... the o-cean wave .....
E - ter-nal spring - - - time be my . song .....

THE SKY-LARK.

SOLO, WITH VOICE ACCOMPANIMENT. *



* Let the Accompaniment be very subdued.

des - ert with thee! Sing-ing, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la la la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
love is on earth. Sing-ing, la, la, &c.
sing - ing a - way. Sing-ing, la, la, &c.
des - ert with thee! Sing-ing, la, la, &c.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Rall. A tempo.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. la, la, la.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

"OH, WHAT A WORLD THIS MIGHT BE."

Poetry by CHAS. SWAIN. L. O. EMERSON.

FINE.

1. Oh, what a world this might be, If hearts were al - ways kind, If Friendship none would slight thee, And for-tune prove less blind.
Oh, what a world this might be, More blest than that of yore, Come, learn, and, 'twill re - quit thee, To love each oth - er more.

2. Oh, what a world of beau - ty, A lov-ing heart might plan, If man but did his du - ty, And loved his broth - er man,
Oh, what a world of beau - ty, A lov-ing heart might plan, If man but did his du - ty, And loved his broth - er man,

D.C.

With love's own voice to guide us, Un - chang-ing e'er, and fond, With all we wish be - side us, And not a care be - yond.

Then an - gel guests would brighten, The threshold with their wings, And love di - vine en - light-en, The old for - got - ten springs.

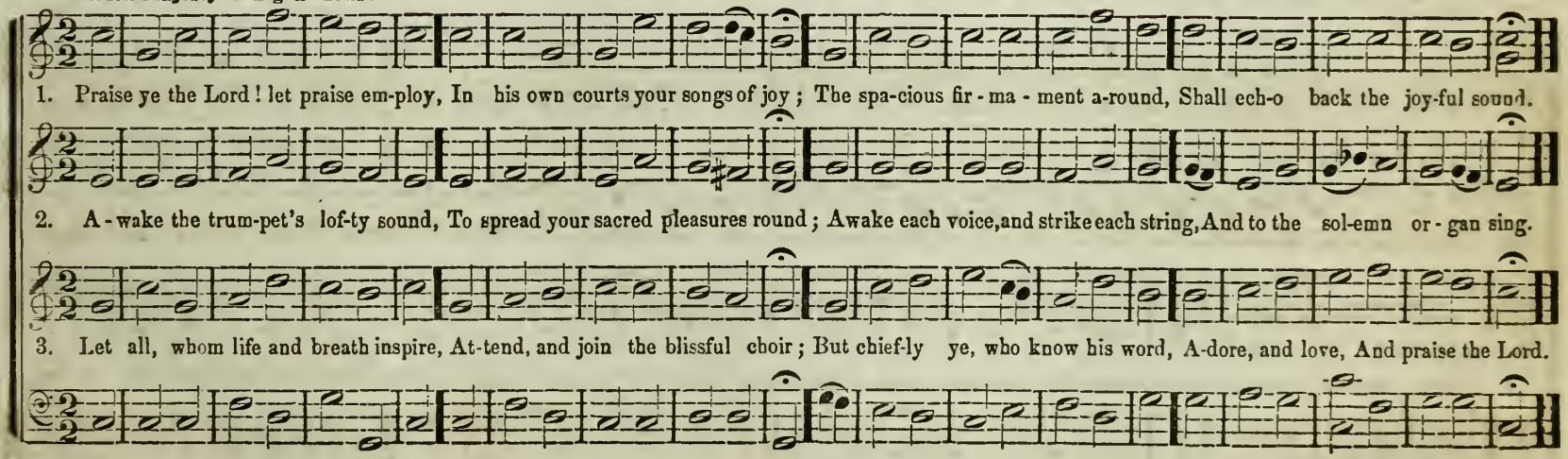
THE

JUBILATE.

JUBILATE. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

With majesty and grandeur.



HEROLD. L. M.

AMOS FOX.

1. Ye Christian heralds! go, proclaim Sal-vation thro' Immanuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your breasts inspire, Bid raging winds their fury cease, And hush the tempests into peace, And hush the tempests in - to peace.

3. And when our labors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more, Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall, And crown our Jesus, Lord of all, And crown our Jesus, Lord of all.

PLUMLEY. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Smoothly.

1. How vain is all be-neath the skies! How transient eve-ry earth - ly bliss! How slen-der all the fond-est ties, That bind us to a world like this!

2. The evening cloud, the morning dew, The with'ring grass, the fad - ing flow'r, Of earth-ly hopes are emblems true, The glo - ry of a pass-ing hour!

3. But tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all be-neath the skies is vain, There is a land, whose confines lie Be - yond the reach of care and pain.

4. Then let the hope of joy to come Dis-pel our cares, and chase our fears: If God be ours, we're travelling home, Tho' passing thro' a vale of tears.

WESTLAKE. L. M.

With Spirit.

1. Now to the Lord a no-ble song: Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue! Ho - sanna to th'e - ternal Name, And all his boundless love pro - claim!

2. See where it shines in Jesus' face, The brightest image of his grace: God, in the person of his Son, Has all his mightiest works out - done.

3. Grace, 'tis a sweet, a charming theme; My tho'ts rejoice at Je - sus' name: Ye angels, dwell up - on the sound; Ye heav'ns, re- flect it to the ground!

4. Oh, may I live to reach the place Where he unveils his love - ly face! Where I his beauties shall be - hold, And sing his name to harps of gold!

HOPE. L. M.

p

1. Come hith-er, all ye wea-ry souls; Ye heav-y - la - den sin-ners, come! I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'nly home.

2. They shall find rest who learn of me: I'm of a meek and low - ly mind; But passion ra - ges like the sea, And pride is rest-less as the wind.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de-light: My yoke is ea - sy to the neck, My grace shall make the burden light.

4. Je - sus, we come at thy command: With faith, and hope, and humble zeal, Re - sign our spir - its to thy hand, To mold and guide us at thy will.

MORRISON. L. M.

D. A. FRENCH.

1. Hail to the Prince of life and peace, Who holds the keys of death and hell! The spa - cious world un- seen is his, And sovereign power becomes him well.
2. Worthy thy hand to hold the keys, Guid - ed by wis-dom and by love; Wor-thy to rule o'er mor - tal life, O'er worlds below, and worlds a-bove.
3. Forever reign, vic - to - ri - ous King! Wide through the earth thy name be known; And call my long-ing soul to sing Sub-lim - er an-thems near thy throne.

CONSTANCY. L. M.

Gently, but with much feeling.

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man asham'd of thee? Scorn'd be the tho't, by rich and poor, O may I scorn it more and more.
2. Asham'd of Je-sus! soon-er far Let even-ing blush to own a star: He sheds the beams of light divine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
3. Asham'd of Je-sus! that dear Friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n depend! No! when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his name.
4. Asham'd of Je-sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
5. Till then, nor is my boasting vain, Till then I boast a Saviour slain! And, O, may this my glo-ry be, That Christ is not a - sham'd of me!

SARGENT. L. M. Double.

Allegro.

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high ; The powers of hell are cap - tive led, Dragged to the por-tals of the sky.

2. Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide un-fold th' e-thereal scene ; He claims these mansions as his right ; Re - ceive the King of glo - ry in.

Cres.

3. Lo ! his tri-umphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay ; Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ! Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way.

There his triumphant chariot waits, And an-gels chant the sol-emn lay ; Lift up your heads, ····· ye heavenly gates ! Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way !

Who is the King of glo - ry—who ? The Lord who all our foes o'ercame ; Who sin, and death, ···· and hell o'erthrew ; And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

Who is the King of glo - ry—who ? The Lord of boundless power possessed ; The King of saints ··· and angels too, God o - ver all, for - ev - er blessed.

FLORENCE. L. M. No. 1.

Smooth and flowing.

1. How sweet - ly flow'd the gos-pel sound, From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace, When list - 'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and rev'rence filled the place!

3. Come, wand'rers, to my Father's home; Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest; Yes, sa - cred Teacher, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

FLORENCE. L. M. No. 2.

f Cres. - - *ff*

2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his followers' way, Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke; Un-veiling an im - mortal day.

Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke; Un-veiling an im - mortal day

2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his followers' way, Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke; Un veiling an im - mortal day.

YULOO. L. M.

With spirit, but not too fast.

Now to the Lord a no - ble song! Awake, my soul, a-wake, my tongue; Hosanna to th'eter - - - - nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

Now to the Lord a no - ble song! Awake, my soul, a-wake, my tongue; Hosanna to th'eternal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

Now to the Lord a no - - - - - - - - ble song! Awake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue; Hosanna to th' e - ter - nal name, And all his boundless, &c.

Now to the Lord a no - ble song! Hosanna to th' e-ternal name, And all his boundless, &c.

HEBER. L. M.

1. My gracious Lord, for thy dear name I bear thy cross, despise the shame; For do I faint while thou art near; I lean on thee; how can I fear?

2. No oth - er name but thine is given To cheer my soul in earth or heaven; No oth - er wealth will I re-quire; No oth - er friend can I de-sire.

3. Yea, in - to nothing would I fall For thee a-lone, my All in All; To feel thy love, my on - ly joy; To tell thy love, my sole employ.

EMERTON. L. M.

C. M. WYMAN.

1. The Lord, the God of glo - ry, reigns, In robes of maj-es - ty arrayed: His rule om - nip - o-tence sus-tains, And guides the worlds his hands have made.

2. Ere rolling worlds began to move, Or ere the heavens were spread abroad, Thine awful throne was fixed a - bove; From ev - er - last - ing thou art God.

3. Thy sovereign laws are ev - er sure, E - ternal pu-ri - ty is thine; And, Lord, thy people shall be pure, And in thy blest remembrance shine.

NELSON. L. M.

M. M. DERBY.

With boldness.

1. High in the heavens, e - ter-nal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break through every cloud, That veils and dark - ens thy de-signs.

2. For - ev - er firm thy justice stands, As mountains their foundations keep: Wise are the wonders of thy hands; Thy judgments are a might-y deep.

3. Life, like a fountain rich and free, Springs from the presence of my Lord; And in thy light our souls shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in thy word.

WOODBURY. L. M.

S. K. WHITING.

1. Far from my tho'ts, vain world, be gone; Let my re - lig-ions honrs a - lone; Fain would my eyes my Sav-ionr see; I wait a vis - it, Lord, from thee.

2. Oh! warm my heart with ho - ly fire, And kindle there a pnre de - sire: Come, Sacred Spir - it, from a - bove, And fill my sonl with heavenly love.

3. Hail great Im-man-nel, all di - vine! In thee thy Father's glo-ries shine; Thy glorious name shall be a - dored, And eve-ry tongue confess thee, Lord.

WHITE. L. M.

J. H. MOREY.

Affettuoso.

1. O God whose presence glow in all, With - in, a - ronnd us, and a - bove, Thy word we bless, thy name we call, Whose word is truth, whose name is love.

2. That love its holy in - finence pour, To keep us meek and make ns free, And throw its binding blessing more, Round each with all, and all with thee.

RYAN. L. M.

J. P. COBB.

1. Lord, in the temples of thy grace, Thy saints behold thy smil - ing face; And oft have seen thy glo - ry shine, With power and maj-es - ty di - vine.

2. Come, dearest Lord, thy children cry, Our graces droop, our comforts die; Return, and let thy glories rise A - gain to our ad-mir-ing eyes.

3. Till filled with light, and joy, and love, Thy courts below, like those a - bove, Triumphant hal - le - lu-jahs raise, And heaven and earth resound thy praise.

ETERNAL REST. L. M.

*

With gentleness.

1. Asleep in Je - sus, bless-ed sleep! From which none ever wakes to weep! A calm and un - disturbed repose, Un - broken by the last of foes.

2. A-sleep in Je-sus, oh! how sweet! To be for such a slumber meet; With ho - ly con - fi-dence to sing, That death has lost its venomed sting.

3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is supreme - ly blest, No fear, no wo, shall dim that hour, That man - i-fests the Saviour's power.

STENNETT. L. M.

1. Lord of the Sabbath! hear us pray, In this thy house, on this thy day; Ac-cept as grateful sac - ri - fice, The songs which from thy tem-ple rise.

2. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord we love; But there's a no - bler rest a - bove; O that we might that rest at - tain, From sin, from sor - row, and from pain.

3. O long - expect - ed day, be - gin! Dawn on this world of woe and sin; Fain would we leave this weary road, And sleep in death, and rest in God.

BOLTON. L. M.

SOLON WILDER.

1. My opening eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy re - turning day; My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee, While thus my ear - ly vows I pay.

2. I yield my heart to thee a - lone, Nor would receive an - oth-er guest: E - ter-nal King! e - rect thy throne, And reign sole monarch in my breast.

3. O bid this tri-fling world retire, And drive each carnal thought a - way; Nor let me feel one vain de - sire, One sin-ful thought, thro' all the day.

4. Then, to thy court, when I re - pair, My soul shall rise on joy-ful wing, The wonders of thy love de - clare, And join the strains which angels sing.

VANCLEFF. L. M.

L. O EMERSON.

1. Great God! to thee my evening song, With humble grati - tude I raise; Oh, let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise.

2. My days unclouded as they pass, And eve-ry gent - - ly roll - ing hour, Are mon - u - ments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

1. Great God! to thee my evening song, With humble grat - - i - - tude I raise; Oh, let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise.

WILLENHALL. L. M.

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1. My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are eve-ry eve - ning new; And morning mercies from a - bove, Gent-ly dis - til, like ear - ly dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtain of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours! Thy sovereign word restores the light, And quickens all my drow-sy powers.

3. I yield my powers to thy command; To thee I con - se - crate my days; Per-pet-ual blessings from thy hand, De-mand per-pet-ual songs of praise.

GLEN POND. L. M.

1. Why will ye waste on tri-fling cares That life which God's compassion spares? While, in the various range of thought, The one thing needful is forgot.

2. Shall God in - vite you from a - bove? Shall Je-sus urge his dy-ing love? Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas unite in vain?

3. Not so your eyes will al - ways view Those objects which you now pursue: Not so will heaven and hell appear, When death's decisive hour is near.

4. Al-migh-ty God! thy grace im - part; Fix deep conviction on each heart; Nor let us waste on trifling cares That life which thy compassion spares.

CROYLAND. L. M.

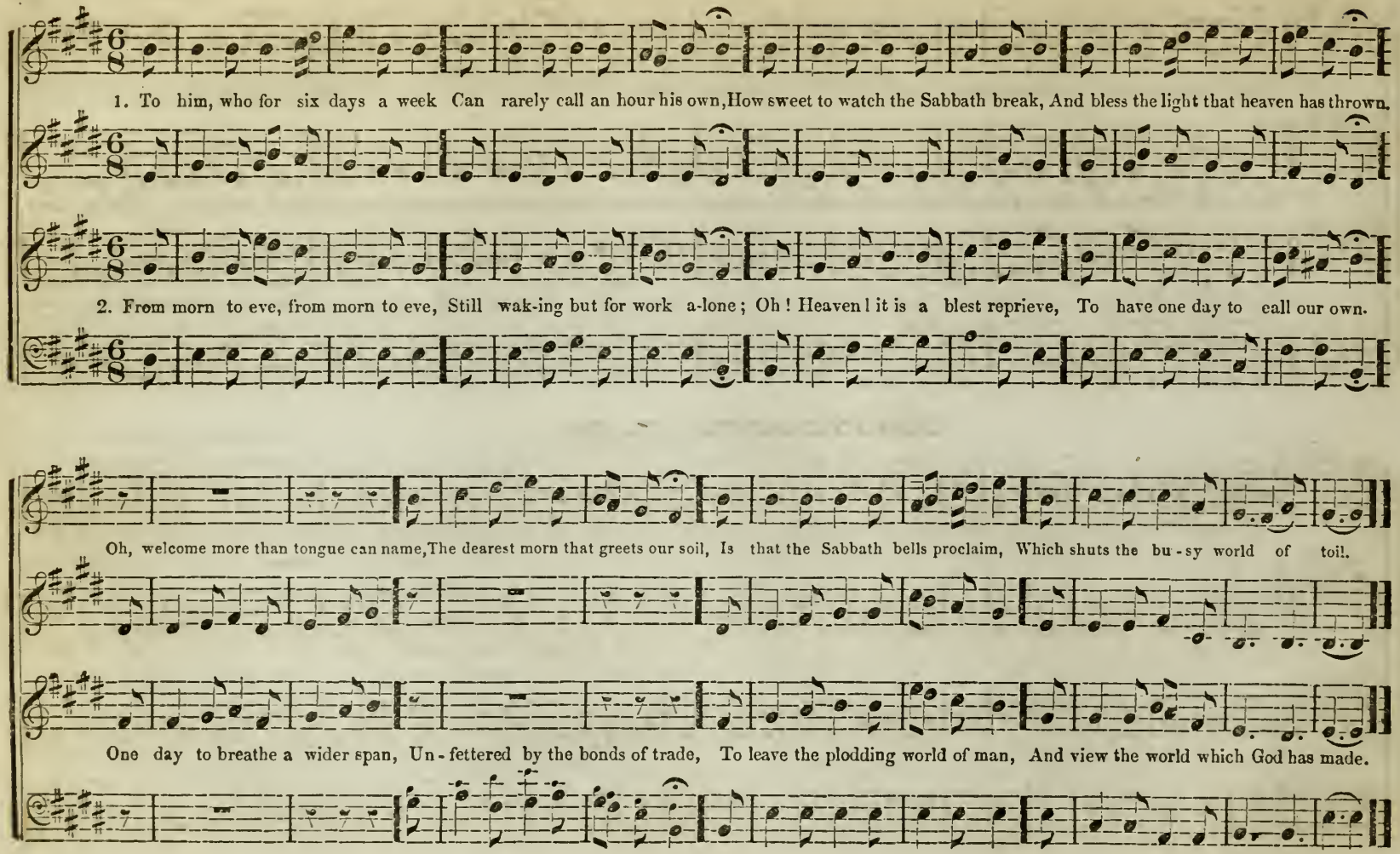
Arranged from NEUKOMM.

1. O sweetly breathe the lyres above, When angels touch the quiv - 'ring string, And wake, to chant Immanuel's love, Such strains as an - gel lips can sing.

2. And sweet, on earth, the chord shall swell From mortal tongues, of gladsome lays; When pardon'd souls their raptures tell, And grate-ful hymn Im - man-uel's praise.

3. Je - sus, thy name our souls a-dore; We own the bond that makes us thine: And car-nal joys, that charm'd before, For thy dear sake we now re - sign.

AVON. L. M. Double.



MANOLA. L. M.

E.

1. Come, O my soul! in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Crea-tor's praise; But oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme!
2. Enthroned a-mid the ra - diant spheres, He glory, like a garment, wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns around him shine.
3. In all our Maker's grand de-signs, Almighty power, with wisdom, shines; His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, Declare the glo - ry of his name.
4. Raised on de - vo-tion's lof - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise em-ploy thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song.

ENTREATY. L. M.

E.

1. Stay, thou in - sult-ed Spir - it, stay, Though I have done thee such despite; Cast not a sin-ner quite a - way, Nor take thine ever - lasting flight.
2. Though I have most un - faith - ful been, Of all who e'er thy grace re-ceived; Ten thousand times thy goodness seen, Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved;
3. Yet, O, the chief of sin - ners spare, In hon - or of my great High Priest; Nor, in thy righteous anger swear I shall not see thy people's rest.
4. My wea - ry soul, O God, re-lease; Up - hold me with thy gracious hand; O, guide me in-to perfect peace, And bring me to the promised land.

RETREAT. L. M. No. 1.

p

1. How sweet to leave the world a-while, And seek the pre-sence of our Lord! Dear Sa-viour, on thy peo-ple smile, And come, ac-cord-ing to thy word.

2. From bus-y scenes we now re-treat, That we may here con-verse with thee: Ah, Lord, be-hold us at thy feet! Let this the gate of heaven be.

RETREAT. L. M. No. 2.

f

3. "Chief of ten thousand!" now appear, That we by faith may see thy face; Oh, speak, that we thy voice may hear, And let thy presence fill this place! And let thy presence fill this place.

3. "Chief of ten thousand!" now appear, That we by faith may see thy face; Oh, speak, that we thy voice may hear, And let thy presence fill this place! And let thy presence fill this place.

GRINNELL. L. M. *

1. I love the Lord who died for me ; I love his grace di vine and free ; I love his word, for there I read That he loved me, and for me bled.

2. I love to hear that he was slain ; I love his eve - ry grief and pain ; I love to think on him by faith, And muse up - on his cru - el death.

3. I love his peo - ple and their ways ; I love with them to pray and praise : I love the Fa-ther and the Son ; I love the Spir - it he sent down.

4. I love to think that time will come When I shall be with him at home,—When I shall love as he loves me, And praise him through e - ter - ni - ty.

CARROLL. L. M. *

1. As when the wea - ry trav'ler gains The height of some commanding hill, His heart re - vives, if o'er the plains He sees his home, tho' dis-tant still.

2. So when the Christian pilgrim views, By faith, his mansion in the skies, The sight his fainting strength re - news, And wings his speed to reach the prize.

3. 'Tis there, he says, I am to dwell With Jesus in the realms of day ; Then shall I bid my cares fare - well, And he will wipe my tears a - way.

KNAPP. L. M.

H. S. PERKINS.

1. Oh, the sweet wonders of the cross, Where my Redeem-er loved and died! Her noblest life my spir- it draws, From his dear wounds and bleeding side.

2. I would for- ev-er speak his name, In sounds to mortal ears un-known; With angels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne.

THERON. L. M.

*

1. From eve- ry stormy wind that blows, From every swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mercy- seat.

2. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy- seat.

3. There, there, on ea- gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo- lest no more; And heaven comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

HILLSIDE. L. M.

1. My precious Lord, for thy dear name I bear the cross, despise the shame; Nor do I faint while thou art near; I lean on thee; how can I fear?

2. No oth-er name but thine is given To cheer my soul in earth or heaven; No other wealth will I re - quire; No oth - er friend can I de - sire.

3. Yea, in-to nothing would I fall For thee a - lone, my All in All; To feel thy love, my on - ly joy; To tell thy love, my sole em - ploy.

EMERSON. L. M.

J. H. MOREY.

Affetuoso.

1. O God, whose presence glows in all, Within, around us, and above; Thy word we bless, thy name we call, Whose word is truth, whose name is love, Whose word is truth, whose name is love.

2. That love its holy influence pour, To keep us meek, and make us free; And throw its binding blessing more Round each with all, and all with thee, Round each with all, and all with thee.

MOORE. L. M.

S. P. CHENEY

1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his succes - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour - neys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. Let every creature rise and bring Pe - cu-liar hon - ors to our King: An-gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth repeat the loud A - men!

LEACH. L. M.

1. "Come hith - er, all ye wea - ry souls; Ye heavy la - den sin-ners, come! I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

2. "They shall find rest who learn of me; I'm of a meek and low - ly mind; But pas-sion ra - ges like the sea, And pride is rest - less as the wind.
3. "Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de-light: My yoke is ea - sy to his neck, My grace shall make the bur-den light."

4. Je - sus, we come at thy command; With faith, and hope, and humble zeal, Re-sign our spir - its to thy hand, To mold and guide us at thy will.

EVENING ZEPHYRS. L. M.

1. Soft be the gent-ly breathing notes, That sing the Saviour's dying love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres a-bove.

2. Soft as the morning dews de-scend, While warbling birds exult-ing soar; So soft to our al - mighty Friend, Be eve - ry sigh our bosom pour.

3. Pure as the sun's en - livening ray, That scatters life and joy a-broad; Pure as the lu - rid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Maker, God.

DUBOIS. L. M.

*

1. Ye na - tions round the earth re-joice Before the Lord, your sovereign king; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

2. En - ter his gates with songs of joy, With praises to his courts repair; And make it your di - vine em - ploy To pay your thanks and honors there.

3. The Lord is good, the Lord is kind, Great is his grace, his mercy sure; And the whole race of man shall find His truth from age to age en-dure.

MOLINA. L. M. No. 1.

Firm, but with solemnity.

1. Be-fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye nations bow with sa-cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate and he des - troy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay and formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

3. We are his peo-ple, we his care, Our souls, and all our mor-tal frame; What lasting honors shall we rear, Almigh-ty Mak - er, to thy name?

MOLINA. L. M. No. 2.

With boldness and power.

4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - ful songs, High as the heavens our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5. Wide as the world is thy com - mand; Vast as e - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

* The tie is to be used with the fourth verse.

EVENSONG. L. M.

Gently

1. Sweet is the light of Sabbath eve, And soft the sunbeams ling'ring there; For these blest hours the world I leave, Wafted on wings of faith and prayer

2. Seas-on of rest! the tranquil soul Feels the sweet calm, and melts in love; And while these sacred moments roll, Faith sees a smiling heaven above.

3. Nor will our days of toil be long: Our pilgrimage will soon be trod; And we shall join the ceaseless song, The endless Sabbath of our God.

REDEMPTION. L. M.

Arranged from CHERUBINI.
By L. O. EMERSON.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My richest gain I count but loss. And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

3. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so a - maz-ing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

PENITENCE. L. M.

1. When silent steal across my soul Re-mem-bran-ces of broken vows, And tears, al - most beyond con - trol, Flow, as my guilt - y spir-it bows.

2. 'Tis then I've caught the Saviour's eye, Viewing, with looks of injured love, A soul, for whom he deigned to die, Inconstant and ungrateful prove.

3. No more on prom - is - es I'll rest, Nor res - o - lu - tions vainly made; But leaning on my Saviour's breast, Implore his Spir-it's gracious aid.

REPOSE. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Legato e Piano.

1. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My weary eyelids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought how sweet to rest, For-ev - er on my Saviour's breast.

2. A - bide with me from morn till eve; For without thee I can - not live; A-bide with me when night is nigh; For without thee I dare not die.

3. Come near and bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take; 'Till in the o - cean of thy love I lose my - self in heaven above.

LINDEN HILL. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Smooth and flowing.

1. Lord, I am thine, en-tire - ly thine. Purchased and saved by blood divine, With full con-sent I thine would be, And own thy sovereign right to me.
(1.) How soft the words my Sav - iour speaks, How kind the promis - es he makes! A bruis - ed reed he nev - er breaks, Nor will he quench the smoking flax.

2. Here, O my Lord, my soul, my all, I yield to thee be-yond re-call; Ac-cept thine own, so long with-held, Ac - cept what I so free-ly yield.

3. The vow is past be-yond re - peal; Now will I set the solemn seal: Thine would I live, thine would I die, Be thine through all e - ter-ni - ty.

FREELAND. L. M.

*

1. O thou, to whose all-searching sight The darkness shin - eth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee; O burst these bonds, and set it free.

2. Wash out its stains, refine its dross; Nail my af - fec - tions to the cross; Hallow each thought; let all with-in Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.
3. While in this darksome wild I stray, Be thou my light, be thou my way: No foes, no dan - ger will I fear, While Thou, Almigh-ty God, art near.

4. When rising floods my soul o'erflow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe— Je-sus, Thy time - ly aid im-part, And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
5. Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see, Dauntless, united I fol-low Thee; O Let Thy hand sup-port me still, And lead me to Thy ho - ly hill.

MODICA. L. M.

J. H. MOREY.

Firmly.

1. O Thou, to whom in an-cient time, The lyre of He-brew bards was strung, Whom kings adored in songs sublime, And prophets praised with glow-ing tongue;

2. From eve - ry place be-low the skies, The grateful song, the fervent prayer, The incense of the heart, may rise To heaven, and find ac - cept-ance there.

3. O thou, to whom in ancient time, The lyre of prophet bards was strung, To thee, at last, in eve - ry clime, Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

NEWTON. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

With great boldness and spirit.

1. Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armor on; March to the gates of endless joy, Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone, Where Jesus, &c.

2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes; Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose, And sung, &c.

3. Then let my soul march boldly on; Press forward to the heavenly gate; There peace and joy eternal reign, And glittering robes for conquerors wait, And glittering, &c.

4. There shall I wear a star-ry crown, And triumph in al - mighty grace, While all the armies of the skies, Join in thy glorious Leader's praise, Join in thy glorious, &c.

CAMPTON. L. M.

F. S. DAVENPORT.

1. Whith-er, O whith-er should I fly, But to my lov-ing Father's breast! Secure with-in thine arms to lie, And safe beneath thy wings to rest.

2. In all my ways thy hand I own, Thy rul-ing Prov-i-dence I see: As-sist me still my course to run, And still di-rect my paths to thee.

WINCHELL. L. M.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-cess-ive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. Blessings a-bound where'er he reigns; The pris-oner leaps to loose his chains; The weary find e-ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

3. Let every creature rise and bring Pe-cu-liar hon-ors to our King: Angels descend with songs a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud A-men.

MOUNT LEBANON. L. M. No. 1.

E.

With grandeur.

1. With glo-ry clad, with strength array'd, The Lord, that o'er all na - ture reigns, The world's foundations firm - ly laid, And the vast fa-bric still sustains.

2. How surely 'stablish'd is thy throne! Which shall no change or pe-riod see; For thou, O Lord, and thon a - lone, Art God from all e - ter - ni - ty!

MOUNT LEBANON. L. M. No. 2.

E.

3. The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice, And toss their troubled waves on high; But God a - lone can still their noise, And make the an - gry sea com - ply.

4. Thro' end-less a-ges stands thy throne; Thy pro-mise, Lord, is ev - er sure; The pure in heart, and they a - lone, Shall find their hope of heav'n se - cure.

BARBAULD. L. M.

J. E. PERKINS.

1. Awake my soul ! lift up thine eyes ; See where thy foes against thee rise, In long ar-ray, a numerous host ; A-wake my soul, or thou art lost.

2. Thou tread'st upon enchanted ground ; Perils and snares beset thee round ; Beware of all ; guard every part ; But most the trai-tor in thy heart.

4. The terror and the charm re - pel, And powers of earth, and powers of hell ; The Man of Calvary triumphed here : Why should his faithful followers fear ?

EUGELIA. L. M.

C. M. WYMAN.

1. Go worship at immanu-el's feet ; See in his face what wonders meet ; Earth is too nar - row to ex-press, His worth, his glo - ry, or his grace.

2. Nor earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor stars, Nor heaven his full resemblence bears : His beauties we can never trace, Till we be - hold him, face, to face.

3. Oh, let me climb those higher skies, Where storms and darkness never rise : There he displays his power abroad, And shines, and reigns, th' incarnate God !

UNION. L. M.

D. B. WORLEY.

Joyous.

1. What are those soul re-viv-ing strains, Which echo thus from Salem's plains? What an-thems loud, and lond - er still, That echo thus from Zion's hill?

2. Lo! 'tis an in-fant cho-rus sings, Ho - san - na to the King of kings; The Sav - iour comes! and babes pro - claim Sal-va-tion sent in Je - sus' name.

3. Nor these alone their voice shall raise, For we will join this sacred praise; Still Is - rael's chil - dren for - ward press, To hail the Lord, their righteousness.

ORVIS. L. M.

J. C. WHITE.

Andante sostenuto.

1. Re-turn, O wanderer, now re-turn, And seek an injured Father's face! Those new de-sires which in thee burn, Were kindled by re - claim - ing grace.

2. Re - turn, O wanderer, now re-turn, He hears the deep re-pent-ant sigh; He hears thy softened spir - it mourn, When no in - truding ear is nigh.

3. Re - turn, O wanderer, now re-turn, And wipe a - way the fall-ing tear! Thy Fa - ther calls—no long - er mourn, 'Tis mercy's voice in - vites thee near.

HIGGINSON. L. M.

C. C. STEARNS

Con sentimento.

1. The past is dark with sin and shame, The fu-ture dim with doubt and fear, But Father, yet we praise thy name, Whose guardian love is always near.
2. For man has striven, a - ges long, With faltering steps to come to thee, And in each purpose high and strong, The in - fluence of thy grace could see.
3. He could not breathe an earnest prayer, But thou wast kinder than he dreamed, As age by age brought hopes more fair, And near er still thy kingdom seemed.
4. But nev - er rose with-in his breast, A trust so calm and deep as now, Shall not the wea-ry find a rest, Fa - ther, pre - serv - er, answer thou.
5. 'Tis dark around, 'tis dark a - -bove, But thro' the shadow streams the sun, We cannot doubt thy certain love, And man's true aim shall yet be won.

BARKER. L. M.

J. H. TANNER.

1. O thou to whose all-searching sight, The darkness shineth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee, Oh burst these bonds, and set it free.
2. Wash out its stains, re - fine its dross, Nail my af - fec-tions to the cross, Hal-low each thought, let all within, Be clean as thou my Lord, art clean.
3. While in this darksome world I stray, Be thou my light, be thou my way, No foes, no danger will I fear, While thou, Almighty God, art near

MASON. L. M.

S. P. CHENEY.

1. Je-sus! and shall it ev-er be, A mortal man ashamed of thee? Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days?
2. Ashamed of Je - sus! sooner far Let evening blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night-ed soul of mine.
3. Ashamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven depend? No: when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more revere his name.
4. Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
5. Till then, nor is my boasting vain— Till then I boast a Sa - viour slain! And, oh, may this my glo-ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me!

HOLLISTER. L. M.

Moderato. TRIO.

1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade; Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Behold him present with his aid.
2. Lond may the troubled o - cean roar, In sa - cred peace our souls a-bide, While eve - ry na - tion, eve-ry shore Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
3. There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And watering our di - vine a - bode.
4. That sa-cred stream, thine ho - ly word, Supports our faith, our fear controls: Sweet peace thy promis - es af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls.

AHAVA. L. M.

1. Sweet peace of conscience, heavenly guest, Come, fix thy mansion in my breast; Dispel my doubts, my fears con-trol, And heal the anguish of my soul.

2. Come, smil-ing hope, and joy sincere, Come, make your constant dwelling here; Still let your presence cheer my heart, Nor sin compel you to de-part.

3. O God of hope, and peace di-vine, Make thou these secret pleasures mine; Forgive my sins, my fears re - move, And fill my heart with joy and love.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.
From "Am. Harp," by permission.

Vivace.

1. Ye Christian heralds— go, pro-claim Sal-vation in Immanuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho-ly zeal your hearts inspire; Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more; Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

LEMONT. L. M.

With firmness.

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Thro' all the millions of the skies; That song of triumph which re-cords That all the earth is now the Lord's!

2. Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be Obedient, mighty God, to thee! And, o-ver land and stream and main, Wave thou the seepter of thy reign!

3. Oh, let that glo - rious an-them swell, Let host to host the triumph tell, That not one reb - el heart re-mains, But o - ver all the Saviour reigns!

RETIREMENT. L. M.

Legato e Piano.

1. Blest hour, when mortal man re - tires To hold communion with his God; To send to heaven his warm de-sires, And listen to the sa - cred word.

2. Blest hour, when earthly cares re - sign Their empire o'er his anxious breast, While all a - round, the calm di-vine, Proclaim the holy day of rest.

3. Blest hour, when God himself draws near, Well pleased his people's voice to hear, To hush the pen -i - ten-tial sigh, And wipe away the mourner's tear.

MERCY. L. M.

Slowly.

1. See a poor sinner, dearest Lord, Whose soul, encouraged by thy word, At mercy's footstool would remain, And then would look, and look a - gain.
2. Ah! bring a wretched wanderer home, Now to thy footstool let me come, And tell thee all my grief and pain, And wait and look,— and look a - gain.
3. Take courage, then, my trembling soul; One look from Christ will make thee whole: Trust thou in him, 'tis not in vain, But wait and look,— and look a - gain.
4. Look to the Lord, his word, his throne; Look to his grace, and not your own; There wait and look, and look again; You shall not wait, nor look in vain.
5. Ere long that happy day will come, When I shall reach my blissful home; And when to glo - ry I at - tain, Oh, then I'll look,— and look a - gain.

BANCROFT. L. M.

1. When marshal'd on the night - ly plain, The glitter-ing host bestud the sky, One star alone, of all the train, Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye, Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye.
2. Hark! hark! to God the cho - rus breaks, From ev' - ry host, from ev' - ry gem; But one alone, the Saviour, speaks: It is the star of Bethlehem, It is the star of Bethle-hem
3. Once on the raging seas I rode: The storm was loud, the night was dark; The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd The wind that toss'd my found'ring bark, The wind that toss'd my found'ring bark.
4. Deep horror then my vi- tals froze: Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem: When sud-den - ly a star a-rose! It was the Star of Bethlehem. It was the Star of Bethlehem.

GUIDING STAR. L. M.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin distressed, Come, and accept the promised rest; The Saviour's gracious call obey, And cast your gloom - y fears a - way.
2. Oppressed with guilt, a painful load, Oh, come and bow before your God! Di-vine compassion, mighty love Will all the pain - ful load re-move.
3. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows, To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes; Pardon, and life, and endless peace—How rich the gift, how free the grace!
4. Dear Saviour! let thy powerful love Confirm our faith, our fears remove; Oh, sweetly reign in eve-ry breast, And guide us to e - ter - nal rest.

TRIUMPH. L. M.

*

With energy, but not too fast.

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Thro' all the millions of the skies; That song of triumph which re-cords That all the earth is now the Lord's!
2. Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be Obedient, mighty God, to thee! And, o-ver land and stream and main, Wave thou the scepter of thy reign!
3. Oh, let that glo-rious anthem swell, Let host to host the triumph tell, That not one reb-el heart re-mains, But o - ver all the Saviour reigns!

OMNISCIENCE. C. M. No. 1.

With reverence. Smooth and flowing.

1. There is an eye that nev-er sleeps Beneath the wing of night; There is an ear that never shuts, When sink the beams of light.

2. There is an arm that nev - er tires; When human strength gives way; There is a love that never fails, When earth - ly loves de - cay.

3. That eye is fixed on seraph throngs; That arm upholds the sky; That ear is filled with an - gel songs; That love is throned on high.

OMNISCIENCE. C. M. No. 2.

With earnestness.

4. But there's a power which man can wield, When mortal aid is vain, That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That listening ear to gain.

5. That power is prayer, which soars on high, Through Jesus, to his throne; And moves the hand which moves the world, To bring sal - vation down.

WINSLOW. C. M.

1. My God, the Spring of all my joys, The Life of my delights, The Glo - ry of my bright - est days, And comfort of my nights!
2. In dark - est shades if he appear, My dawning is be-gun; He is my soul's sweet Morn - ing - star, And he my ris - ing Sun.
3. My soul would leave this heav-y clay At that trans - port-ing word, Run up with joy the shin - ing way, To meet my dear - est Lord.
4. The ope - ning heavens around me shine With beams of sa - cred bliss, While Jesus shows his heart is mine, And whispers I am his.

ACCEPTANCE. C. M. *

Allegro.

1. Oh for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven-ly frame, A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
2. Where is the bless-ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - re-fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and his word?
3. What peaceful hours I once en-joyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have left an aching void The world can nev - er fill.
4. The dear-est i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, And wor-ship on - ly thee.
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame; So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

INGRATITUDE. C. M.

Andante. con spirito. p Cres - - cen - - do. p Ritard.

1. O, rich - ly Fa - ther, have I been Blest ev - er-more by Thee; And morning, noon, and night, Thou hast preserved me ten - der - ly.

p con suavito. p p

p Cres - - cen - - do. p

1. O, rich - ly Fa - ther, have I been Blest ev - er-more by Thee; And morning, noon, and night, Thou hast preserved me ten - der - ly.

p p

HEADLEY. C. M.

Choral style. Strong.

1. Thou art my por - tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t' o-bey thy word, And suf - fers no de - lay.

2. I choose the path of heavenly truth, And glo - ry in my choice; Not all the rich - es of the earth, Could make me so re - joice.

ASCENSION. C. M.

With gentleness.

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov'reign will de - nies, Ac - cept-ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—

2. "Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free; The blessings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.

3. "Let the sweet hope that I am thine, My life and death at - tend; Thy presence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end."

SIDNEY. C. M.

1. I'm not a-sham'd to own my Lord, Nor to de - fend his cause; Main-tain the hon - or of his word, The glo - ry of his cross.

2. Je - sus, my God, I know his name,—His name is all my trust; Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.

3. Firm as his throne his promise stands, And he can well se - cure What I've com-mit - ted to his hands, 'Till the de - ci - sive hour.

4. Then will he own my worthless name, Be - fore his Fa-ther's face; And in the New Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point my soul a place.

EVELYN. C. M.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams When heated in the chase; So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-freshing grace, And thy re-freshing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirsty soul doth pine; Oh! when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou Majes-ty di - vine, Thou Ma-jes-ty di - vine?

3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust God; and he'll employ His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy, To thankful hymns of joy.

4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shall sing The praise of him who is thy God, Thy health's eternal spring, Thy health's eternal spring.

ELDRIDGE. C. M.

WITH POWER.

1. Oh, for a shout of sacred joy To God, the sovereign King! Let eve - ry land their tongues employ, And hymns of triumph sing, And hymns of triumph sing.

2. Jesus, our God, ascend on high; His heavenly guards around At - tend him ris - ing through the sky, With trumpets' joy-ful sound, With trumpets' joyful sound.

3. While angels shout and praise their King, Let mortals learn their strains; Let all the earth his hon - or sing: O'er all the earth he reigns, O'er all the earth he reigns.

NORCROSS. C. M.

Allegro.

1. Oh, for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God the sove-reign King; Let eve-ry land their tongues em-ploy, And hymns of triumph sing.

Oh, for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God the sove - reign King; Let eve-ry land their tongues em-ploy, And hymns of triumph sing, And hymns of triumph sing.

Oh, for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God the sove - reign King; And hymns of triumph sing, And hymns of triumph sing

2. Je-sus, our God, as - cends on high; His heaven-ly guards a - round, Attend him rising through the sky, With trumpet's joyful sound, With trumpet's, &c.

EVENING LIGHT. C. M.

E.

Andante.

1. Be - hold the west - ern even-ing light! It melts in evening gloom: So calm-ly Christians sink a - way, De - scending to the tomb, De-scending to the tomb.
2. The winds breathe low, the withering leaf Scarce whispers from the tree: So gent-ly flows the parting breath, When good men cease to be, When good men cease to be.
3. How beau - ti - ful on all the hills The crimson light is shed! 'Tis like the peace the Christian gives To mourners round his bed, To mourners round his bed.
4. How mild-ly on the wandering cloud The sun-set beam is cast! 'Tis like the memory left behind When loved ones breathe their last, When loved ones, &c.
5. And now a - bove the dews of night The ris-ing star ap - pears: So faith springs in the heart of those Whose eyes are bathed in tears, Whose eyes are bathed in tears.
6. But soon the morn - ing's hap-pier light Its glo - ry shall re - store, And eye-lids that are sealed in death Shall wake to close no more, Shall wake to close no more.

MILLMER. C. M.

1. When musing sor - row weeps the past, And mourns the present pain, 'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain.
2. 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise, And dread a Father's will; 'Tis not that sweet sub - mis-sion flies, And would not suf - fer still:
3. It is that heaven-born faith surveys The path that leads to light, And longs her ea - gle plumes to raise, And lose her - self in sight.
4. Oh, let me wing my hallowed flight From earth-born woe and care, And soar a - bove these clouds of night, My Saviour's bliss to share!

DURAND. C. M.

1. These are the crowns that we shall wear, When all thy saints are crowned; These are the palms that we shall bear On yonder ho - ly ground.
2. These are the robes, un-soiled and white, Which we shall then put on, When, foremost 'mong the sons of light, We sit on yon - der throne.
3. That is the ci - ty of the saints, Where we so soon shall stand, When we shall strike these des-ert tents, And quit this des - ert land.
4. Then welcome toil and care and pain! And welcome sor - row too! All toil is rest, all grief is gain, With such a prize in view.
5. Come, crown and throne, come, robe and palm; Burst forth, glad stream of peace! Come, holy ci - ty of the Lamb! Rise, Sun of Righteous-ness!

MALLORY. C. M.

I. S. WHITNEY.

1. E - ternal Source of joys di - vine, To thee my soul as-pires; Oh, could I say, "The Lord is mine!" 'Tis all my soul de - sires.

2. My Hope, my Trust, my Life, my Lord, As - sure me of thy love; Oh, speak the kind, transporting word, And bid my fears re - move.

3. Then shall my thankful powers rejoice, And tri-umph in my God; Till heavenly raptures tune my voice To spread thy praise a - broad.

LITTLEFIELD. C. M.

M. M. DERBY.

1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va-tion too; God is my strength, nor will I fear What all my foes can do.

2. Now shall my head be lift-ed high A - bove my foes a - round, And songs of joy and vic - to - ry With-in thy tem - ple sound.

LANCELOT. C. M. 6 Lines.

1. Be - yond, be - yond that bound - less sea, A - bove that dome of sky, Fur - ther than thought it - self can flee,
2. Art nigh, and yet my labor - ing mind Feels af - ter thee in vain, Thee in these works of power to find,
3. We hear thy voice when thun - ders roll Through the wide fields of air; The waves o - bey thy dread con - trol;
4. Oh! not in cir - cling depth or height, But in the con - scious breast, Pres - ent to faith, though veiled from sight;

Thy dwell - ing is on high; Yet dear the aw - ful thought to me, That thou, my God, art nigh.
Or to thy seat at - tain. Thy mes - sen - ger, the storm - y wind; Thy path, the track - less main.

But still, thou art not there: Where shall I find him, O my soul! Who yet is eve - ry - where?
There doth his Spir - it rest: Oh, come, thou Pres - ence in - fi - nite! And make thy crea - ture blest.

DUOMO. C. M.

ALBERT W. WHITNEY.

Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And hum - bly own to thee, How fee - ble is our mor-tal frame, What dy-ing worms are we.

SLEEPER. C. M.

JOHN JACKMAN.

TRIO — *ff* CHORUS.

1. O, all ye na-tions, praise the Lord, His glo - rious acts pro-claim, The full-ness of his grace re - cord, And mag-ni - fy his name.

ff

2. His love is great, his mer- cy sure, And faith - ful is his word; His truth for-ev - er shall en - dure, For-ev - er praise the Lord.

WOODWARD. C. M.

H. E. HOLT.

1. In eve-ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I bear; My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.

2. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sor-row lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

SHERWIN'S CHANT. C. M.

1. To heav'n I lift my waiting eyes: There all my hopes are laid; The Lord that built the earth and skies Is my per - pet - ual aid.

2. Their steadfast feet shall nev-er fall Whom he de - signs to keep; His ear at - tends the soft - est call, His eye can nev - er sleep.

3. He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath, Where thickest dan - gers come; Go and re - turn, se-cure from death, Till God commands thee home.

TOWNE. C. M.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Oh, for a shout of sa - cred joy To God, the sov' - reign King! Let ev' - ry land their tongues em-ploy, And hymns of triumph sing.

2. Je - sus, our God, as - cends on high; His heav'nly guards around At - tend him ris - ing thro' the sky, With trum - pet's joy - ful sound.

3. While an - gels shout and praise their King, Let mor - tals learn their strains; Let all the earth his hon - or sing: O'er all the earth he reigns.

SOLITUDE. C. M.

L. B. STARKWEATHER.

1. I love to steal, a-while, a - way From ev' - ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum-ble, grateful prayer.

2. I love, in sol - i - tude, to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear; And all his prom-i - ses to plead, Where none but God can hear.

3. I love to think on mercies past, And fu - ture good im - plore; And all my cares and sorrows cast On him whom I a - dore.

4. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part-ing ray Be calm as this im-pres - sive hour, And lead to end-less day!

WALWOTH. C. M.

1. Oh! could our tho'ts and wishes fly A - bove these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sor-row ne'er invades!

2. There joys unseen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea-son's fee - ble ray, In ev - er blooming prospects rise, Un - conscious of de - cay.

3. Lord! send a beam of light di - vine To guide our upward aim; With one re - viv - ing touch of thine Our languid hearts inflame.

4. Then shall, on faith's sublim-est wing, Our ar - dent wishes rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring Immor-tal in the skies.

LOCARNO. C. M. No. 1.

Boldly.

1. A-gain the Lord of life and light A-wakes the kin-dling ray; Un-seals the eye-lids of the morn, And pours re-ful-gent day.

3. This day be grate-ful hom-age paid, And loud ho-san-nas sung; Let glad-ness dwell in ev-'ry heart, And praise on ev-'ry tongue.

4. Ten thousand thousand lips shall join, To hail this hap-py morn, Which scat-ters bless-ings from its wings On na-tions yet un-born.

LOCARNO. C. M. No. 2.

2. Oh, what a night was that which wrapt A guil-ty world in gloom! Oh, what a Sun, which broke this day, Tri-um-phant from the tomb!

2. Oh, what a night was that which wrapt A guil-ty world in gloom! Oh, what a Sun, which broke this day, Tri-um-phant from the tomb!

2. Oh, what a night was that which wrapt A guil-ty world in gloom! Oh, what a Sun, which broke this day, Tri-um-phant from the tomb!

WOODLAWN. C. M.

1. Yes, I will bless thee, O my God! Thro' all my earthly days; And to e - ter - ni - ty pro-long Thy vast, thy boundless praise.
2. In eve - ry smil - ing, hap - py hour, Be this my sweet em-ploy; Thy praise re - fines my earth-ly bliss, And doub - les all my joy.
3. Nor shall my tongue a - lone pro-claim The hon-ors of my God; My life, with all its ac - tive powers, Shall spread thy praise a - broad.
4. Nor death it - self shall stop my song, Though it will close my eyes; My thoughts shall then to nobler heights, And sweet - er rap-tures rise.
5. There shall my lips in end - less praise Their grateful tribute pay; The theme demands an an - gel's tongue, And an e - ter - nal day.

BRUNSWICK. C. M.

Soft and gentle.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for - ev - er thine; I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
2. Thus while I rest my wea - ry head, From cares and business free; 'Tis sweet con - vers-ing on my bed, With my own heart and Thee

JOY. C. M.

O.

Cres.

1. How precious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion given! Bright as a lamp, its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.

2. It sweetly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.

3. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way; Till we be - hold the clear - er light, Of an e - ter - nal day.

GOODWIN. C. M.

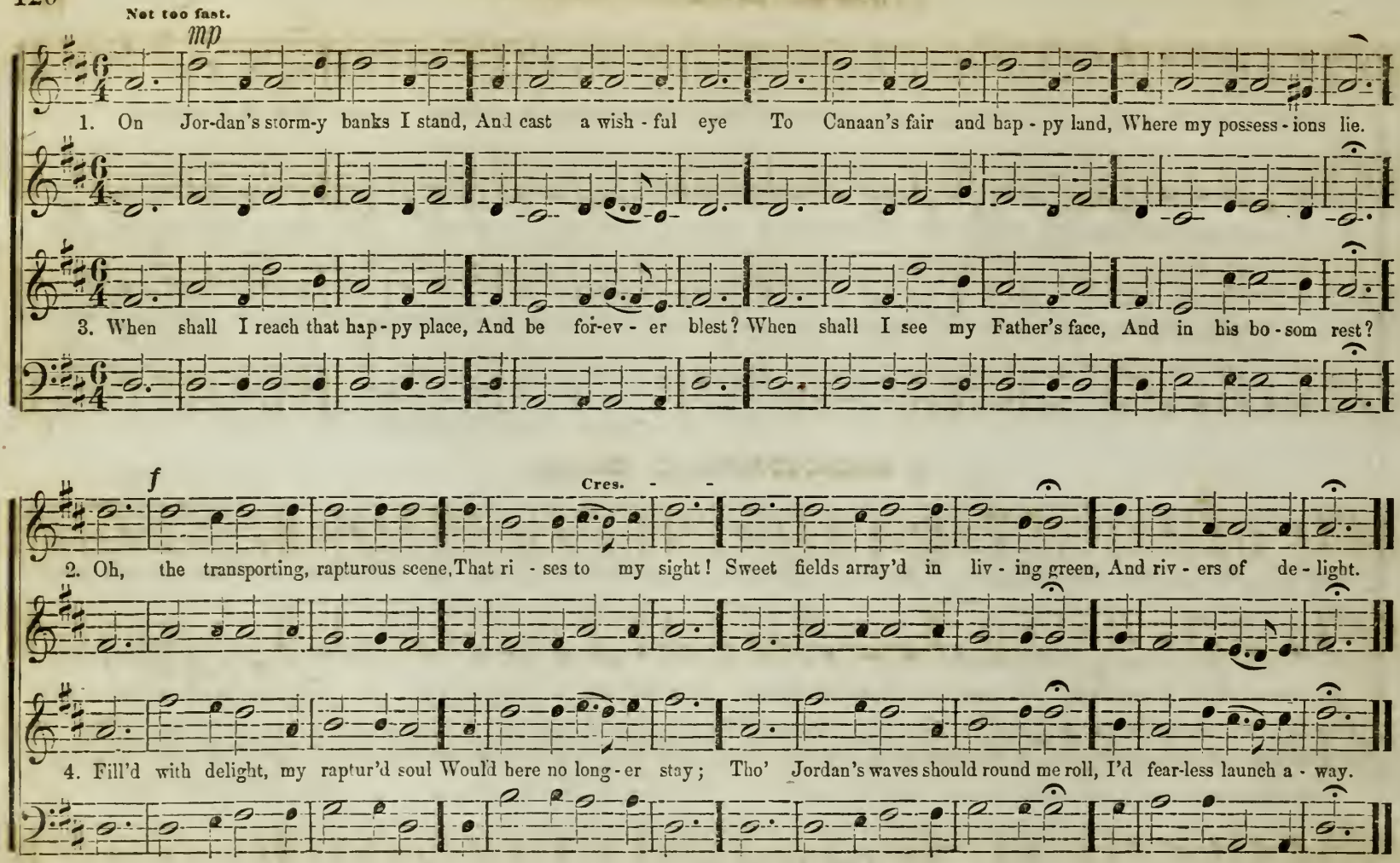
F. S. DAVENPORT.

1. See Is - rael's gentle shep - herd stand, With all en - gag - ing charms; Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.

2. "Permit them to approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their hum-ble name; For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came."

3. We bring them, Lord, in thank - ful hands, And yield them up to thee; Joy - ful, that we ourselves are thine,—Thine let our offspring be.

GLEED. C. M. Double.



MORNING. C. M.

1. On thee, each morning, O my God, My waking thoughts at-tend; In whom are founded all my hopes, In whom my wishes end, In whom my wish - es end.

2. My soul in pleas-ing wonder lost, Thy boundless love sur-veys; And, fired with grateful zeal, prepares The sacri - fice of praise, The sac-ri - fice of praise.

EVENING. C. M.

3. When eve-ning slum-bers press my eyes, With thy pro - tec - tion blest; In peace and safe - ty I com-mit My wea - ry limbs to rest.

4. My spir - it in thy hands se - cure, Fears no approach - ing ill; For whether wak-ing or a - sleep, Thou, Lord, art with me still.

NOYES. C. M.

SOLON WILDER.

1 Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy - ing Lamb, I love to hear of thee; No music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.

2. Oh, may I ev - er hear thy voice In mer-cy to me speak; In thee, my Priest, will I re - joice, And thy sal - va - tion seek.

3. When I ap-pear in yon - der cloud, With all the fa-vored throng, Then will I sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be my song.

CASTLE ST. C. M.

GEO. W. FOSTER.

1. To thee, my Shepherd, and my Lord, A grateful song I'll raise; Oh, let the feeblest of thy flock Attempt to speak thy praise!

2. But how shall mortal tongue express A sub - ject so di - vine? Do jus - tice to so vast a theme, Or praise a love like thine?

3 My life, my joy, my hope, I owe To thine a - maz ing love; Ten thousand thousand com-forts here, And no - bler bliss a - bove

EVERELL. C. M.

1. When musing sor - row weeps the past, And mourns the pres-ent pain, 'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain.
2. 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise, And dread a Father's will; 'Tis not that meek sub-mis - sion flies, And would not suf - fer still;
3. It is that heaven-born faith sur-veys The path that leads to light; And longs her ea - gle plumes to raise, And lose her - self in sight.
4. Oh, let me wing my hallowed flight From earth-born woe and care, And soar a - bove these clouds of night, My Sav-iour's bliss to share!

YDOLEM. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.
From "Ancient Lyre," by permission.

Allegro Vivace.

1. Let eve - ry mor - tal ear at-tend, And evo - ry heart re-joice! The trumpet of the gos - pel sounds, With an in - vit - ing voice.
2. Ho! all ye hun - gry, starving souls, Who feed up - on the wind, And vainly strive, with earth-ly toys, To fill an emp - ty mind:—
3. E - -ter - nal wis - dom has prepared A soul - re - viv - ing feast; And bids your longing ap - pe - tite The rich pro - vis - ion taste.

PECK. C. M.

D. B. WORLEY.

1. When a - ny turn from Zion's way, A - las! what num - bers do! Methinks I hear my Saviour say, "Wilt thou for - sake..... me too?"

2. Oh! Lord, with such a heart as mine, Un-less thou hold me fast, I feel I must, I shall de-cline, And prove like them..... at last.

WOODSIDE. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free; A heart that al - ways feels thy blood So free - ly spilt for me.-

2. A heart resigned, sub - missive, meek; My great Redeemer's throne; Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.

3. A heart in eve - ry thought renew'd, And full of love di - vine; Per - fect and right, and pure and good, A cop - y, Lord, of thine.

MOSS HILL. C. M.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha-dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath be - neath the hill Of Shar-on's dew - y rose!

2. Lo! such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose se - cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.

3. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay; The rose that blooms be-neath the hill, Must short-ly fade a - way.

4. De-pend-ent on thy bounteous breath We seek thy grace a - lone, In childhood, man-hood, age, and death, To keep us still thine own.

SEAGRAVE. C. M.

1. Let ev-er - last - ing thanks be thine, For such a bright dis - play, As makes a world of dark-ness shine, With beams of heavenly day.

2. My soul rejoic - es to pur - sue The steps of him I love; Till glo-ry breaks up-on my view, In bright - er worlds a-bove.

HAMPTON. C. M.

W. H. PARLIN.

1. Thou dear Redeemer, dy - ing Lamb, I love to hear of thee; No mu - sic's like thy charm -ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.

2. Oh, may I ev-er hear thy voice In mer - cy to me speak; In thee, my Priest, will I re - joice, And thy sal - va - tion seek.

3. When I appear in yon - der cloud, With all his favored throng, Then will I sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be my song.

IDA. C. M.

G. S. SILSBY.

1. Af - flic - tion is a storm-y deep, Where wave resounds to wave; Tho' o'er my head the billows roll, I know the Lord can save.

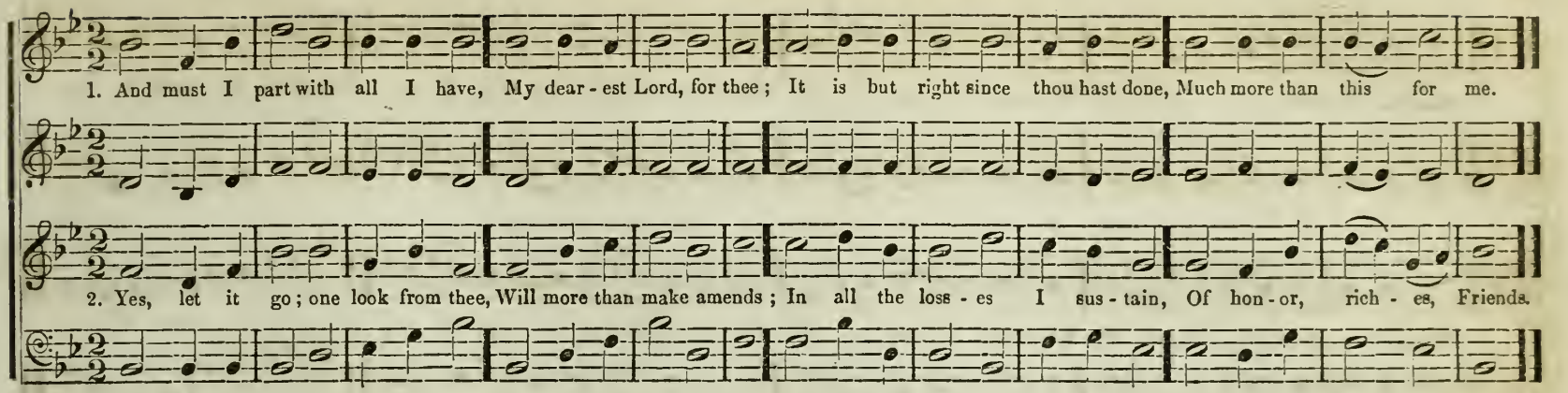
2. The hand that now with-holds my joys Can soon re - store my peace; And he who bade the tempest rise Can bid that tempest cease.

3. In dark-est scenes when sorrows rose And pressed on ev'- ry side, The Lord has still sustained my steps, And still has been my guide.

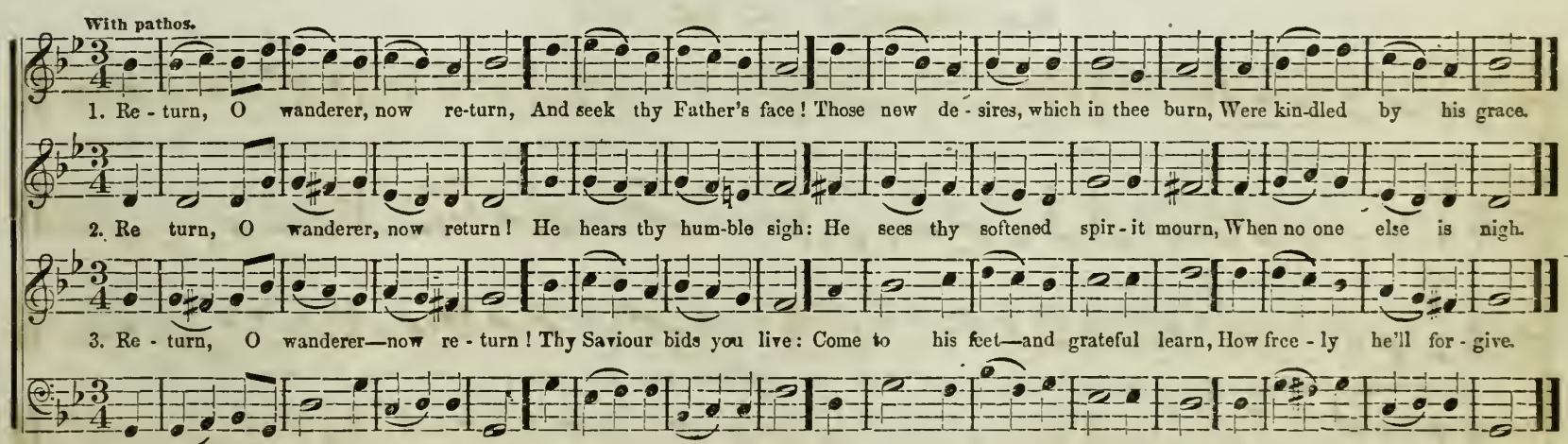
4. Here will I rest, and build my hope, Nor mur-mur at his rod; He's more than all the world to me, My Health, my Life, my God!

JOHNVILLE. C. M.

H. C. WILSON, Compton, C. E.



CONTRITION. C. M.



SABBATH. C. M. No. 1.

L. O. EMERSON.

p

1. When, as re - turns this sol - emn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what hon - ors shall he pay? How spread his name a - broad?

1. When, as re - turns this sol - emn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what hon - ors shall he pay? How spread his name a - broad?

SABBATH. C. M. No. 2.

Moderato.

2. From marble domes, and gild-ed spires, Shall clouds of in - cense rise? And gems, and gold, and gar - lands deck The cost - ly sac - ri - fice?

mf Cres.

2. From marble domes, and gild-ed spires, Shall clouds of in - cense rise? And gems, and gold, and gar - lands deck The cost - ly sac - ri - fice?

SABBATH. C. M. No. 3.

Moderato.

3. Vain, sin - ful man! cre - a - tion's Lord, Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy prayer.

p

Dim. Adagio.

3. Vain, sin - ful man! cre - a - tion's Lord, Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy prayer.

ROCKWOOD. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. In all my vast con-cerns with thee, In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The no - tice of thine eye.

2. Thy all sur - round-ing sight sur-veys My ris - ing soul my rest; My pub - lic walks, my pri - vate ways, And se - crets of my breast.

3. My thoughts lie o - pen to the Lord, Be - fore they're formed with-in; And ere my lips pronounce the word, He knows the sense I mean.

CYPRESS. C. M.

L. O EMERSON.

p Smoothly and with emotion.

1. If I must die, O! let me die With hope in Je - sus' blood— The blood that saves from sin and guilt, And rec - on - ciles to God.

2. If I must die, then let me die In peace with all man-kind, And change the fleet-ing joys be - low For pleas-ures all re - fined.

3. If I must die— and die I shall— Let some kind ser - aph come, And bear me on his friend-ly wing To my ce - les - tial home.

RADIANCE. C. M.

E.

1. There is a hope, a bless-ed hope, More precious and more bright, Than all the va - ried forms of joy, The world esteems delight, The world esteems delight.

2. There is a star, a love - ly star, That lights the darkest gloom, And sheds a peace-ful radience o'er The prospect of the tomb, The prospect of the tomb.

ORLINGTON. C. M.

1. Oppressed with noon-day's scorching heat, To yonder cross I flee; Be - neath its shel-ter take my seat: Be-neath its shelter take my seat, No shade like this for me!
2. Be-neath that cross clear waters burst—A fountain sparkling free; And there I quench my desert thirst, And there I quench my desert thirst: No spring like this for me!
3. A stranger here, I pitch my tent Be-neath this spreading tree; Here shall my pilgrim life be spent, Here shall my pilgrim life be spent; No home like this for me!
4. For burdened ones a resting-place, Be-side that cross I see; I here cast off my wea - ri - ness, I here cast off my weari-ness: No rest like this for me!

PEORIA. C. M.

1. A - rise, ye peo-ple, and a - dore; Ex - ult-ing strike the chord! Let all the earth from shore to shore, Con - fess th' al-migh - ty Lord.
2. Glad shouts aloud, wide echoing round; Th' ascending God proclaim; Th' an-gel - ic choir re-spond the sound, And shake cre - a - tion's frame.

ST. MARNOCK'S. C. M. Double.

JAMES ANDERSON.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un-to me and rest; Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up-on my breast;"

2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be-hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter! thirs - ty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."

3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light; Look un - to me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad; I found in him a rest - ing-place, And he has made me glad.

I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.

I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my Star and Sun; And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my journey's done.

WINFRED. C. M.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies, I bid fare - well to eve - ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And hell - ish darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
3. Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sor - row fall; May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all.
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heavenly rest, And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peaceful breast.

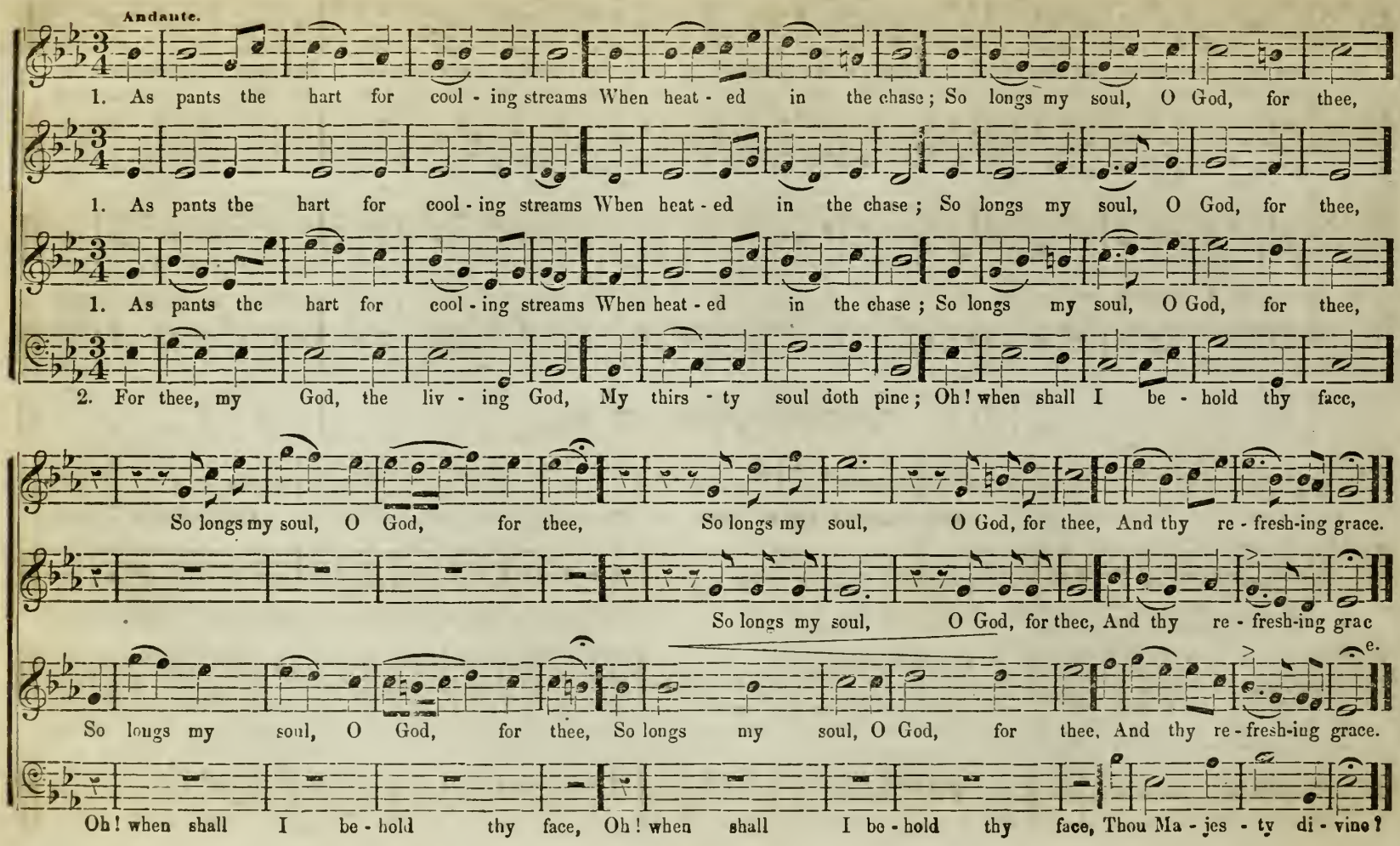
DELEVAN. C. M.

E.

1. E - ter - nal Wis - dom, thee we praise, Thee all thy crea-tures sing; While with thy name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high palace, rings.
2. Thy hand, how wide it spread the sky! How glo - rious to be-hold! Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye, And decked with sparkling gold.
3. Thy glo - ries blaze all na - ture round, And strike the gaz - ing sight, Through skies, and seas, and solid ground, With ter - ror and de - light.
4. Al - migh - ty power, and e - qual skill, Shine through the worlds abroad, Our souls with vast a - maze - ment fill, And speak the build - er, God.
5. But still, the won - ders of thy grace Our warm - er pas sions move; Here we be - hold our Sa - viour's face, And here a - dore his love.

TOTTINGHAM. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



ST. LEON. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Solo. Soprano.

1. Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy-ing Lamb, I love to hear of thee; No music like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.

2. When I ap-pear in yon-der cloud, With all the fa-vored throng, Then will I sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be my song.

SUMMER ST. C. M.

GEO. W. FOSTER.

1. Lord, I approach thy mercy seat, Where thou dost an-swer prayer; There humbly fall before thy feet, For none can per-ish there.

2. Thy promise is my on-ly plea: With this I ven-ture nigh; Thou callest burden'd souls to thee And such O Lord, am I.

DODDRIDGE. C. M.

1. Do not I love thee, O my Lord? Be-hold my heart and see; And turn the dear-est i - dol out That dares to ri - val thee.
2. Do not I love thee from my soul? Then let me noth-ing love: Dead be my heart to ev' - ry joy When Je - sus cannot move.
3. Is not thy name me-lo-dious still To mine at - ten - tive ear? Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound, My Saviour's voice to hear?
4. Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock I would dis-dain to feed? Hast thou a foe be - fore whose face I fear thy cause to plead?
5. Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord; But, oh! I long to soar Far from the sphere of mor-tal joys, And learn to love thee more.

GOODNESS. C. M.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspir'd, Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ardor fir'd, With grateful ardor fir'd.
2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing tho't, Loads ev' - ry mo-ment, as it flies, With ben-e - fits un - sought, With ben - e - fits unsought.
3. Lift up to God the voice of praise, From whom salva-tion flows; Who sent his Son our souls to save From ev-er - last-ing woes, From ev - er-last-ing woes.
4. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's transporting ray, Which lights thro' darkest shades of death To realms of endless day, To realms of endless day.

PELHAM. S. M.

From "Modern Harp." By permission.

Moderato.

1. O, where shall rest be found; Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

3. There is a death, whose pang Out-lasts the fleet - ing breath; O, what ap - pall - ing hor - rors hang Around the "sec - ond death;"

GENTLENESS. S. M.

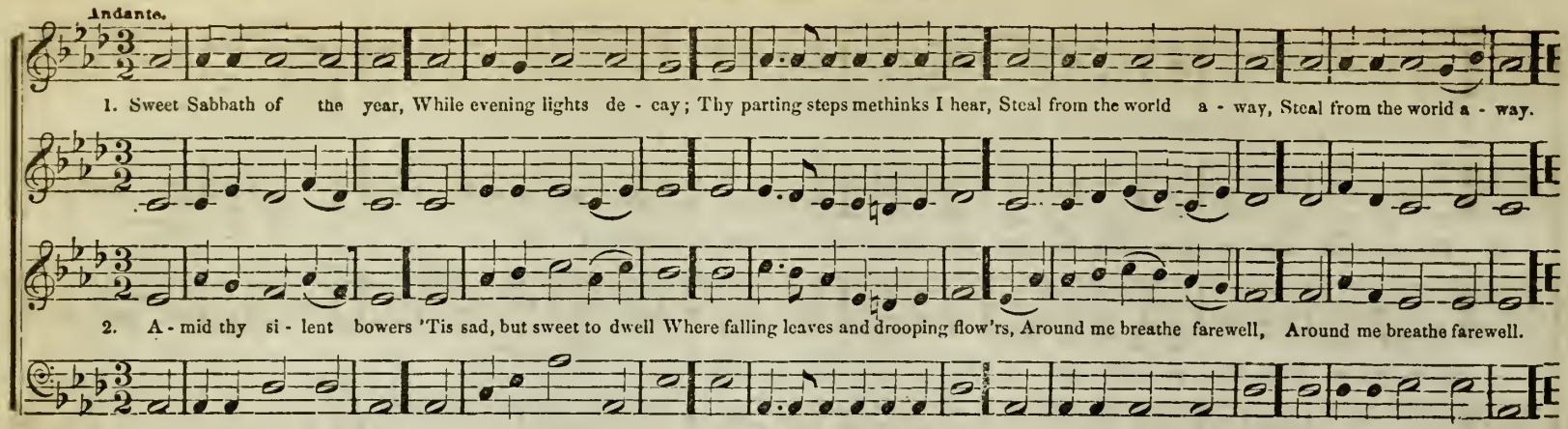
Dolce.

1. How ten - der is thy hand, O thou most gracious Lord, Af - flict - ions come at thy com - mand, And leave us at thy word.

2. How gen - tle was thy rod That chasten'd us for sin! How soon we found a smil - ing God, Where deep distress had been.

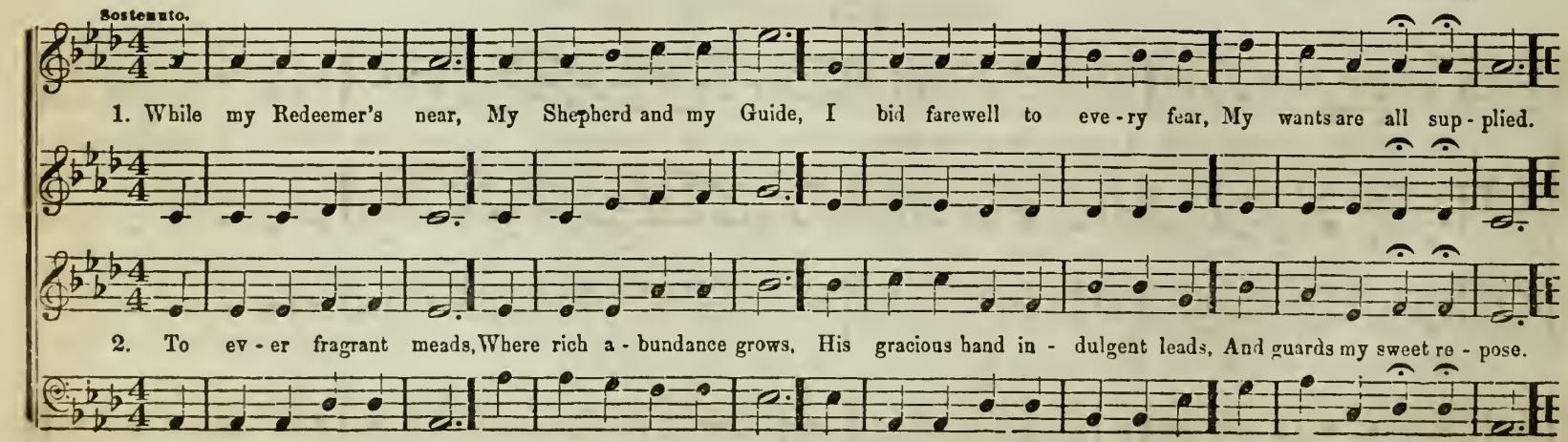
SABBATH EVENING. S. M.

I. O. EMERSON.



BEETHOVEN. S. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.



WATER-SIDE. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

SOLO. SOPRANO.

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My Shepherd and my guide, I bid fare - well to eve - ry fear; My wants are all supplied.

2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a - bund - ance grows, His gracious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re - store; And guard me with thy watch - ful eye, And let me rove no more.

GOODMAN. S. M.

C. M. WYMAN.

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is, I shall be well sup-plied: Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-sides.

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

3. The bounties of thy love Shall crown my fu - ture days; Nor from thy house will I re - move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

WINONA. S. M.

1. Oh, cease, my wandering soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world to either pole, Hath not for thee a home.

2. Be - hold the ark of God! Be-hold the o - pen door! Oh, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest, And every long - ing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

MT. TABOR. S. M.

1. Awake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb! Wake, every heart, and ev' - ry tongue, To bless the Saviour's name, To bless the Saviour's name!

2. Sing of his dy - ing love; Sing of his rising power; Sing how he in - tercedes a - bove, For those whose sins he bore, For those whose sins he bore.

3. Sing on your heavenly way, Ye ransomed sinners, sing! Sing on, re - joicing ev' - ry day In Christ, th' exalt-ed King, In Christ, th' exalt - ed King.

4. Soon shall our raptured tongue His endless praise proclaim, And sweeter voi - ces tune the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb, Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

ADDISON. S. M.

With reverence.

1. Our heavenly Father, hear The prayer we of - fer now ; Thy name be hallowed far and near, To thee all nations bow, To thee all nations bow.

2. Thy kingdom come ; thy will On earth be done in love, As saints and ser - a - phim ful-fil Thy perfect law a - bove, Thy perfect law a - bove.

3. Our daily bread sup - ply, While by thy word we live ; The guilt of our in - i - qui-ty Forgive, as we forgive, Forgive, as we forgive.

4. Thine, then, forev - er be Glo - ry and pow'r di - vine ; The sceptre, throne, and majesty Of heaven and earth are thine, Of heaven and earth are thine.

BANKSIDE. S. M.

1. One sweetly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, Near - er my part - ing hour am I Than e'er I was be - fore.

2. Near - er my Father's house, Where many mansions be ; Near - er the throne where Je - sus reigns, Near - er the crys - tal sea,

3. Near - er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my bur - den down, Leaving my cross of heavy grief, Wearing my star - ry crown ;

4. Near - er that hid - den stream, Winding thro' shades of night, Roll - ing its cold, dark waves between Me and the world of light.

5. Je - sus ! to thee I cling ; Strengthen my arm of faith ; Stay near me while my way-worn feet Press thro' the stream of death.

THE PILGRIM'S SONG. S. M. Double.

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come; And we shall be with those that rest, A - sleep with - in the tomb:

2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock - y shore; And we shall be where tempests cease, And surg - es swell no more:

3. A few more strug-gles here, A few more part - ings o'er, A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more:

4. A few more Sab - baths here Shall cheer us on our way; And we shall reach the end-less rest, Th'e - ter - nal Sab - bath - day:

5. 'Tis but a lit - tle while And he shall come a - gain, Who died that we might live, who lives That we with him may reign:

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day; Oh, wash me in thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way!

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that calm day; Oh, wash me in thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way!

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that blest day; Oh, wash me in thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way!

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that sweet day; Oh, wash me in thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way!

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that glad day; Oh, wash me in thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way!

ABEN. S. M.

P. S. CHENEY.

1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades ap - pear; Oh, may we all re - mem - ber well, The night of death draws near.

2. We lay our gar-ments by, Up - on our beds to rest; So death will soon dis - robe us all, Of what we here pos - sess.

3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap- pears.

HERBELL. S. M.

CLARKE.

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.

2. Tho' high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless-ing high, Who would not fear his ho - ly name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?

3. Oh, for the liv - ing flame From his own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our souls in - spire, And wing to heaven our thought?

4. Stand up, and bless the Lord; The Lord your God a - dore; Stand up, and bless his glo - rious name, Henceforth, for - ev - er-more!

UTICA. S. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER.

1. The migh-ty flood that rolls Its tor-rents to the main; Can ne'er re-call its wa-ters lost, From that a-byss a-gain.
2. So days, and years, and time, De-scend-ing down to night, Can thenceforth nev-er more re-turn, Back to the sphere of light.
3. And man, when in the grave, Can nev-er quit its gloom, Un-til th'e-ter-nal morn shall wake The slumbers of the tomb.
4. O, may I find in death A hid-ing-place with God Se-cure from woe and sin; till called To share his blessed a-bode.
5. Cheered by this hope, I wait, Thro' toil, and care, and grief, Till my ap-point-ed course is run, And death shall bring re-lief.

GLENBURN. S. M

With boldness, but not too fast.

1. My soul! be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a-rise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard, To draw thee from the skies, To draw thee from the skies.
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it bold-ly every day, And help di-vine im-plore, And help di-vine implore.
3. Ne'er think the vic-tory won, Nor once at ease sit down; Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou ob-tain the crown, Till thou ob-tain the crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God! He'll take thee at thy parting breath, Up to his blest a-bode, Up to his blest a-bode.

WINGATE. S. M.

1. The day is past and gone, The eve-ning shades ap - pear; Oh may I ev - er keep in mind, The night of death draws near.

2. We lay our garments by, Up - on our beds to rest, So death will soon dis - robe us all, Of what is here possessed.

3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; And an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morning light ap pears.

TIVERTON. S. M.

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo-ple of his choice; Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice, With heart, and soul, and voice.

2. Tho' high a - bove all praise, A-bove all blessing high, Who would not fear his ho - ly name, And laud and magni - fy, And laud and mag - ni - fy?

3. God is our strength and song, And his sal - va-tion ours; Then be his love in Christ proclaimed With all our ransomed powers, With all our ransomed powers.

4. Stand up, and bless the Lord! The Lord your God adore; Stand up, and bless his glorious name, Henceforth, forev-er-more, Henceforth, for - ev - er - more.

FELLOWSHIP. S. M.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love: The fellow - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.

3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mutual bur - dens bear; And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.

4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

MILITANT. S. M.

J. L. TELLER.

1. Soldiers of Christ! a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,— Strong in the strength which God supplies, Through his e - ter - nal Son.

2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his might-y power: Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.

3. Stand, then in his great might, With all his strength en - dued; But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.

4. That hav - ing all things done, And all your conflicts past; Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone, And stand en - tire at last.

BLISSFUL HOME. S. M.

Moderato.

1. And is there, Lord, a rest For wea - ry souls designed, Where not a care shall stir the breast, Or sor - row en - trance find?
2. Is there a bliss-ful home, Where kindred minds shall meet, And live, and love, nor e - ven roam From that se - rene re - treat?
3. Are there bright hap-py fields, Where nought that blooms shall die; Where each new scene fresh pleasure yields, And healthful breez - es sigh?
4. Are there ce - les - tial streams, Where liv-ing wa-ters glide, Where murmurs sweet as an - gel dreams, And flowery banks be - side?
5. For - ev - er bless - ed they, Whose joy - ful feet shall stand, While end-less a - ges waste a - way, A - mid that glo - rious land!

WOODMAN. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Andante e Legato.

1. Thy laws O God, are right, Thy throne shall ev - er stand; And thy vic - to - rious gos - pel proves A scep - tre in thy hand.
2. O let thy God and King Thy sweetest thoughts em - ploy; Thy children shall his hon - ors sing, In pal - a - ces of joy.

MOUNT HOLLY. S. M.

1. O ev - er - last-ing Light! Shine graciously with - in; Brightest of all on earth that's bright, Come, shine away my sin! Come, shine a-way my sin!
2. O ev - er - last-ing Truth! Tru-est of all that's true, Sure guide of err-ing age or youth, Lead me and teach me too, Lead me and teach me too.
3. O ev - er - last - ing Strength! Uphold me in the way; Bring me, in spite of foes, at length, To joy, and light, and day, To joy, and light, and day.
4. O ev - er - last - ing Love! Well-spring of grace and peace, Pour down thy fullness from above, Bid doubt and trouble cease, Bid doubt and trouble cease.
5. Thou art in heaven our all; Our all on earth art thou; Upon thy glorious name we call; Lord Jesus, bless us now! Lord Je-sus, bless us now!

STRICKLAND. S. M. ✻

Moderato.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul; 'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

ASHBURN. S. M.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil;— Oh, may it all my powers en - gage, To do my Mas-ter's will.
3. Arm me with jeal-ous care, As in thy sight to live; And oh! thy ser - vant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac - count to give.
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly; As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

ALLENDALE. S. M.

1. A - rise, ye saints, a - rise! The Lord our lead-er is; The foe be - fore his ban - ner flies, For vic - to - ry is his.
2. Lead on, al - migh - ty Lord, Lead on to vic - to - ry! En - couraged by the bright re-ward, With joy we'll fol - low thee.
3. We'll fol - low thee, our guide; Our Saviour and our King; We'll fol-low thee, through grace supplied From heaven's e - ter - nal spring.

MORENCI. S. M.

1. "The Lord is risen in - deed!" Then jus - tice asks no more; Mer - cy and truth are now a - greed, Who stood op - posed be - fore.
2. "The Lord is risen in - deed!" Then is his work per-formed; The migh-ty cap - tive now is freed, And death, our foe, dis - armed.
3. "The Lord is risen in - deed!" At - tend-ing an - gels hear; Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joy - ful tid - ings bear.
4. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheer-ful chord; Join, all ye bright, ce - les - tial choirs, To sing our ris - en Lord.

CHAPIN'S FARM. S. M.

A. A. FORBS.
Army of the James, March 6th, 1865.

1. And must this bo - dy die? This mor-tal frame de - cay? And must these ac - tive limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay?
2. God my Re - deem-er lives, And oft - en from the skies, Looks down, and watch-es all my dust, Till he shall bid me rise.

LINDELL. S. M.

1. How gen-tle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
2. Be - neath his watchful eye His saints se-cure-ly dwell; That hand which bears all na - ture up, Shall guard his chil - dren well.
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Haste to your heaven-ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

KINSMAN. S. M.

1. Hark! thro' the courts of heaven, An - gel - ic voic - es sound; He that was dead now lives a - gain; He that was lost is found.
2. God of un - fail - ing grace, Send down thy spir - it now; Oh, raise the low - ly soul to hope, And make the lof - ty bow.

CEDAR VALE. S. M. No. 1.

L. O. EMERSON.

p *n* *cr*

1. And must this bod - y die? This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these ac - tive limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay.

p *pp*

1. And must this bod - y die? This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these ac - tive limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay.

CEDAR VALE. S. M. No. 2.

mf Cres. Cres.

2. God, my Re - deem-er lives, And ev - er from the skies Looks down and watches all my dust, 'Till he shall bid it rise.

3. Ar - ray'd in glorious grace, Shall these vile bod - ies shine, And ev - 'ry shape and ev - 'ry face, Looks heav'nly and di - vine.

CEDAR VALE. S. M. No. 3.

Cres.

4. These live-ly hopes we owe To Je-sus' dy - ing love; We would a-dore his grace be-low, And sing his pow'r a - bove, And sing his pow'r a-bove.

Cres.

4. These live-ly hopes we owe To Je-sus' dy - ing love; We would a-dore his grace be-low And sing his pow'r a - bove, And sing his pow'r a-bove.

CEDAR VALE. S. M. No. 4.

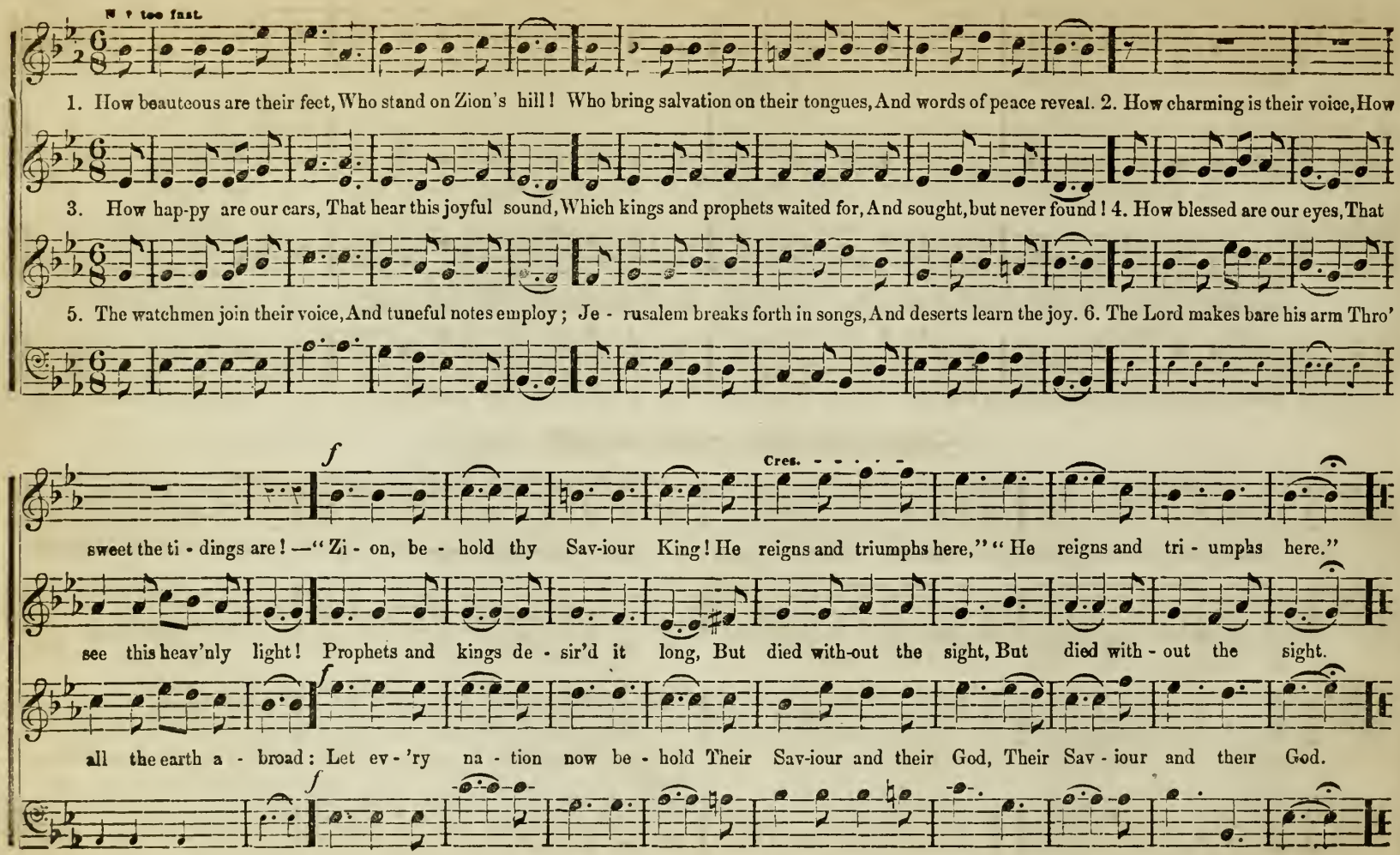
5. Dear Lord! ac-cept the praise Of these our hum-ble songs; 'Till tunes of no-bler sound we raise With our im - mor - tal tongues.

p Cres. - - - - -

5. Dear Lord! ac-cept the praise Of these our hum-ble songs; 'Till tunes of no-bler sound we raise With our im - mor - tal tongues.

* May be sung as a Solo or Duett.

GOOD TIDINGS. S. M. Double.



LEWIS. S. M.

1. And is there, Lord, a rest For wea - ry souls de-signed, Where not a care shall stir the breast. Or sorrow en-trance find?
2. Is there a bliss - ful home, Where kindred minds shall meet, And live, and love, nor nev - er roam From that se - rene re - treat?
3. Are there bright, hap - py fields, Where nought that blooms shall die; Where each new scene fresh pleasure yields, And health-ful bree - zes sigh?
4. Are there ce - les - tial streams, Where liv - ing wa - ters glide, With murmurs sweet as an-gel-dreams, And flow'r-y banks be - side?
5. For - ev - er bless - ed - they, Whose joy - ful feet shall stand, While end-less a - ges waste a - way, A - mid that glo-rious land!

CHESTER VALLEY.

From a Chant by HEATHCOTE.

1. "Ask and ye shall re - ceive," On this my hope I build; I ask for - give - ness, and be - lieve My prayer shall be fulfilled.
2. Seek, and ex-pect to find: Wounded to death in soul, I seek the Sa - viour of man - kind, For he can make me whole.
3. Knock, and with pa - tience wait, By faith free en - trance gain: I stand, and knock at mer - cy's gate Till I thy grace ob-tain.
4. Shall I then ask in vain: Seek, and not find the Lord? Knock, and yet no ad - mit - tance gain, And doubt thy ho - ly word?
5. No, Lord, thou'lt ne'er de - ceive; Thy prom - i - ses are sure: In thy good time I shall re - cieve; What can I ask for more.

WALDO. L. P. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing a psalm of no - bler praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name;

2. Oh ! haste the day, the glo - rious hour, When earth shall feel his sav - ing power, And barb'rous na - tions fear his name.

His glo - ry let the heath - en know, His won-ders to the na - tions show, And all his sav - ing works pro - claim.

Then shall the race of man con - fess The beau-ty of his ho - li - ness, And in his courts his grace pro - claim.

PURCELL. L. P. M. Or L. M. six lines.

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath ; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no-bler powers : My days of praise shall

Alto.

2. Hap-py the man whose hopes re-ly On Israel's God ; he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train : His truth for-ev - e

PASTORAL CHANT- L. M. 6 lines. E.

ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

stands se - cure, He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom-ise vain.

1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me } with a | shepherd's | care;

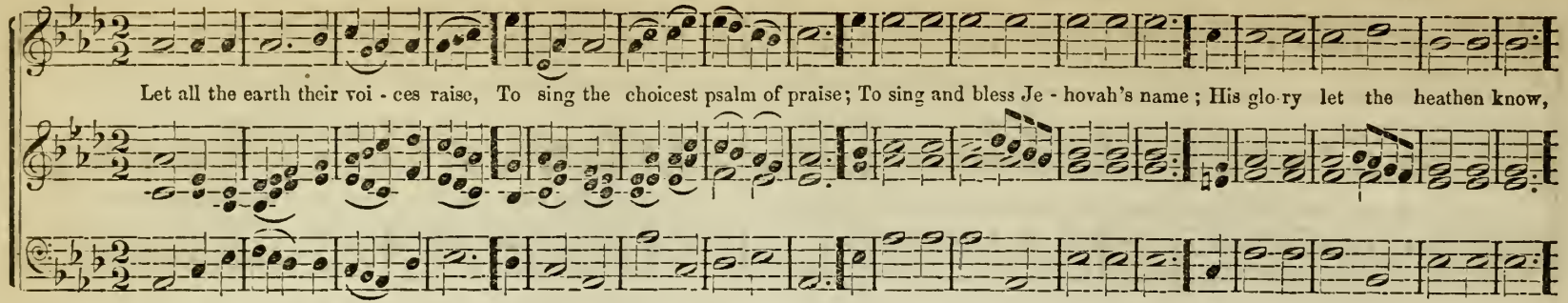
2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the } thirs-ty | monntain | pant,

His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me } with a | watch - ful | eye: ‖ My noon-day walks he shall attend, And | all my | mid - night | hours de - | fend.

To fertile vales, and dewy meads, my weary, } wan-dering | steps he | leads; ‖ Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A- | mid the | ver - dant | land-scape | flow.

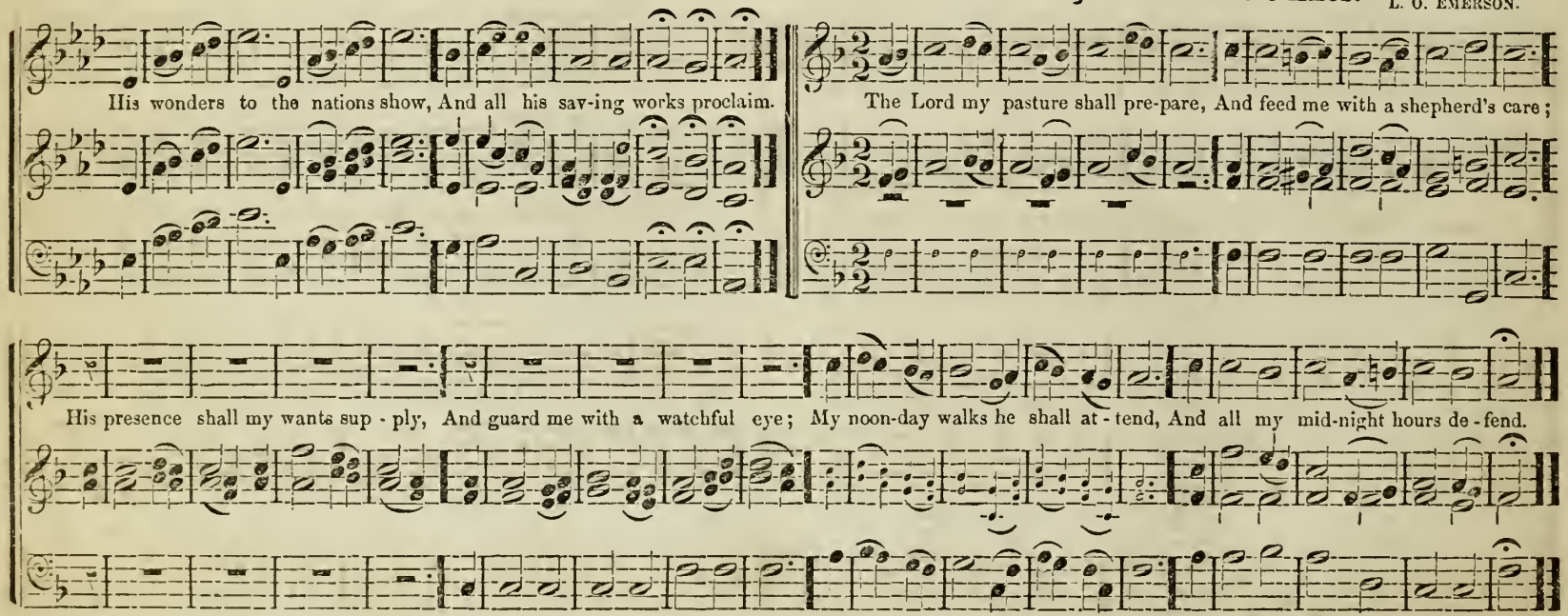
CODINGTON. L. P. M., or L. M. 6 lines.

CLARK.



NEWMAN. L. P. M., or L. M. 6 lines.

L. O. EMERSON.



CARLOS. L. P. M., or L.M. 6 lines.

1. Tho' waves and storms go o'er my head, Tho' strength and health and friends be gone; Tho' joys be withered all, and dead, Tho' eve-ry comfort be withdrawn;

2. Fixed on this ground will I re-main, Tho' heart may fail, and flesh de-cay; This anchor shall my soul sus-tain, When earth's foundations melt a-way;

ABMORTE. C. P M.

S. W. HOLDREDGE.

Cres.

On this my steadfast, soul re-lies, Father, thy mer-cy nev-er dies.

Mercy's full power I then shall prove, Lov'd with an ever-lasting love.

O Thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death,

O Thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death,

That casts its-self on Thee! I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suf-fered once for me.

That casts its-self on Thee! But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suf-fered once for me.

ELLINGTON. C. P. M.

1. Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth Which in my Sav-iour shine; I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga-briel while he sings, In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.

2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood he spilt— My ran-som from the dreadful guilt Of sin, and wrath di-vine; I'd sing his glorious righ-teous-ness, In which all-per-fect heavenly dress, My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.

GILROY. C. P. M.

E.

1. O God, my inmost soul convert, And deeply on my thoughtful heart, Eternal things im-press! { Give me to feel their solemn weight, And tremble on the brink of fate, } And wake to righteous-ness.

2. Be-fore me place, in dread array, The pomp of that tremendous day, When thou, with clouds shalt come! { To judge the nations at thy bar, And tell me, Lord, shall I be there, } To meet a joy-ful doom!

GOLDEN GATE. C. P. M.

1. O love divine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will-ing heart All tak - en up by thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove

2. God on - ly knows the love of God; Oh that it now were shed a-broad In this poor, ston - y heart! For love I sigh, for love I pine;

WORSHIP. C. P. M.

The greatness of re-deeming love,—The love of Christ to me.

This on - ly por-tion, Lord, be mine, Be mine this bet-ter part.

1. The fes - tal morn, my God is come, That calls me to thy sacred dome,

2. Hith - er, from earth's re - motest end, Lo! the redeemed of God as-cend,

Thy presence to a - dore; My feet the summons shall at - tend, With will-ing steps thy courts as - cend, And tread the hallowed floor.

Their trib - ute hith - er bring; Here crowned with ever - last-ing joy, In hymns of praise their tongues employ, And hail th' im-mor - tal King.

DOUBT. C. P. M.

W. H. PARLIN.

1. When thou, my righteous judge, shalt come To fetch thy ransomed people home, Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I, Who sometimes am afraid to die, } Be found at thy right hand?

2. I love to meet thy people now, Before thy feet with them to bow, Though vilest of them all; But—can I bear the piercing thought? What if my name should be left out, } When thou for them shalt call?

3. O Lord, prevent it by thy grace—Be thou my on - ly hiding place, In this th' ac-cepted day; Thy pardoning voice, oh let me hear, To still my un - be-liev-ing fear, } Nor let me fall, I pray.

CONSOLATION. H. M.

1. Where is my Saviour now, Whose smiles I once possessed? Till he return, I bow, By heaviest grief oppressed: My days of happiness are gone, And I am left to weep a - lone.

2. Where can the mourner go, And tell his tale of grief? Ah! who can soothe his woe, And give him sweet relief? Earth cannot heal the wounded breast, Or give the troubled sinner rest.

3. Jesus! thy smiles impart: My dearest Lord re - turn, And ease my wounded heart, And bid me cease to mourn: Then shall this night of sorrow flee, And peace and heaven be found in thee.

DELANTE. S. P. M.

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

2. Zion, thrice happy place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round! In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred Gospel's joyful sound.

BERTHA. H. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name: His praise your songs employ Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cher-u-bim, And seraphim, To sing his praise.

2. Let all a-dore the Lord, And praise his holy name, By whose Almighty word They all from nothing came: And all shall last, From changes free; His firm decree Stands ever fast.

REMEMBRANCE. C. M.

ALFRED VON ROCHOW.

1. O thou from whom all goodness flows, I lift my soul to thee; In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, O Lord, re-member me! O Lord, re-mem - ber me:

2. When in the solemn hour of death I wait thy just de - cree; Be this the prayer of my last breath: Now, Lord, remember me! Now, Lord, remember me!

3. And when before thy throne I stand, And lift my soul to thee, Then with the saints at thy right hand, O Lord, remember me! O Lord, re - mem-ber me!

EASTMAN. H. M.

D. W. SHELLEY.

1. Hark! hark! the notes of joy Roll o'er the heavenly plains, And seraphs find employ For their sublimest strains: Some new delight in heaven is known; Loud sound the harps a - round the throne.

2. Hark! hark! the sound draws nigh, The joyful host descends; Jesus forsakes the sky, To earth his footsteps bend: He comes to bless our fall - en race; He comes with mes-sa-ges of grace.

3. Strike, strike the harp again, To great Immanuel's name! Arise, ye sons of men, And all his grace proclaim: Angels and men, wake eve - ry string, 'Tis God the Sav-iour's praise we sing!

FRENCH. H. M.

E. K. PROUTY.
Newbury, Vt.

1. Welcome, delightful morn, Thou day of sacred rest! I hail thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest: From the low train of mortal toys, I soar to reach im - mortal joys.

2. Descend, celestial Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Disclose a Saviour's love, And bless the sacred hours: Then shall my soul New life ob - tain, Nor Sabbaths be en - joy'd in vain.

DYNAMICS. H. M.

W. H. PARLIN.

Hark! what ce - les - tial sounds, What mu - sic fills the air! Soft warb - ling to the morn, It strikes the ravished ear.

Now all is still, Now wild it floats, In tune - ful notes, Loud, sweet, and clear.

Now all is still, ... Now wild it floats, ... In tune - ful notes, Loud, sweet, and clear.

ADORATION. H. M.

1. Rejoice! the Lord is King; Your Lord and King adore: Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph ev - ermore, Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice!—again I say re - joice.

2. Jesus, the Saviour, reigns, The God of truth and love; When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a-bove: Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice!—again I say re - joice.

3. Rejoice in glo - rious hope; Jesus, the Judge, shall come, And take his servants up To their eternal home: We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice; The trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

THE NEW SONG. H. M.

E.

1. Shall hymns of grateful love..... Through heaven's high arch-es || ring,|| And all the hosts above Their || songs of tri - umph sing; And shall not we take up the.... strain, And || send the ech - o back a - gain?

2. Shall they adore the Lord, Who bought them || with his blood, And all the love record, That.... led them home to God; And shall not we take up the strain, And || send the ech - o back a - gain?

3. Oh, spread the joyful sound! The Saviour's || love pro-claim; And publish all around, Sal - || va - tion through his name: Till all the world take up the strain, And || send the ech - o back a - gain!

BURR. H. M.

1. Ye bonndless realms of joy, Exalt yonr Maker's name: His praise your songs employ A - bove the star - ry frame: Yonr voices raise, Ye cher-n-bim, And ser-a-phim, To sing his praise.

2. Let all a-dore the Lord, And praise his holy name, By whose al-migh-ty word They all from nothing came; And all shall last, From changes free; His firm decree Stands ever fast.

WOBURN. H. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Moderato.

1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heav'nly King; Who bids the frosts retire, And wakes the lovely spring: Bright suns arise, The wild wind blows, And beauty glows. ....Thro' earth and skies.

2. The morn with glory crown'd, His hand arrays in smiles; He bids the eve decline, Rejoicing o'er the hills: The evening breeze His breath perfumes, His beauty blooms..... In flow'rs and trees.

3. With life he clothes the spring, The earth with summer warms: He spreads th' autumnal feast, And rides on wint'ry storms; His gifts divine, Thro' all appear. And round the year His glories shine.

KELLOGG. H. M.

With spirit.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name; His praise your songs employ Above the starry frame; Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, And ser-aphim, To sing his praise.

2. Let all adore the Lord, And praise his holy name, By whose Almighty Word They all from nothing came; And all shall last, From changes free; His firm decree Stands ever fast.

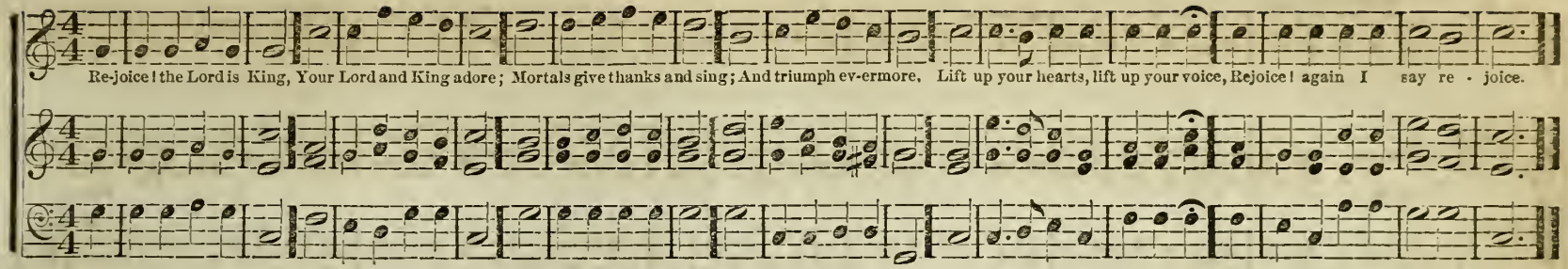
REED. H. M.

1. O thou that hearest prayer! At-tend our humble cry; And let thy servants share Thy blessings from on high; We plead the promise of thy word, Grant us thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord.

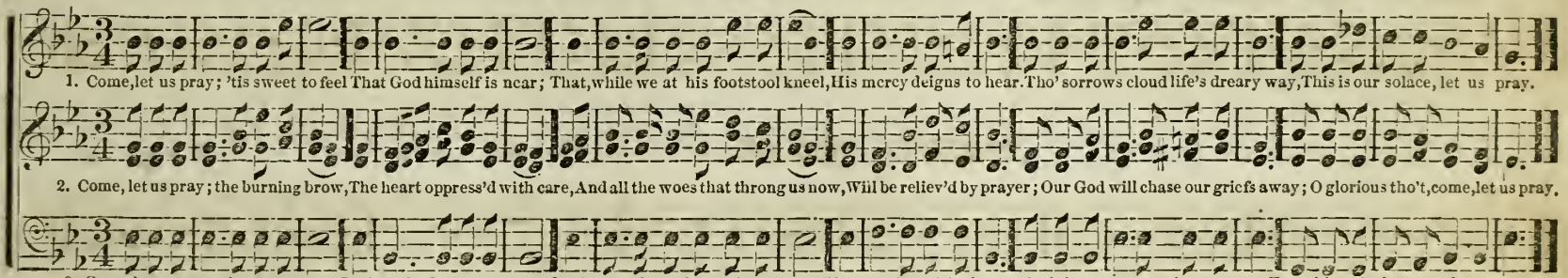
2. If earthly parents hear Their children when they cry; If they, with love sin-cere, Their children's wants supply, Much more wilt thou thy love display, And answer when thy child-ren pray.

3. Our heav'nly Father, thou; We, children of thy grace: Oh, let thy Spir-it now Descend and fill the place, That all may feel the heavenly flame, And all u-nite to praise thy name

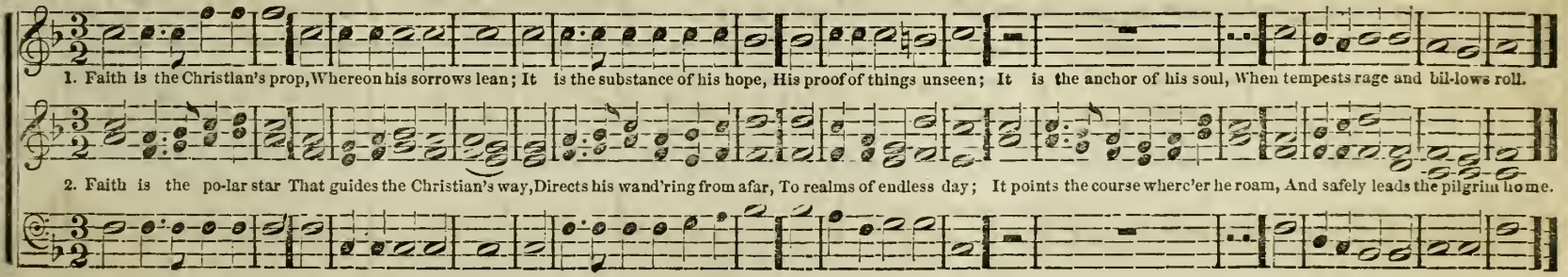
HALE. H. M.



SUPPLICATION. C. H. M.



ANCHOR. S. H. M.



BEREAVEMENT. S. H. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

With solemnity.

1. Friend af - ter friend de - - parts; Who has not lost a friend? There is no u - nion here of hearts,

2. Be - yond the flight of time, Be - yond this vale of death, There sure-ly is some bles - sed clime,

That finds not here an end, Were this vain world our on - ly rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, None were blest.

Where life is not a breath, Nor life's af - flic - tions but a fire, Whose sparks fly up - ward to ex - pire.

MILWAUKEE. 7s.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Keep me, Saviour, near thy side, Let thy coun - sel be my guide; Nev-er let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love.

HERBERT. 7s. 6 lines.

Rev. H. C. RIGGS.

1. Rock of A-ges! cleft for me; Let me hide my-self in thee! Let the wa-ter and the blood, From thy riven side that flow'd, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2. Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for-ev-er flow, All for sin could not attone: Thou must save, and thou alone! Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyelids close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of A-ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee!

COMPTON. 7s. 6 lines.*

H. C. WILSON.

1. { Safe-ly thro' an-oth-er week, God has brought us on our way; / Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day. } Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e-ter-nal rest.

2. { While we seek supplies of grace, Thro' the dear Re-deemer's name, / Show thy re-con-cil-ing face; Take a-way our sin and shame: } From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

* Or 4 lines, by omitting the repeat.

DAY-STAR. 7s. 6 lines.*

1st time..... 2d time.....

1. Christ whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light, } O'er the shades of night, Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star in my heart ap - pear.
Sun of righteousness a - rise! Triumph OMIT.....

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn, If thy light is hid from me; } mer - cy's beams I see; Till thy inward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
Joyless is the day's re - turn, Till thy.....

3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief: } all my un - be - lief; More and more thyself dis - play; Shining to the perfect day.
Fill me, radiant Sun di - vine, Scatter.....

ROCK OF AGES. 7s. 6 lines.

1. Rock of a - ges cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee: Let the water and the blood, From thy side a heal - ing flood, Be of fear and sin the cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no languor know, This for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone: In my hand no price I bring, Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne, Rock of ages! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

* Or four lines, by omitting

FORGIVENESS. 7s. Double.

1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ, the spring of all my joy, Still in thee let me be found, Still for thee my pow'rs employ.

2. When I touch the bless-ed shore, Back the clos-ing waves shall roll; Death's dark stream shall nev-er more Part from thee, my ravished soul.

Foun-tain of o'er-flow-ing grace, Free-ly from thy full-ness give; Till I close my earth-ly race, Be it Christ for me to live.

Thus, O thus, an en-trance give, To the land of cloudless sky! Having known it, "Christ to live," Let me know it gain to die.

ELDEE. 7s.

L. MERRIFIELD.

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way; Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord I would commune with thee.

2. Soon for me the light of day, Shall for-ev-er pass a-way: Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee!

HAVEN. 7s. Double.

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly, While the wa-ters near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high.

2. Oth-er refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee: Leave, ah! leave me not a-lone, Still support and com-fort me.

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past: Safe in-to the ha-ven guide: Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!

All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring; Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the shadow of thy wing.

HARRISVILLE. 7s.

MASSENA HEATH.

1. Weary sin-ner! keep thine eyes On th' a-ton-ing sac-ri-fice; View him bleeding on the tree, Pour-ing out his life for thee.

2. Lord come thou with power to heal; Now thy mighty arm re-veal; At thy feet my-self I lay; Take, oh take my sins a-way!

p *f* *p* *f* *ff*

1. Hark! the herald an-gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled. 2. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise;

3. Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give the second birth. 4. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

p *f* *p* *f* *ff*

5. Let us then with an-gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled! Joy - ful, all ye na-tions, rise,

p CODA. *p* *ff*

Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic hosts proclaim, 'Christ is born in Beth-le-hem. Hark! the her-ald angels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King!

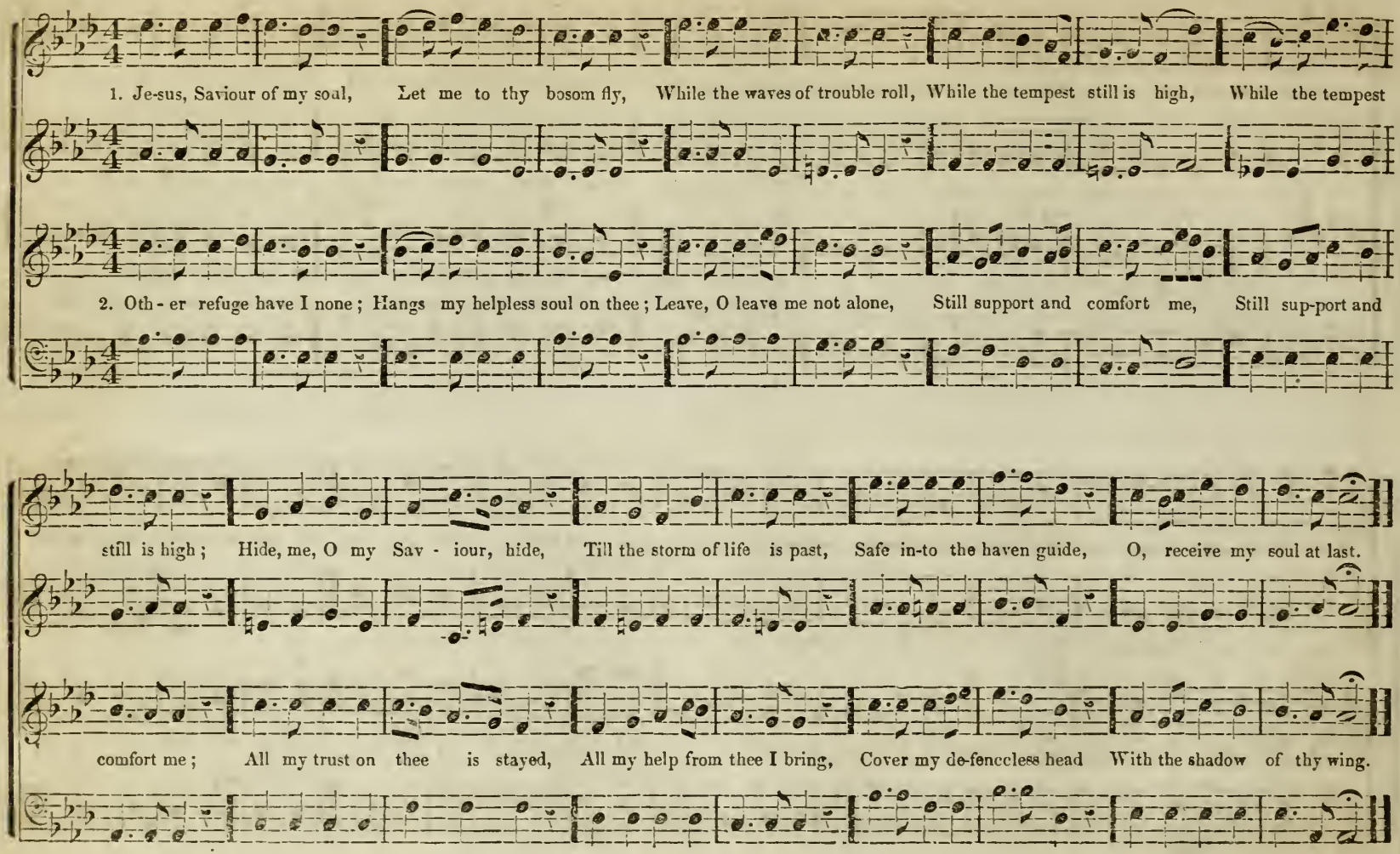
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healing in his wings. Hark! the herald angels sing. Glo - ry to the new-born King!

p *ff*

Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angel-ic hosts proclaim, 'Christ is born in Bethlehem.' Hark! the herald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King!

JESUS, SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL. 7s. Double.

HAYTER'S COLLECTION,
By permission.



SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY. 7s. Double.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on my sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

3. Soon for me the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then from sin and sor-row free, Take me Lord, to dwell with thee.

2. Thou, whose all-per - vad - ing eye Naught escapes, with-out, with - in; Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen-fault, and se - cret sin.

4. Thou who, sin-less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty; Then, from thine e - ter - nal throne, Je-sus, look with pity - ing eye.

PEACE. 7s. Double.*

S. A. DOW.

Moderate. Fine. D.C.

Wea-ry, as with closing eye, On my peace-ful bed I lie;
Fa-ther, may thy angel keep, Watch around me while I sleep. } Have I thro' the day in aught Sinned in word, or deed, or thought?

Fa-ther, from thy ho-ly throne, Send a sav-ing par-don down.

Wea-ry, as with closing eye, On my peace-ful bed I lie;
Fa-ther, may thy an-gel keep, Watch around me while I sleep. } Have I thro' the day in aught Sinned in word, or deed, or thought?

Fa-ther, from thy ho-ly throne, Send a sav-ing par-don down.

* Or six lines, by omitting the repeat.

DULCIMER. 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.

With much feeling.

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word; Je-sus speaks, and speaks to thee; "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"
2. "Mine is an un-changing love, Higher than the heights above, Deep-er than the depths be-neath, Free and faithful, strong as death.
3. "Thou shalt see my glo-ry soon, When the work of grace is done; Part-ner of my throne shalt be; Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"
4. Lord! it is my chief complaint That my love is cold and faint; Yet I love thee, and a-dore: Oh for grace to love thee more!

MERINDAL. 7s.

1. Songs of praise the an-gels sing, Heaven with hal - lé - lu - jahs ring, When Je - ho - vah's work be-gun, When he spake, and it was done.
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose, when he Cap-tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.
4. Borne up - on their lat - est breath Songs of praise shall con - quer death; Then, a-mid e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their powers em-ploy.

OSGOOD. 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.

Andante e Legato. *mf* Cres. *p*

1. Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.
2. Soon, for us, the light of day, Shall for - ev - er fade a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

FAIRPORT. 7s

BEETHOVEN.

1. Sinner! rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol-lies weep; Raise thy spirit, dark and dead, Jesus waits, Je-sus waits, Jesus waits, his light to shed.

2. Wake from sleep, arise from death, See the bright and living path; Watchful trust the path, be wise, Leave thy folly, leave thy folly, Leave thy folly, seek the skies.

3. Be not blind and fool-ish still, Call'd of Je-sus, learn his will; Jesus calls from death and night, Jesus waits, Jesus waits, Jesus waits, to shed his light.

* This line may be omitted in hymns where the words cannot be easily applied.

SLAYTON. 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.

Andante Con Expressione.

1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morning light is come! Lord, may we be thine to-day; Drive the shades of night a-way.

2. Fill our souls with heavenly light, Ban-ish doubt, and cleanse our sight; In thy ser-vice, Lord, to-day, Help us la-bor, help us pray.

3. When our work of life is past, O re-ceive us then at last! Night of sin will be no more, When we reach the heavenly shore.

MYSTIC. 7s.

Rather Slow.

1. Je-sus, Shepherd of the sheep; Powerful is thine arm to keep All thy flocks with saf-est care, Fed in pas-tures large and fair.

2. Thee their guide and guard they own; Thee they love, and thee a-lone: Thee they fol-low day by day, Fear-ful lest their feet should stray.

3. Lord thy help-less sheep be-hold; Gath-er all un-to thy fold; Gent-ly lead the wanderers home; Watch them, lest a-gain they roam.

GREENWOOD. 7s.

E.

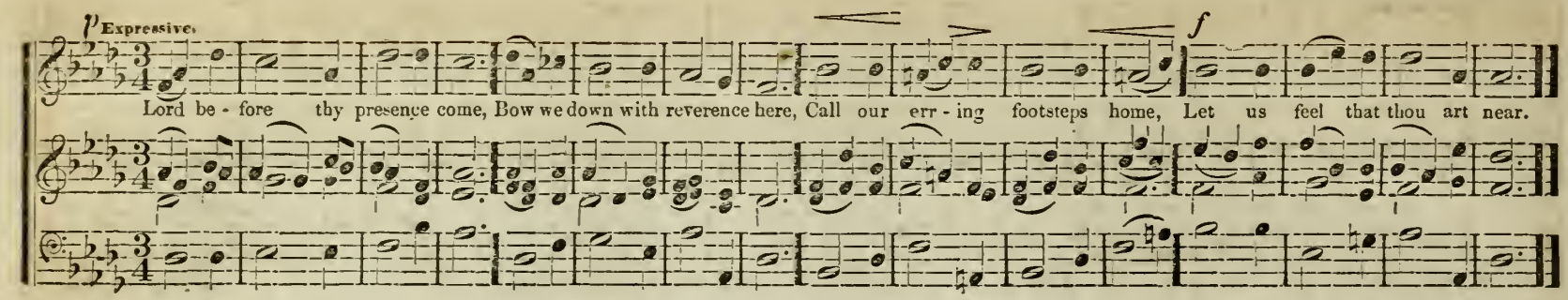
1. "Come up hither; come a-way:" Thus the ransomed spirits sing; Here is cloudless, endless day: Here is ev-erlasting spring, Here is ev-er-last-ing spring.

2. Come up hither; come and dwell With the liv-ing hosts above; Come, and let your bosoms swell With their burning songs of love, With their, &c.

3. Come up hith-er; hith-er speed: Rest is found in heaven a-lone; Here is all the wealth you need; Come and make this wealth your own, Come and, &c.

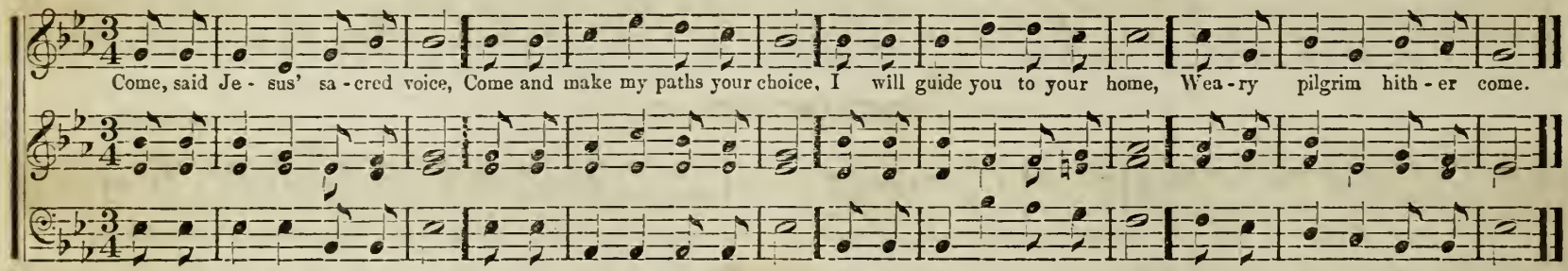
REVERENCE. 7s.

C. C. STEARNS.



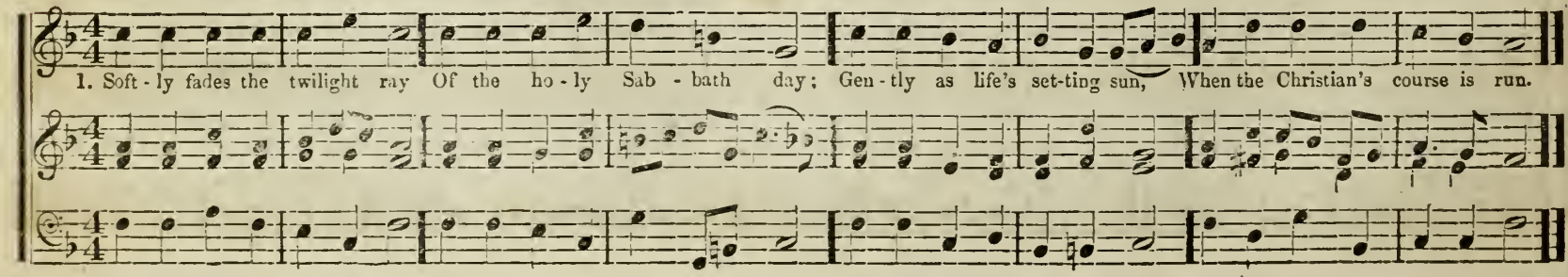
WILDER. 7s.

F. S. DAVENPORT.



BRAINARD. 7s.

J. P. COBB.



ROCKFORD. 7s.

L. B STARKWEATHER.

1. Je - sus, full of truth and love, We thy kind - est word o - bey; Faithful let thy mercies prove; Take our load of guilt a - way.

2. Wea - ry of this war with - in, Wea - ry of this end - less strife, Weary of ourselves and sin, Wea - ry of a wretch - ed life.

MITCHELL. 7s.

IRVING EMERSON.

f Cres.

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day! Sons of men and an - gels say: Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing ye heavens, and earth re-ply.

2. Love's re-deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won: Lo! our sun's e-clipse is o'er, Lo! he sets in blood no more.

WANDERER. 7s.

W. H. TILDEN.

1. Come, said Je-sus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry wanderer, hith - er come!

2. Thou who, homeless and forlorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea-ry wanderer, hith - er haste.

p

3. Hith-er come! for here is found Balm that flows for every wound; Peace that ev - er shall en-dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

TELEMAN'S CHANT.

CH. ZEUNER.
From "American Harp," by permission.

Allegro.

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to day, Our tri - umphant ho - ly day; He endured the cross and grave, Sin-ners to re-deem and save.

2. Sinners! see your ran - som paid, Peace with God for - ev - er made; With your risen Sav-iour, rise; Claim with him the purchased skies.

3. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day; Loud the song of vic-tory raise; Shout the great Re deemer's praise.

REVERE. 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.

With much feeling and earnestness.

1. Lord, my God, I long to know, Oft it causes anx - ious thought, Do I love thee, Lord, or no? Am I thine, or am I not?

1. Sin-ner, turn, why will ye die! God, your Maker, asks ye why, God, who did your be-ing give, Made you with him-self to live.
2. Sin-ner, turn, why will ye die! God, your Saviour, asks you why, He who did your souls retrieve, He who died that ye might live.

3. Will you let him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain? Why, ye ransom'd sin-ners, why, Will ye slight his grace, and die!

CARSON. 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.

With boldness.

1. Songs of praise the an-gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang, When Je - ho-vah's work be-gan, When he spake, and it was done.

2. Songs of praise a-woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose, when he Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.

4. Borne up - on their latest breath Songs of praise shall conquer death; Then, a - mid e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs employ.

TWILIGHT. 7s.

J. WATERS.

Andante.

1. Softly now, the light of day, Fades up on my sight a - way; Free from care, and la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

p *m*

2. Soon for us, the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

p *m*

WATERS.

Cres.

1. Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee; Let it ech - o o'er the sea; Now is come the promised hour, Je-sus reigns with sovereign power.

2. All ye nations! join and sing, "Christ, of lords and kings, is King!" Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more.

3. Now the des - ert lands re - joice, And the is - lands join their voice; Yea! the whole cre - a - tion sings, "Jesus is the King of kings!

CHENEY. 7s. Quintett.

L. B. STARKWEATHER.

Solo.

1. Soft - ly fades the twilight ray Of the ho - ly Sab - bath day; Gen - tly as life's set-ting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

2. Peace is on the world a - broad; 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God, Symbol of the peace with - in, When the spir - it rests from sin.

3. Sav - iour, may our Sabbaths be Days of peace and joy in thee! Till in heaven our souls repose, Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

FULLER. 7s.

N. BARKER.

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to Heaven's blest man-sions soar? Who an ev - er wel - come guest, In thy Ho - ly Place shall rest.

2. He who shuns the sinner's road, Lov - ing those, who love their God, Who with Hope and Faith unfeigned, Treads the path by thee, ordained.

3. He who trusts in Christ a - lone, Not in aught him - self hath done, He, Great God, shall be thy care, And thy choicest blessings share.

EVENING PRAYER. 7s.

1. Thou, from whom we nev - er part; Thou, whose love is eve - rywhere; Thou, who seeest eve-ry heart, Hear, O Lord, our eve - ning prayer.

2. Fa-ther, fill our souls with love, Love un - fail - ing, full and free; Love no in-ju - ries can move; Love that ev - er rests on thee.

WORLEY. 7s.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Fa-ther! we look up to Thee; Let us in thy love a - gree; Thou, who art the God of peace, Bid con - ten - tion ev - er cease.

2. Make us of one heart and mind, Self - for - get - ful, true and kind; Strong, yet meek in thought and word, Like thy Son, our bless - ed Lord.

3. Fa-ther! all our souls in-spire, Fill us with love's sa - cred fire; Guid-ed by that bless-ed light, Or - der all our steps a - right.

JESUS LOVES ME. 8s & 7s.

1. Oft when storms of pain are rolling, And I cross the fie - ry sea, Comes a voice my heart consoling, "Jesus loves me, even me," Je-sus loves me, e-ven me.

2. When I sink, oppressed with anguish, Comes that voice along the sea, Quickening all the powers that languish, "Jesus loves me, even me," Jesus loves me, e-ven me.

3. O, that great inspir-ing Presence! How he stills my bo - som sea! Breathing there His mercy's essence, "Jesus loves me, even me," Jesus loves me, e - ven me.

MARINER'S SONG. 8s & 7s. Double.

Fine.

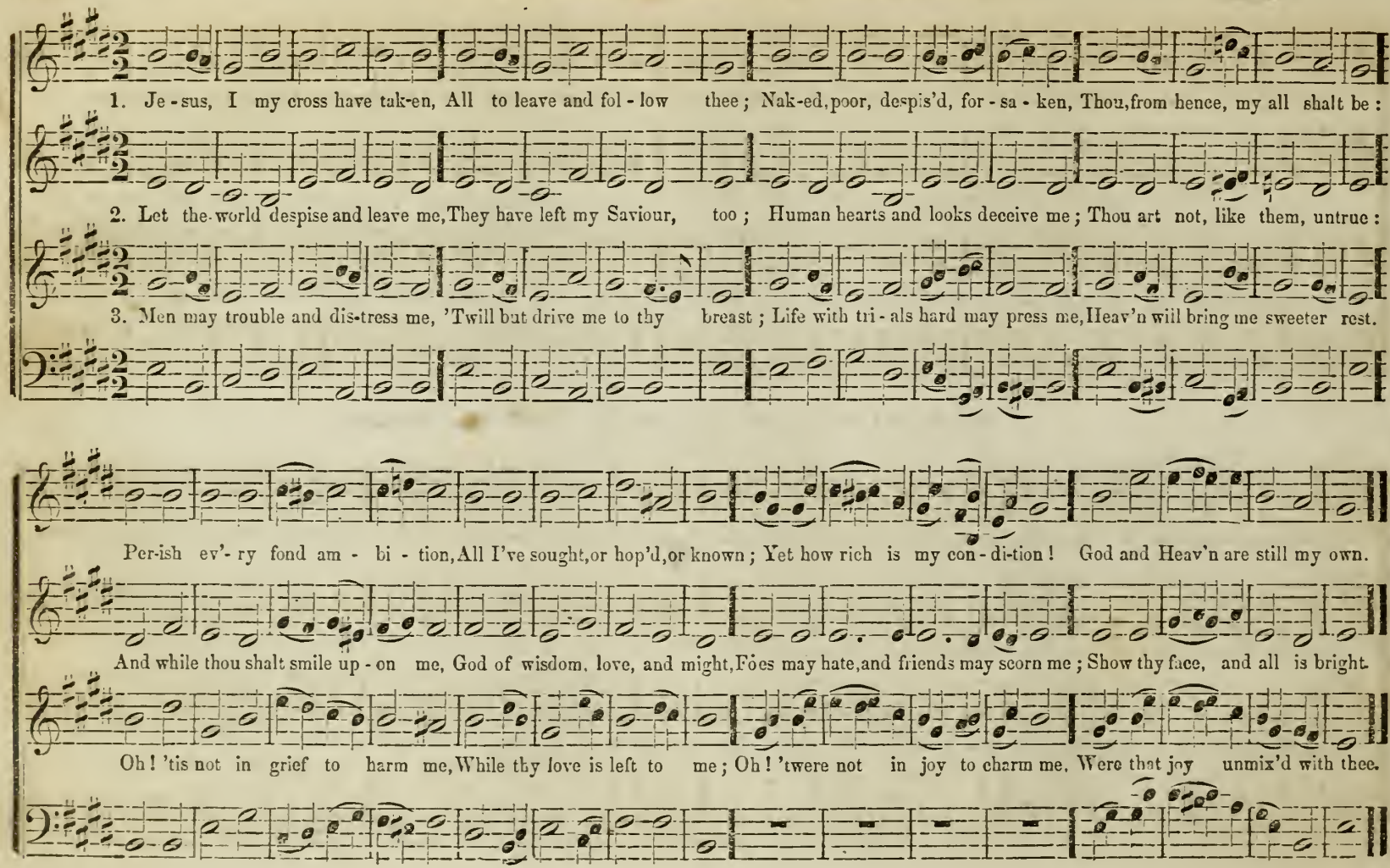
1. Tossed up - on life's rag - ing bil - low, Sweet it is, O Lord to know,
Thou didst press a sai - lor's pil - low, And canst feel a sai-lor's woe. } Nev-er slumb'ring, nev-er sleeping, Though the nights be dark and drear,
Thou the faith-ful watch art keeping; All is well, Thy constant cheer.

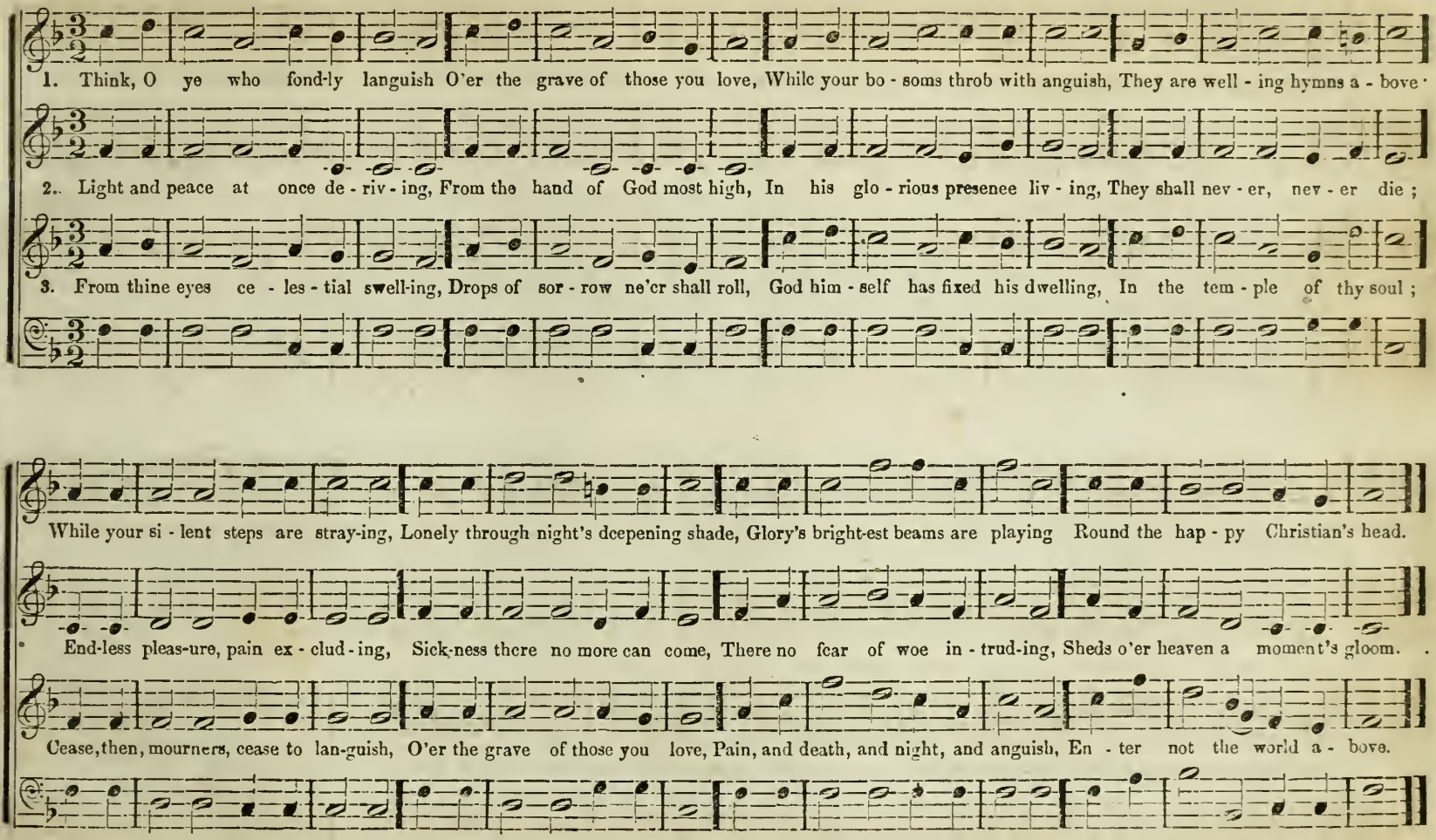
D.C.

2. And though loud the wind be howl-ing, Fierce tho' flash the lightning red;
Dark - ly though the storm-cloud's scowling, O'er the sai-lor's anxious head. } Thou canst calm the rag-ing o-cean, And its noise and tu - mult still;
Hush the tempest's wild com - mo tion, At the bid-ding of thy will.

GLYDEN. 8s & 7s. Double.

GLUCK.




1. Think, O ye who fond-ly languish O'er the grave of those you love, While your bo - soms throb with anguish, They are well - ing hymns a - bove
2. Light and peace at once de - riv - ing, From the hand of God most high, In his glo - rious presence liv - ing, They shall nev - er, nev - er die ;
3. From thine eyes ce - les - tial swell-ing, Drops of sor - row ne'er shall roll, God him - self has fixed his dwelling, In the tem - ple of thy soul ;
While your si - lent steps are stray-ing, Lonely through night's deepening shade, Glory's bright-est beams are playing Round the hap - py Christian's head.
End-less pleas-ure, pain ex - clud - ing, Sick-ness there no more can come, There no fear of woe in - trud-ing, Sheds o'er heaven a moment's gloom.
Cease, then, mourners, cease to lan-guish, O'er the grave of those you love, Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En - ter not the world a - bove.

MILLINGTON. 8s & 7s. Double.

With firmness.

1. Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin and fear and care; Joy to find in eve - ry sta - tion Something still to do or bear:

2. Haste thee on from grace to glo-ry, Armed by faith, and wing ed by prayer; Heaven's eternal day before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Think what Spir - it dwells with-in thee; Think what Father's smiles are thine; Think that Jesus died to win thee; Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

Soon shall close thine earth-ly mis-sion, Soon shall pass thy pil-grim days; Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

WINFIELD. 8s & 7s. Double.

Cres.

1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' an-gel-ic host re-joic-es; Heav'n-ly hal-le-lu-jahs rise.

3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav'n, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeem'd, and sins for-giv-en! Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.

2. Hear them tell the wondrous sto-ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy: "Glo-ry in the high-est, glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God most high!

4. "Christ is born, the great A-noint-ed; Heav'n and earth his prai-ses sing! Oh, re-ceive whom God ap-point-ed For your Proph-et, Priest, and King!

5. "Haste, ye mortals, to a-dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy: Till in heav'n ye sing be-fore him, "Glo-ry be to God most high!"

FAREWELL.* 8s & 7s. Double; or 6 lines, by omitting the repeat.

L. W. BALLARD.

Fine. D.C.

1. Brother, rest from sin and sorrow; Death is o'er, and life is won;
On thy slumber dawns no morrow, But thine earth-ly race is run.
En-ter then the rest re-maining For the peo-ple of the Lord.
Brother, wake; the night is waning, Endless day is round thee poured;

2. Brother, wake; for He, who loved thee, He, who died that thou might'st live;
He, who gracious-ly approved thee, Waits thy crown of joy to give.
Triumph high and joy un-ending, Waits thee in the realms a-bove.
Fare thee well; Tho' wo is blending, With the tones of earth-ly love,

* Suitable for Funeral Occasions.

REDEEMER. 8s & 7s.

1. I would love thee, God and Father! My Re-deem-er and my King! I would love thee; for with-out thee, Life is but a bit-ter thing.
2. I would love thee; eve-ry bless-ing Flows to me from out thy throne; I would love thee, he who loves thee, Nev-er feels him-self a-lone.
3. I would love thee; look up-on me, Ev-er guide me with thine eye; I would love thee; if not nourish'd By thy love, my soul would die.
4. I would love thee; may thy brightness Dazzle my re-joicing eyes; I would love thee; may thy good-ness Watch from heav'n o'er all I prize.
5. I would love thee, I have vow'd it; On thy love my heart is set; While I love thee, I will nev-er My Re-deem-er's blood for-get.

CALVARY. 8s & 7s.

1. Je - sus! who on Calv'ry's mountain Poured thy precious blood for me, Wash me in its flowing fountain, That my soul may spotless be.
2. I have sinned, but, oh, re-store me; For un - less thou smile on me, Dark is all the world be-fore me, Dark-er yet e - ter - ni - ty!
3. In thy word I hear thee say-ing, "Come, and I will give you rest;" Glad the gracious call o - bey-ing, See, I has - ten to thy breast.
4. Grant, oh, grant thy Spirit's teaching, That I may not go as - tray, Till, the gate of heaven reaching, Earth and sin are passed a - way!

UNIONVILLE. 8s & 7s.

S. W. TUCKER.

1. Crown his head with end-less bless-ing, Who, in God the Fa-ther's name, With compassion nev - er ceas-ing, Comes sal - va - tion to pro-claim.
2. Lo! Je - ho - vah, we a - dore thee; Thee, our Saviour; thee, our God! From his throne his beams of glo - ry Shine thro' all the world a - broad.
3. Je - sus, thee our Sav-iour hail-ing, Thee, our God, in praise we own; Highest hon-ors, nev - er fail-ing, Rise e - ter - nal round thy throne.
4. Now, ye saints, his power confess - ing, In your grateful strains a-dore; For his mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Flows, and flows for - ev - er - more.

CARRILL. 8s & 7s.

J. S. DAVENPORT.

1. Take my heart, O Father take it, Make and keep it all thine own, Let the spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone.

2. Fa-ther, make it pure and ho - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife, Turning from the paths un - ho-ly, Of this vain and sinful life.

NORTON. 8s & 7s.

SOLON WILDER.

1. Lo the Lord Je-ho - vah liveth! He's my rock, I bless his name; He, my God, sal - va - tion giveth; All ye lands ex - alt his fame.

2. God, Messiah's cause maintaining, Shall his righteous throne extend; O'er the world the Saviour reigning, Earth shall at his foot-stool bend.

AVA. 8s & 7s.

H. W. HOLDRIDGE.

Allegro Sostenuto.

rit.

1. Hail, thou once des-pis - ed Je - sus! Born to set thy peo-ple free; From our sins and fears re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.

2. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry; There forev - er to a - bide; All the heavenly hosts a - dore thee, Seat-ed at thy Father's side.

3. Glo - ry, hon - or, power and blessing, Thou art wor-thy to re - ceive; Loudest prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.

OTTARSON. 8s & 7s.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. All around us, fair with flowers, Fields of beauty sleep-ing lie; All around us clar-ion voi-ces Call to du - ty stern and high.

2. Thankfully we will re-joice in All the beauty God has given; But beware, it does not win us From the work or - dained of Heaven.

3. Following every voice of mercy With a trusting, lov - ing heart; Let us in life's earn - est la-bor Still be sure to do our part.

ZEPHYR. 8s & 7s.

Gently. Rit.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of evening Gath-er round my lone-ly door; Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fa - ces I shall see no more.

2. Oh! the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' this world be oft for - got, Oh! the shrouded and the lone - ly, In our hearts they per-ish not.

ORION. 8s, 7s & 7s.

1. I will love thee, all my treasure; I will love thee, all my strength; I will love thee with - out measure,

2. I will praise thee, Sun of glo - ry! For the bliss thy beams have brought: I will praise thee, will a - dore thee,

And with-out a stain at length: I will love thee, Light Di - vine, Till I die and find thee mine!

For the light I Long had sought; Praise thee that thy words so blest Soothed my troubled soul to rest!

Be my heart more warmly glowing,
Sweet and calm the tears I shed;
And its love, its ardor showing,
Let my spirit onward tread:
Near to thee, and nearer still,
Draw this heart, this mind, this will.

I will love in joy or sorrow!
While I in this body dwell;
I will love to-day, to-morrow,
With a love no word can tell:
I will love thee, Light Divine,
Till I die, and find thee mine!

BOYDEN. 8s & 7s.

H. E. HOLT.

1. Blest be thou, O God of Is-rael! Thou, our Fa - ther and our Lord! Ma-jes - ty is thine for-ev - er; Ev - er be thy name a-dored.

2. Thine, O Lord, are honor and greatness; Glo-ry, vic - tory are thine owe; All is thine in earth and heaven, O - ver all thy boundless throne.

THE CROSS. 8s & 7s.

L. W. BALLARD.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos-sessing, From the sin - ner's dy-ing friend.

2. Here I'll sit, for - ev-er viewing, Mer-cy streaming in his blood; Pre-cious drops, my soul be - dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

TRUTH. 8s & 7s.

E. HAMILTON.
From the Sanctus, by permission.

On the tree of life e - ter - nal, O, let all our hopes be laid; This, alone, for - ev - er ver - nal, Bears a leaf that can - not fade,

JUDAH. 8s & 7s.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He whose word can ne'er be broken Chose thee for his own a - bode, Chose thee for his own a - bode.

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight; Judah's temple far ex - celling, Beaming with the gospel's light, Beam - ing with the gos - pel's light.

3. On the rock of a - ges founded, What can shake her sure re - pose, With sal-vation's walls sur-round-ed, She can smile at all her foes, She can smile at all her foes.

HELLEN. 8s & 7s.

M. L. LAWRENCE.

1. Sis - ter, thou hast gone be - fore us, And thy smil-ing face we miss, But thy spir - it hovers o'er us, Beckoning us to realms of bliss.

2. Thou art gone who was so cherished, Whom we oft in friendship met; But thy memory has not perished, And our hearts cannot for - get.

3. Pleasant were the ties that bound us, All that shared thy friendship knew, And the sadness that surrounds us, Speaks a heav-y tale of woe.

4. But we will not mourn despair - ing, Their's the joy that an - gels share, May we for that world prepar - ing, Meet thee in those realms a - bove.

EVENING TIME. 8s & 7s.

1. Tar-ry with me, O my Saviour, For the day is pass-ing by, See! the shades of eve-ning gath-er, And the night is drawing nigh.

2. Deeper, deeper grow the shadows, Pa-ler now the glowing west, Swift the night of death ad-van-ces, Shall it be the night of rest?

3. Tar-ry with me, O my Saviour, Lay my head up-on thy breast, Till the morning, then a-wake me, Morning of e-ter-nal rest.

WELLMAN'S CHANT. 8s & 7s.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city | of our God; He whose word can ne'er be broken····· Chose thee for his own a-bode.

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious | in thy sight; Judah's temple far excelling····· Beaming with the gospel's light.

3. On the Rock of ages founded, What can shake her | sure re-pose? With salvation's walls surrounded,····· She can smile at all her foes.

4. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city···· | of our God; He whose word can ne'er be broken····· Chose thee for his own a-bode.

CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN. 8s, 7s & 4s.

L. O. EMERSON.

Andante. *

Cres.

1. Guide me, Oh! thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy powerful hand:

2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal-ing streams do flow; Let the fie - ry cloud - y pil-lar Lead me all my journey through.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears sub - side; Bear me thro' the swelling current; Land me safe on Canaan's side:

MERCY'S CALL.

E.

f

Bread of heaven! Bread of heaven! Feed me till I want no more.

Strong De-liv' - rer! Strong De-liv' - rer! Be thou still my strength and shield.

Songs of prais-es, Songs of praises I will ev - er give to thee.

p

1. Hear, O sinner! mercy hails you; Now with sweetest voice she calls;

2. Haste, O sinner, to the Saviour! Seek his mercy while you may;

Bids you haste to seek the Saviour, Ere the hand of justice falls: Hear, O sin-ner! Hear, O sin - ner! 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.

Soon the day of grace is o-ver; Soon your life will pass a - way; Haste, O sinner! Haste, O sin - ner! You must per - ish if you stay!

* First line may be sung as a Solo, Duett or Trio.

1. Shepherd of thine Is - rael! lead us, Pilgrims o'er this bar-ren sand; Thou who hast from bondage freed us, Guard us by thine outstretched hand:

SOPRANO or ALTO.

2. Feed us with the heavenly man - na; Fainting, may we feel thy might; Go be - fore us as our banner, Cloud by day, and fire by night:

3. When we come to death's dark riv - er, Bid the swelling stream di - vide; Thou who canst our life de - liv - er, Bear us through the sundered tide:

RICHMOND. 8s, 7s & 4s. L. M. HERVEY.

Guide thy cho-sen, Guide thy chosen, Safely to the promised land.

Great Re - deem - er, Great Redeem-er, Shine around us,—thou art light.

Praises, Prais - es, Praises, prais-es Will we sing on Canaan's side.

Who, but thou, Almight - y Spir-it, Can the heathen world re - claim.

Cres.

Men may preach, but till thou fa-vor, Heathen will be still the same; Migh-ty spir - it, Might-y spir - it, Witness to the Saviour's name.

LAKEVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

*

1. Saviour like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care; } Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
In thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use thy folds prepare: }

2. Ear-ly let us seek thy fa-vor; Ear-ly let us learn thy will; } Blessed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still!
Do thou, Lord, our on-ly Saviour, With thy love our bosoms fill: }

DAVENPORT. 8s, 7s & 4.

*

1. Thou, O Lord, wilt never leave me, Thou wilt nev-er me for-sake; Thou wilt keep, and thou wilt save me, While thy word my guide I make:

2. When my soul is dark and clouded, Torn with doubt, and worn with care, Through the veil by which 'tis shrouded, Light from heaven will soon appear;

Save from e-vil, Save from e-vil, For thy name and mercy's sake!

And thy presence, And thy pres-ence, Ban-ish eve-ry doubt and fear.

3. When my sky above is glowing,
And around me all is bright;
Pleasure, like a river flowing,
Fills my soul with sweet delight:
Thou wilt keep me,
Thou wilt guide my steps aright.

4. When my feeble flame is dying,
And my soul about to soar
To the land where pain and sighing
Shall be heard and known no more,
Thou wilt fill me
With thy presence evermore.

JOYFUL NEWS.

8s, 7s & 4s.

E.

1st time. 2nd time.

1. Men of God, go take your stations; Darkness reigns throughout the earth; Joyful news of heavenly birth; Bear the tidings, Bear the tidings, Tid-ings of the Saviour's worth.
Go proclaim among the nations

2 Of his gos-pel not a - shamed, 'Tis the power of God to save; Publish pardon to the slave: Blessed pardon! Blessed pardon! Free-dom Zi - on's children have.
Go where Christ was never named,

SALVATION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

T. M. TONWE.

1. O thou God of my sal - va-tion, My Redeemer from all sin; I will praise thee, I will praise thee, Where shall I thy praise begin?
Moved by thy di-vine compassion, Who has died my heart to win.

2. While the an - gel choirs are crying, Glo-ry to the great I AM, O how pre - cious, O how precious Is the sound of Jesus' name.
I with them will still be vie-ing, Glo-ry, Glo - ry to the Lamb.

3. Angels now are hov'ring round us, Unperceived they mix the throng, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Love and praise to Christ belong
Wond'ring at the love that crown'd us, Glad to join the ho-ly song.

LANNING. 7s & 6s.

1. Time is wing-ing us a-way To our e-ter-nal home; Life is but a win-ter's day— A jour-ney to the tomb;
2. Time is wing-ing us a-way To our e-ter-nal home; Life is but a win-ter's day— A jour-ney to the tomb;

Youth and vig-or soon will flee, Blooming beau-ty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be En-closed in death's cold arms.

But the Christian shall en-joy Health and beauty, soon a-bove, Far be-yond the world's al-loy, Se-cure in Je-sus' love.

WHITING. 8s & 6s.

1. Lo! the storms of life are breaking; Faithless fears our hearts are shaking; For our sue-cor un-der-tak-ing, Lord and Saviour, help us!
2. On thine own command re-ly-ing, We our onward task are ply-ing; Un-to thee for safe-ty sigh-ing, Lord and Saviour, help us!
4. By thy birth, thy cross, and passion, By thy tears of deep com-passion, By thy mighty in-ter-ces-sion, Lord and Saviour, help us!

SECLUSION. 7s & 6s.

1. Go, when the morning shin-eth, Go, when the noon is bright, Go, when the eve de - elin - eth, Go, in the hush of night;
2. Re - mem-ber all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray, too, for all who hate thee, If a - ny such there be;

Dim.

Go, with pure mind and feel - ing, Put earth-ly thoughts a - way, And, in God's presence kneel-ing, Do thou in se - eret pray.
Then for thy - self, in meek-ness, A bless-ing hum-bly claim, And blend with each pe - ti - tion Thy great Re-deem - er's name.

CHEERING RAY. 7s & 6s. 4 lines.

1. O faint and fee - ble - heart - ed, Why thus cast down with fear? Fresh aid shall be im - part - ed, Thy God un - seen is near.
2. His eye can nev - er slum-ber, He marks thy cru - el foes; Observes their strength, their number. And all thy weakness knows.

HOME ABOVE. 7s & 6s.

1. Rise, my soul! and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; Rise, from tran - si - to - ry things, Toward heavên, thy na-tive place;

2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course; Fire as - cend-ing seeks the sun,— Both speed them to their sourse;

Sun, and moon, and stars de . cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats prepared a - bove!

So a soul that's born of God, Pants to see his glo-rious face, Upward tends . to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.

CORINA. 7S & 6s. 5 lines.

1. No, no, it is not dy - ing To go un - to our God; This gloomy earth for-sak-ing, Our journey homeward taking A - long the star-ry road.
2. No, no, it is not dy - ing, Heaven's citi - zen to be; A crown im - mortal wearing, And rest un-brok-en sharing, From care and conflict free.

3. No, no, it is not dy - ing The Shepherd's voice to know; His sheep he ev - er leadeth, His peaceful flock he feedeth, Where living pastures grow
4. No, no, it is not dy - ing To wear a heavenly crown; Among God's people dwelling, The glorious triumph swelling, Of him whose sway we own.

SILVER DALE. 7s & 6s.

1. When shall the voice of sing-ing, Flow joy-ful-ly a-long? When hill and val-ley ring-ing With one tri-umph-ant song, Pro-claim the contest end-ed,

2. Then from the crag-gy mountains The sa-cred shout shall fly; And sha-dy vales and foun-tains Shall echo back re-ply: High tower and lowly dwelling

And him who once was slain, A-gain to earth de-scend-ed, A-gain to earth de-scend-ed, A-gain to earth descend-ed, In righteousness to reign!

Shall send the hymn a-round, All hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing, All hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing! All hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing In one e-ter-nal sound!

DALE. 8s & 4s.

1. Through the love of God, our Sa - viour, All will be well: Free and change-less is his fa - vor; All, all is well:

2. Though we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion. All will be well; Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, All, all is well:

Pre-cious is the blood that heal'd us; Per-fect is the grace that seal'd us; Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us; All must be well.

Hap-py, still in God con - fid - ing, Fruitful, if in Christ a - bid - ing, Ho - ly, thro' the Spir - it's guid-ing, All must be well.

SPRING VALE. 8s & 4s.

1. { Hark! how the gos - pel trum-pet sounds! Thro' all the earth the e - cho bounds! }
{ And Je - sus, by re - deem-ing blood, Is bring-ing sin - ners back to God, } And guides them safely by his word To end - less day.

SPRING GROVE. 8s & 4s.

1. My God! is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve-ning star, As that which calls me to thy feet— The hour of prayer?
2. Blest is the tranquil hour of morn, And blest that hour of sol-emn eve, When, on the wings of prayer up-borne, The world I leave.
3. Then is my strength by thee re-newed; Then are my sins by thee forgiven; Then dost thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heaven.

TONICA. 8s & 4s.

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere he breathed His last fare - well, A guide, a Com - fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell.
2. He comes, his gra - ces to im - part, A will - ing guest, While he can find one hum-ble heart Where - in to rest.
3. He breathes that gen - tle voice we hear As breeze of even; That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.

EUTIE. 8s, 6s & 4s.

J. F. TUCKERMAN.

Our blest Re - deem - er 'ere he breathed, His ten - der, last fare-well, A guide, a Com - fort - er bequeathed, With us to dwell.

CORRELLI. 6s, 8s & 4s.

1. Father, thy Son hath died The sinner's death of woe; Stooping in love from heaven to earth, Our curse to un-der - go, Our curse to un-der - go, Up -
2. Father, thy Son hath poured His life-blood on the earth, To cleanse away our guilt and stains, To give us sec-ond birth, To give us second birth, From

Cres.

on the hate-ful tree; Give glo - ry to thy Son, O Lord! Put hon - or on that Name of names, By bless - ing me!
sin to set us free: Give glo - ry, &c.

HELP. 7s & 6s. Four lines.

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion, What foe have I to fear! In dark-ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near.
2. Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand; What ter - ror can confound me, With God at my right hand.

DEPARTURE. 5s, 6s & 7s.

L. B. STARKWEATHER.

1. Thro' the night air steal - ing, Hark! the bell is peal - ing, Mournful - ly and slow; Rest to the soul de - part - ed, Peace to the brok - en heart - ed, In this vale of woe.

2. Say for whom thou ring - est, If to him thou bring - est, Hopes be-yond the tomb; Or if the sound ap - palls him, When sad death's summons calls him, To un - cer - tain doom.

SACRIFICE. 7s, 6s & 8s.

1. God of my sal - va - tion, hear, And help me to be - lieve; Sim-ply do I now draw near, Thy blessing to re - ceive: Full of guilt, a - las! I am, But to thy wounds for refuge flee: Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb! Thy blood was shed for me.

2. Standing now as new - ly slain, To thee I lift mine eye; Balm of all my grief and pain, Thy blood is al - ways nigh: Now as yes - ter - day the same Thou art, and wilt forever be: Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb! Thy blood was shed for me.

3. Saviour! from thy wounded side I nev - er will de - part; Here will I my spi - rit hide, When I am pure in heart: Till my place a - bove I claim, This on - ly shall be all my plea: Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb! Thy blood was shed for me.

GUARDIAN. 8s. Single or double.

Slowly.

1. In - spir - er and hear - er of prayer, Thou shepherd and guardian of thine, My all to thy cov-e-nant care, I sleeping or waking re-sign.

2. A sovereign protect - or I have, Un - seen, yet for - ev - er at hand; Un - changeably faithful to save, Al - migh-ty to rule and command.

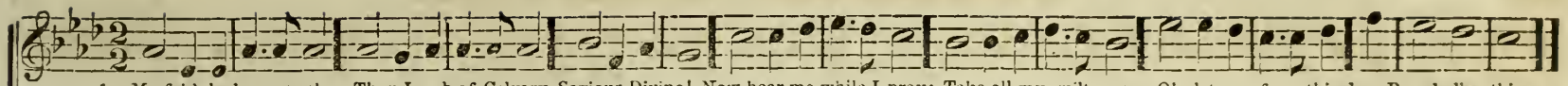
If thou art my shield and my sun, The night is no darkness to me; And fast as my minutes roll on; They bring me but nearer to thee.

His smiles and his comforts a - bound. His grace as the dew, shall descend, And walls of sal-va-tion surround, The soul he delights to de - fend.

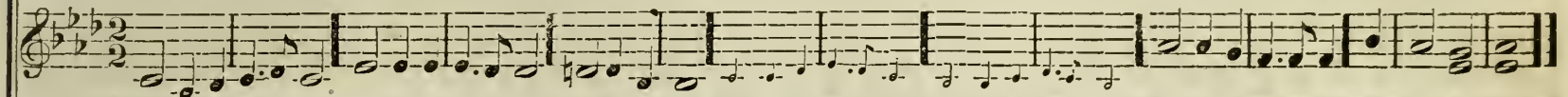
WILBY. 8s.

Moderate.

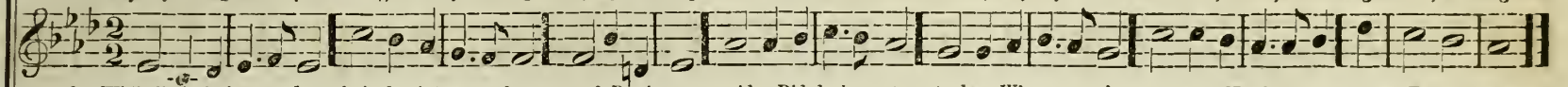
1. To Je-sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; Oh, bear me, ye cherubim, up. And waft me a-way to his throne.
2. Oh, then shall the vail be re-moved! And round me thy brightness be poured; I shall meet him who absent I loved, I shall see whom unseen I a - dored.
3. And then, never more shall the fears, The trials, temptations, and woes, Which darkens this valley of tears, In - trude on my blissful re - pose.



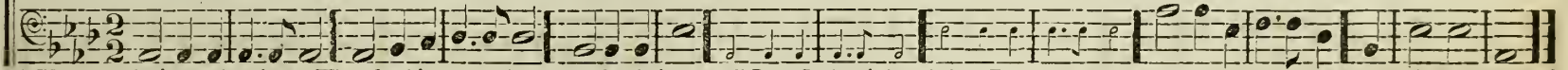
1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour Divine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt away; Oh, let me, from this day, Be wholly thine.



2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As thou hast died for me, Oh, may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changless be, A living fire!

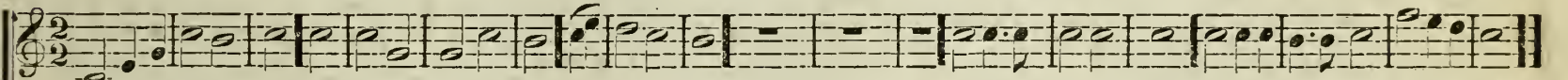


3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From thee aside.

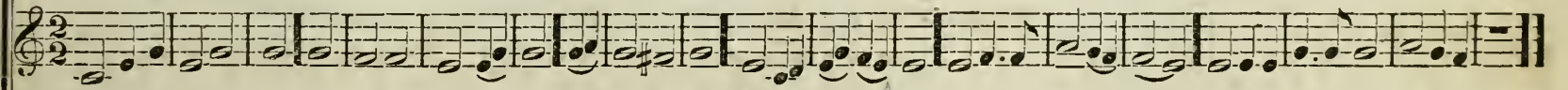


4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour! then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; Oh, bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

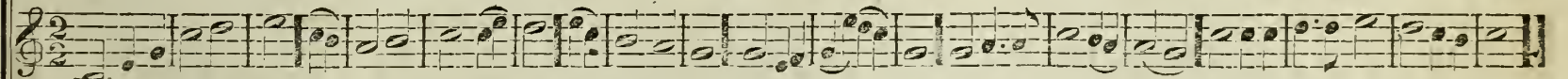
DRURY. 6s & 4s.



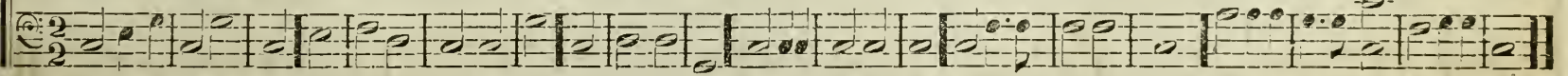
1. Glo-ry to God on high! Let heaven and earth reply, Praise ye his name! His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore; Sing loud, for evermore, Worthy the Lamb!



2. While they around the throne, Cheerfully join in one, Praising his name, Ye, who have felt his blood Sealing your peace with God, Sound his dear name abroad, Worthy the Lamb!



3. Join, all ye ransomed race, Our Lord and God to bless: Praise ye his name! In him we will rejoice, And make a joyful noise, Shouting with heart and voice, Worthy the Lamb!



4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we never cease Praising his name: To him our songs we bring; Hail him our gracious King, And through all ages sing, Worthy the Lamb!

NELVY. 6s & 4s.

Sound, sound the truth abroad! Bear ye the word of God Thro' the wide world: Tell what our Lord hath done; Tell how the day was won, And from his lofty throne Satan is hurled.

LAWRIE. 6s & 4s.

1. Plead thou, oh, plead my cause! Each self-excus-ing plea My trembling soul withdraws, And flies to thee, When Jus-tice rears her throne. Ah! who save thee alone,
2. Ah! plead not aught of mine Be - fore thine altar throne, Fragments, when all is thine, All, all thine own! Thou seest what stains they bear, Oh, since each tear, each prayer,

CHARM. 6s & 5s.

S. B. BALL.

May stand, O spotless One? Plead thou my cause!
Hath need of pardon there, Plead thou my cause!

Dolce.

1. If life's pleasures charm thee, Give them not thy heart; Lest the gift ensnare thee From thy God to part.

JUST AS I AM. 8s & 6s.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!
2. Just as I am, thou wi t re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, re - lieve; Because thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come!

CALL TO VICTORY. 7s & 5s.

Boldly.

1. Saints, for whom the Saviour bled, In your Captain's footsteps tread; Fol-low Je-sus, and be led On to vic - to - ry! See your foe - men

2. Christian soldier, on with me! Soon your en - e - mies must flee; Your re-ward be-fore you see Sparkling from on high! Bold-ly take the

take the ground; While the signal trumpets sound, Hear his ac-cents pour a - round, Cheering mel - o - dy.

glorious field; You may fall—but must not yield; You shall write up - on your shield, Victory, tho' you die!

3

By the ransom which he gave,
By his triumph o'er the grave,
Trust his mighty power to save;
Firm and faithful be;
And when death's dark hour is nigh,
When the tear-drop dims the eye,
You shall in the parting sigh,
Grasp the victory.

THERE'S REST IN THE GRAVE. 5s & 6s.

GEO. M. MONROE.

1. There's rest in the grave; Life's toils are all past, Night cometh at last; How calmly I rest In the sleep of the blest. Nor hear life's storm rave. O'er my green grassy grave.

2. No rest in the grave—Heaven's dawn purples fast, Morn's splendors are cast Like shafts thro' the gloom Of the dark silent tomb; Heaven's fair bowers wave—No rest in the grave!

3. A - rise from the grave! Heaven's bright, burning throng Come rushing along; They gird me about, And triumphant shout, As myr - iad palms wave, "Ascend from the grave."

LENA. 6s.

E. S. FRARY.

Sing praise! the tomb is void Where the Re - deem - er lay; Sing of our bonds destroyed, Our dark - ness turn'd to day.

BYRON. 6s. Single or double.

My Je - sus as thou wilt! Oh, may thy will be mine! In - to thy hand of love, I would my all re - sign;

Thro' sorrow, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as thine own. And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done.

PURITY. 6s & 5s.

1. Pur - er yet, and pur - er, I would be in mind, Dear - er yet, and dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find.

2. Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with - out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing, He will make it clear.

2. Calm - er yet, and calm - er, Tri - al bear and pain, Sur - er yet, and sur - er, Peace at last to gain.

DARKNESS. 7s & 5s.

W. A. SPRINGER.

1. In the dark and clou - dy day, When earth's rich - es flee a - way, And the last hope will not stay, Sa - viour, com-fort me!

2. When the se - cret i - dol's gone That my poor heart yearned up - on, Des - o - late, be - reft, a - lone, Sa - viour, com-fort me!

NEARER TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee! E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee.

2. Tho' like the wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'll be, Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee.

BAILEY. 7s & 4s.

F. W. GOODALE.

p *f*

1. When the vale of death appears, Faint and cold this mortal clay: Break the shadows, break the shadows: Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

2. Blest re-deemer soothe my fears, Light me thro' this darksome way; Break the shadows, break the shadows; Ush - - er in e - ter - nal day.

BREAST THE WAVE, CHRISTIAN. 10s, 11s & 12s.

1. Breast the wave, Christian, when it is strongest; Watch for day, Christian, where night is longest; Onward and on - ward, still be thine en - deav-or;
2. Fight the fight, Christian, Je - sus is o'er thee; Run the race. Christian, heav'n is be-fore thee; He who hath prom - is'd, fal - ter - eth nev - er;
3. Lift the eye, Christian, just as it clos-eth; Raise the heart, Christian, ere it re - pos-eth; Nothing thy soul from the Sav - iour shall sev - er;

EXULTATION. 9s & 6s.

The rest that remaineth. en - dur eth for-ev - er.
Oh, trust in the love that en - dur-eth for-ev - er.

Soon shalt thou mount upward to praise him forever.

Slow.

1. Oh, show me not my Saviour dy-ing, As on the cross he bled; Nor in the tomb a
2. Weep not for him at Calvary's station, Weep on-ly for thy sins; View where he lay with

captive ly-ing, For he has left the dead. Then bid me not that form extended, For my Redeemer own, Who, to the highest heav'ns ascended, In glo-ry fills the throne.

exul - tation, 'Tis there our hope begins. Yet stay not there thy sorrows feeding, Amid the scenes he trod: Look up and see him inter-ceding, At the right hand of God.

THE SINNERS FRIEND. 8s & 6s.

Tenderly.

1. O Thou, the con-trite sinner's friend! Who, loving, lov'st them to the end, On this a - lone my hopes de-pend, That thou wilt plead for me.
2. When weary in the christian race, Far off appears my rest-ing place, And, fainting, I mistrust thy grace, Then Saviour, plead for me.

3. When I have err'd and gone as-tray, A - far from thine and wisdom's way, And see no glimmering, guiding ray, Still, Saviour, plead for me.
4. When Satan, by my sins made bold, Strives from thy cross to loose my hold, Then with thy pitying arms en - fold, And plead, oh, plead for me.

5. And when my dying hour draws near, Dark'ned with anguish, guilt, and fear, Then to my fainting sight ap-pear, Pleading in heav'n for me.
6. When the full light of heav'nly day, Re - veals my sins in dread ar - ray, Say thou hast wash'd them all away; Oh, say thou plead'st for me.

MORTIMER. 10s.

E.

1. Rise, crown'd with light, Imperial Salem, rise; Ex - alt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes; See heav'n its spark - ling portals wide display, And break up-on thee in a flood of day.
2. See a long race thy spacious courts adorn; See fu - ture sons and daughters yet unborn, In crowding ranks on ev' - ry side a - rise, De - mand - ing life, im-pa-tient for the skies.
3. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But, fix'd his word, his saving pow'r remains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Messi-ah reigns.

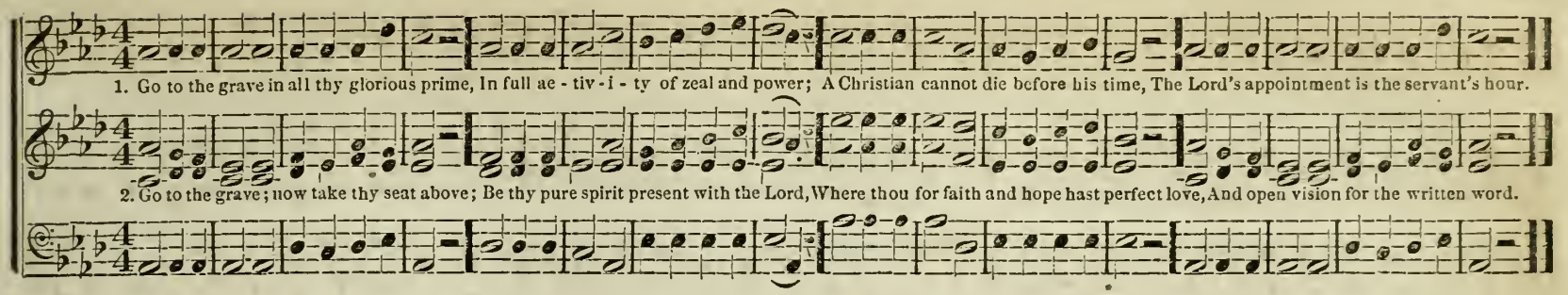
WILLISTON. 11s & 12s.

1. Soon, soon and for - ev - er our u - nion shall be Made perfect, our glorious Re - deemer in Thee; The sins and the sorrows of time shall be o'er,

2. Yes, soon and for - ev - er, we'll see as we're seen. And learn the deep meaning of things that have been; Then droop not in sorrow, despond not in fear,

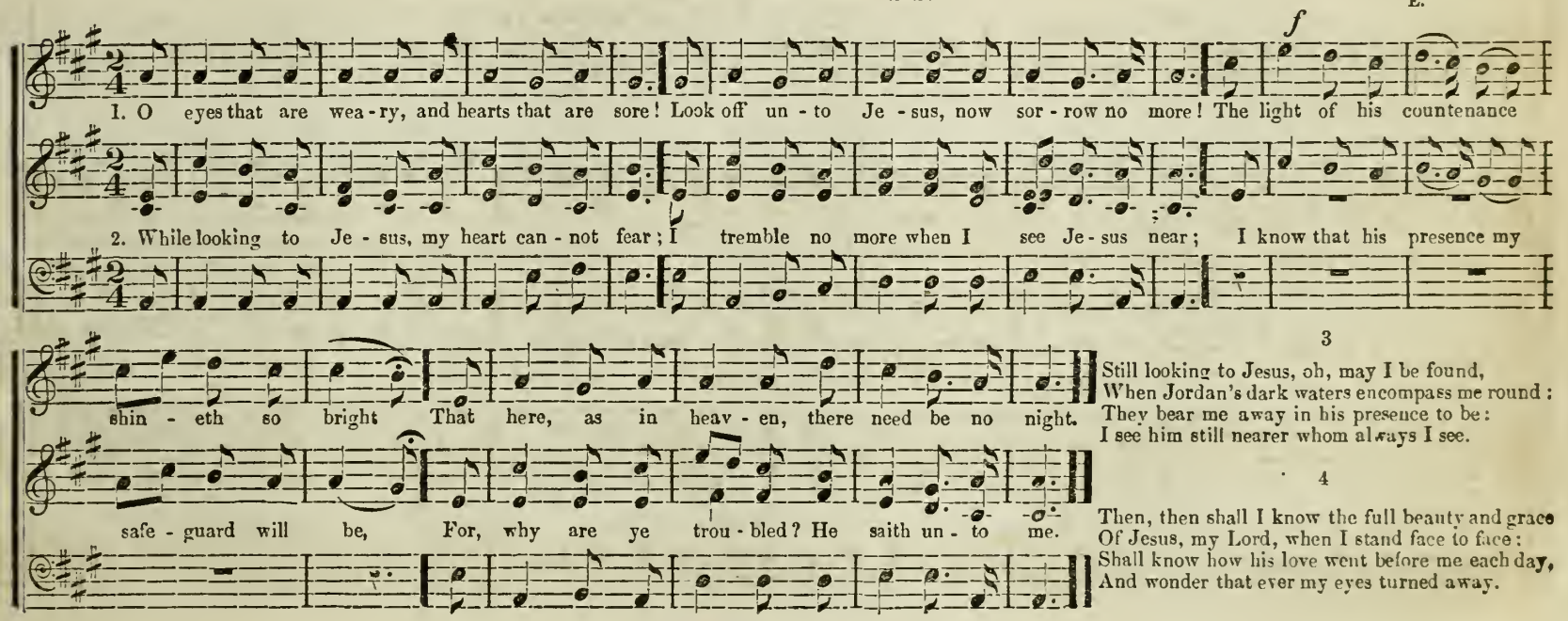
Its pangs and its partings re- member'd no more; When life can-not fail, and when death cannot sev-er, Then Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever.

A glorious to - mor-row is bright'ning and near, When blessed reward of each faithful en-deavor! Then Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever.



MYRTLE. 11s.

E.



3

Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round:
They bear me away in his presence to be:
I see him still nearer whom always I see.

4

Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face:
Shall know how his love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY. 11s.

L. O. EMERSON

1. I would not live alway; I ask not to stay, Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way; The few lu-rid mornings that dawn on us here,

2. I would not live alway; No, wel-come the tomb! Since Je-sus has lain there, I dread not its gloom; There sweet be my rest, 'till he bid me a-rise,

Are e-nough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer.

To hail him in triumph, de-scend-ing the skies.

ZURICH. 11s.

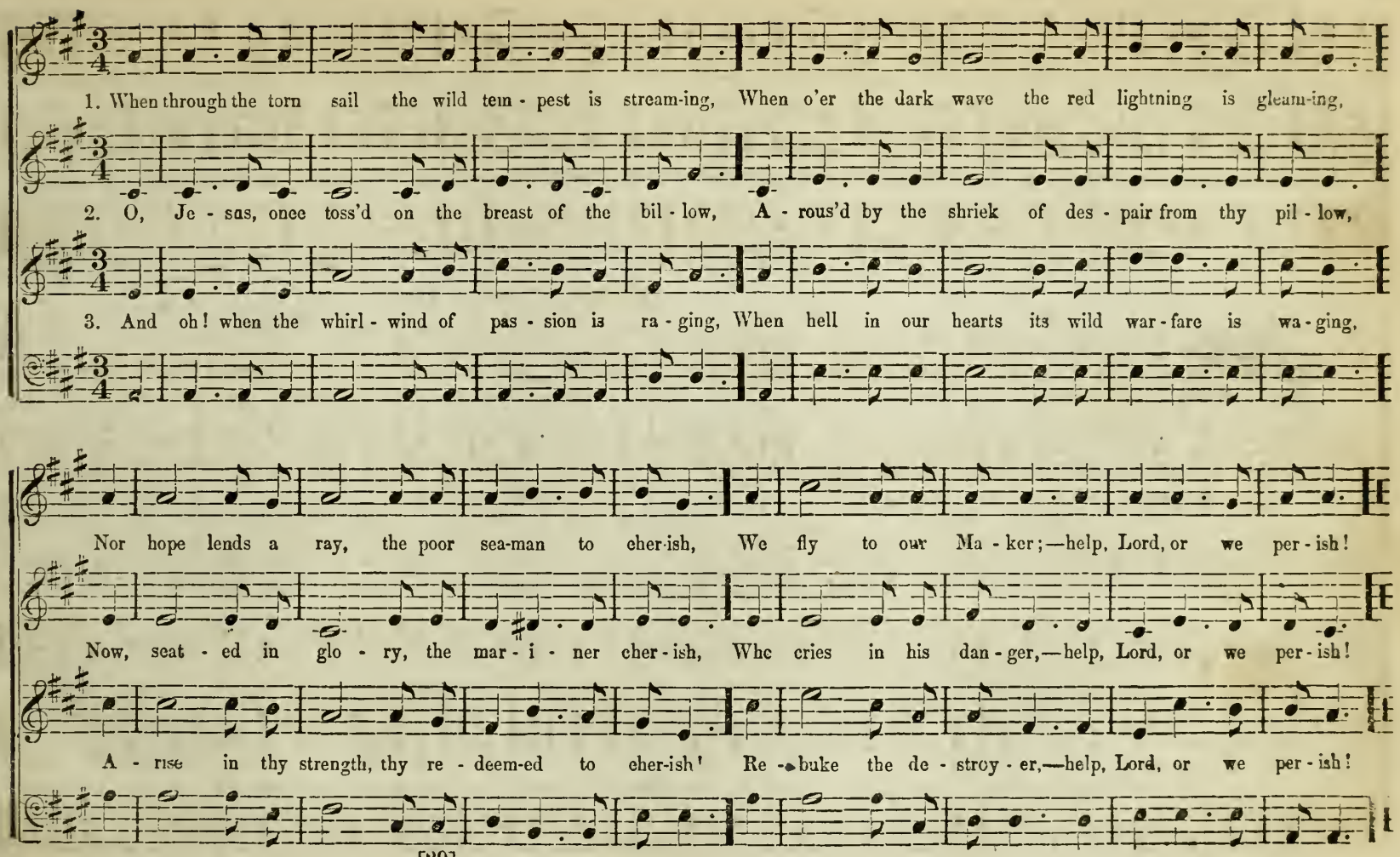
L.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your

2. Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed, For I am thy

faith, in his ex-cel-lent word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, Who un-to the Sav-iour for ref-uge have fled:—

God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand."


1. When through the torn sail the wild tem - pest is stream-ing, When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleam-ing,
2. O, Je - sus, once toss'd on the breast of the bil - low, A - rous'd by the shriek of des - pair from thy pil - low,
3. And oh! when the whirl - wind of pas - sion is ra - ging, When hell in our hearts its wild war - fare is wa - ging,
Nor hope lends a ray, the poor sea-man to cher-ish, We fly to our Ma - ker;—help, Lord, or we per - ish!
Now, seat - ed in glo - ry, the mar - i - ner cher - ish, Whe cries in his dan - ger,—help, Lord, or we per - ish!
A - rise in thy strength, thy re - deem-ed to cher-ish! Re - buke the de - stroy - er,—help, Lord, or we per - ish!

ONWARD SPEED. 7s & 5s. Double.

Allegro Moderato.

1. On - ward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, on - ward speed! Cast a - broad thy ra - diant light, Bid the shades re - cede;

2. On - ward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, on - ward speed! Long has been the reign of night; Bring the morn - ing nigh:

3. On - ward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, on - ward speed! Morn - ing bursts up - on our sight, Lo! the time de - creed:

Tread the i - dols in the dust, Heath - en fanes des - troy; Spread the gos - pel's love and trust, Spread the gos - pel's joy.

Un - to thee earth's sufferers lift Their im - plor - ing wail; Bear them heaven's ho - ly gift, Ere their cour - age fail.

Now the Lord his king - dom takes, Thrones and em - pires fall; Now the joy - ous song a - wakes, "God is All in All!"

FRAGRANCE. 10s.

1. No night shall be in heav'n, no gath'ring gloom Shall o'er that glo - rious landscape ever come; No tears shall fall in sadness on those flow'rs, That breathe their fragrance thro' celestial bow'r.

2. No night shall be in heav'n, no dread-ful hour Of mental dark - ness, of the tempter's pow'r; A-cross those skies no anxious clouds shall roll, To dim the sunlight of th' enraptured soul.

MEDFIELD. 10s & 11s, or 5s & 6s.

1. Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above; Oh, gratefully sing his pow'r and his love! Our shield and defender, the Ancient of days, Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
2. Oh, tell of his might, oh, sing of his grace, Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space! His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-cloud's form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it descends to the plains, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end! Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

HIRUSALEM. 11s & 8s.

S. FULLER.

Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O serve him with gladness and fear; Ex - ult in his presence with music and mirth, With love and devotion draw near.

BELTON. 10s & 4s.

O Christ, the leader of that war-worn host, Who bear the cross, now help, or we are lost; Dis - perse the foes who long in deadly strife Have sought our life.

PETITION. 8s, 5s, 7s & 6s. (8 8 8 8, 5 5, 7, 6.)

E.

SUITABLE FOR OPENING OR CLOSING OF SERVICE.

m

1. A helpless sinner in thy sight, At mercy's threshold..... Lord, I wait;
Inscribed in characters of light, Thy promise shines up - - - - - - - - - - - on the gate:
2. I ask thy boundless grace to share, I seek for pardon..... through thy blood:
I knock by earnest, fervent prayer, Lord, hear and answer..... me for good;

} Ask—ye shall re - ceive;

3. Yes, each mistrustful doubt of thee, Each long-indulged be - - - - - - - - - - set - ting sin,
Repented and renounced must be, Ere we may dare to..... en - ter in;

} Then ask-ing, we re - ceive: And

Cres.

Seek—and ye shall find, Knock—and en - ter in, But leave all doubts and fears be - hind.

seek - ing, we shall find, 'Till en - tering heav - en's gate, We leave earth, sin, and death be - hind.

THE SAVIOUR CALLS. 6s & 4.

I. S. WHITNEY.

1. To - day the Saviour calls: Ye wan - derers come! Oh, ye be - nighted souls, Why long - er roam?
2. To - day the Saviour calls: Oh, lis - ten now! With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - - sus bow.
3. To - day the Saviour calls: For re - fuge fly: The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.
4. The Spi - rit calls to - day; Yield to his pow'r; Oh, grieve him not a - way! 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

MORNING HYMN. 7s.

J. R. PERKINS.

1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morning light is come; Lord, may we be thine to - - day; Drive the shades of sin a - way.

2. Fill our souls with heavenly light, Banish doubt and clear our sight; In thy ser-vice, Lord, to - - day, May we labour, watch, and pray.

REST. 8s & 4s. Peculiar.

E.

MAY BE USED AS A SHORT ANTHEM, FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

pp

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil - grims found; They soft-ly lie, and sweetly sleep, Low in the ground.

2. The storm that sweeps the win - try sky, No more dis - turbs their deep re - pose, Than summer evening's lat-est sigh, That shuts the rose.

3. There, traveller in the vale of tears, To realms of ev - er - last-ing light, Thro' time's dark wilderness of years, Pur-sue thy flight.

SENTENCE. "Praise the Lord."

C. W. WYMAN.

Maestoso.

Pra'se the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him, praise him all ye peo - ple,

Praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him, praise him all ye peo - ple, For his mer-ci - ful kindness is

Praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him, praise him all ye peo - ple, For his mer-ci - ful kindness is

great toward us, And the truth, the truth of the Lord, and the truth of the Lord en-dur - eth for - ev - er, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.

great toward us, And the truth, the truth of the Lord, and the truth of the Lord en-dur - eth for - ev - er, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.

great toward us, And the truth, the truth of the Lord, and the truth of the Lord en-dur - eth for - ev - er, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.

mp Allegro Moderato. *f* Cres. Cres.

All nations whom thou hast made, shall come and worship before thee, O Lord, And shall glo - ri - fy thy name, and shall glo-ri-fy thy name, and shall glori - fy thy name forev - er -

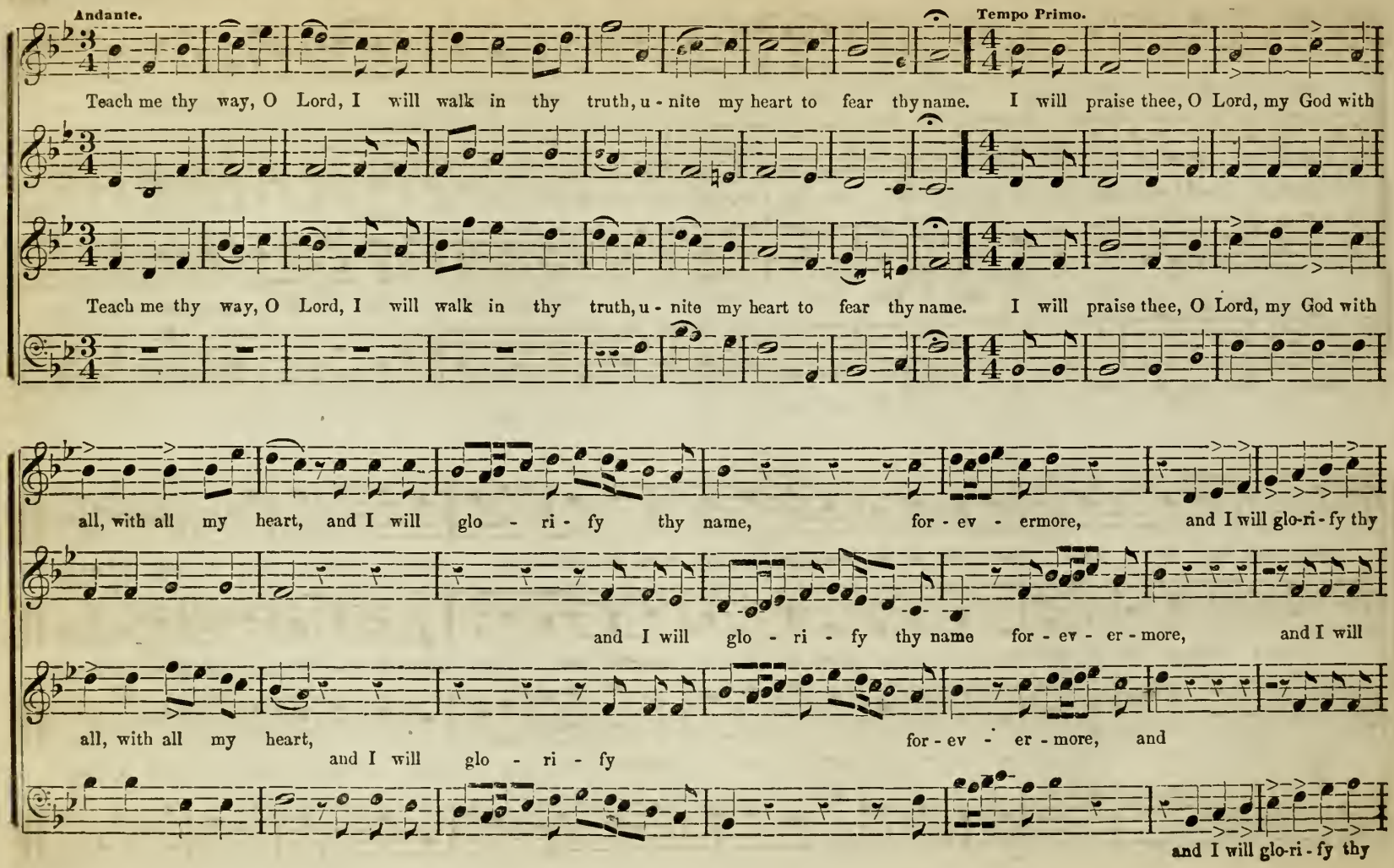
All nations whom thou hast made, shall come and worship before thee, O Lord, and shall glo - ri - fy thy name, and shall glo-ri-fy thy name, and shall glori - fy thy name forev - er -

Rall e dim.

more. For thou art great, and do - est wondrous things, and do - est wondrous things, Thou art God a - lone.

And do - est wondrous things, Thou art God a - lone, Thou art God a - lone.

more. For thou art great, and do - est wondrous things, Thou art God alone, Thou art God alone, a - lone.


Andante.
Tempo Primo.
Teach me thy way, O Lord, I will walk in thy truth, u - nite my heart to fear thy name. I will praise thee, O Lord, my God with
Teach me thy way, O Lord, I will walk in thy truth, u - nite my heart to fear thy name. I will praise thee, O Lord, my God with
all, with all my heart, and I will glo - ri - fy thy name, for - ev - ermore, and I will glo-ri - fy thy
and I will glo - ri - fy thy name for - ev - er - more, and I will
all, with all my heart, for - ev - er - more, and
and I will glo - ri - fy
and I will glo-ri - fy thy

name, for - ev - er - more, and I will glo - ri - fy thy name for - ev - er - more, and I will

glori - fy, and I will glo - ri - fy,

and I will glo - ri - fy thy name for - ev - er - more, and I will

name, for - ev - er - more,

Cres.

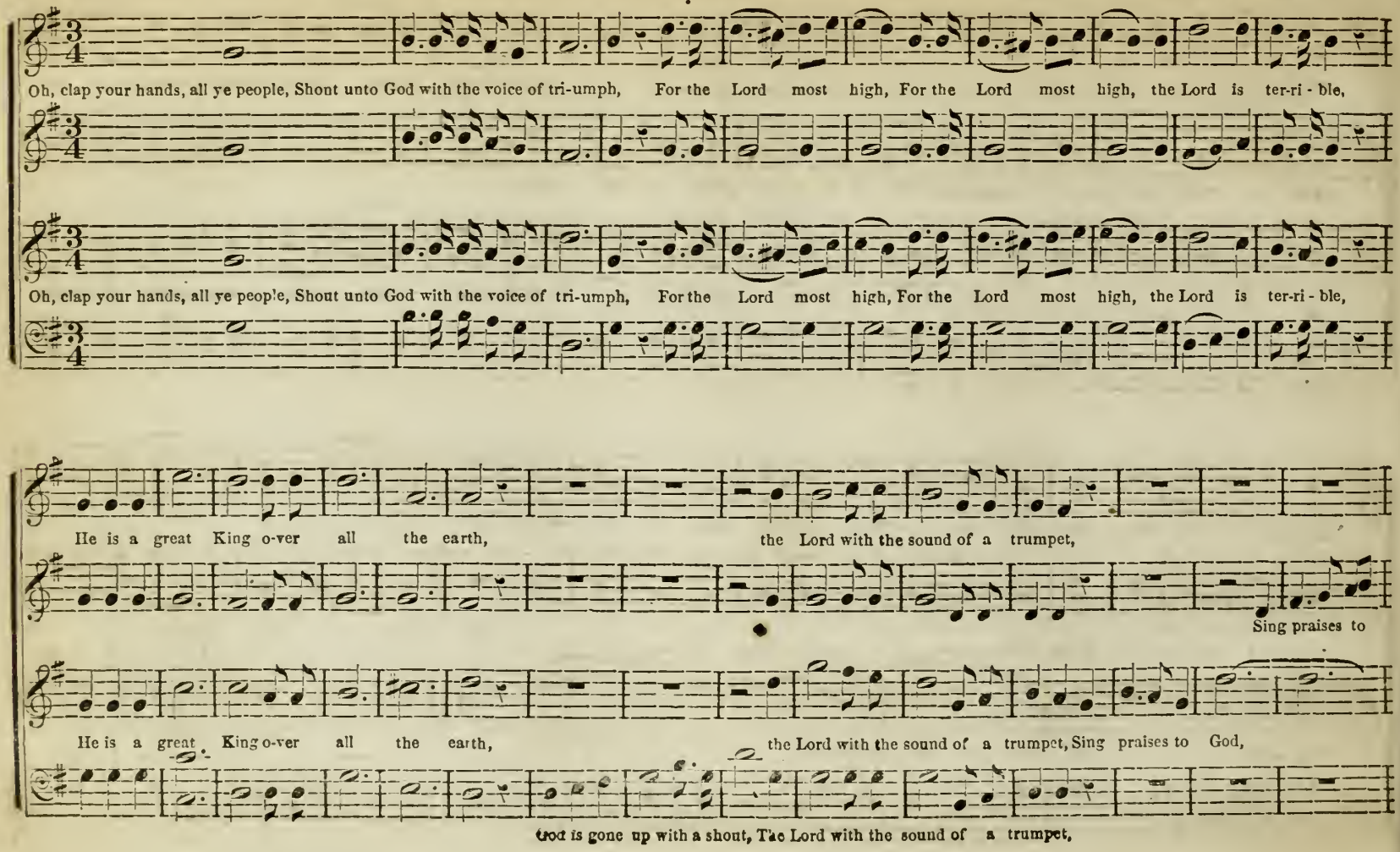
glo - ri - fy thy name, for - ev . er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

and I will glo - ri - fy thy name, for - ev - er more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er more, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

glo - ri - fy thy name, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

OH, CLAP YOUR HANDS, ALL YE PEOPLE.

C. M. WYMAN.



Sing prais - es to God, ... Sing prais - es to God, Sing prais-es, sing prais - es un - to our

God,..... prais - es to God, Sing prais - es to God,

Sing prais - es to God, Sing prais - es to God, sing prais-es, sing prais - es un - to our

King, un - to our King, For God is the King, is the King, Is the King of all the earth.

For God..... is the King. .... of all the earth.

King, un - to our King, For God is the King, Is the King is the King of all the earth,

HYMN. "How beautiful are thy dwellings."

L. O. EMERSON.

Solo Soprano. Andante. *p* *m* *mf*

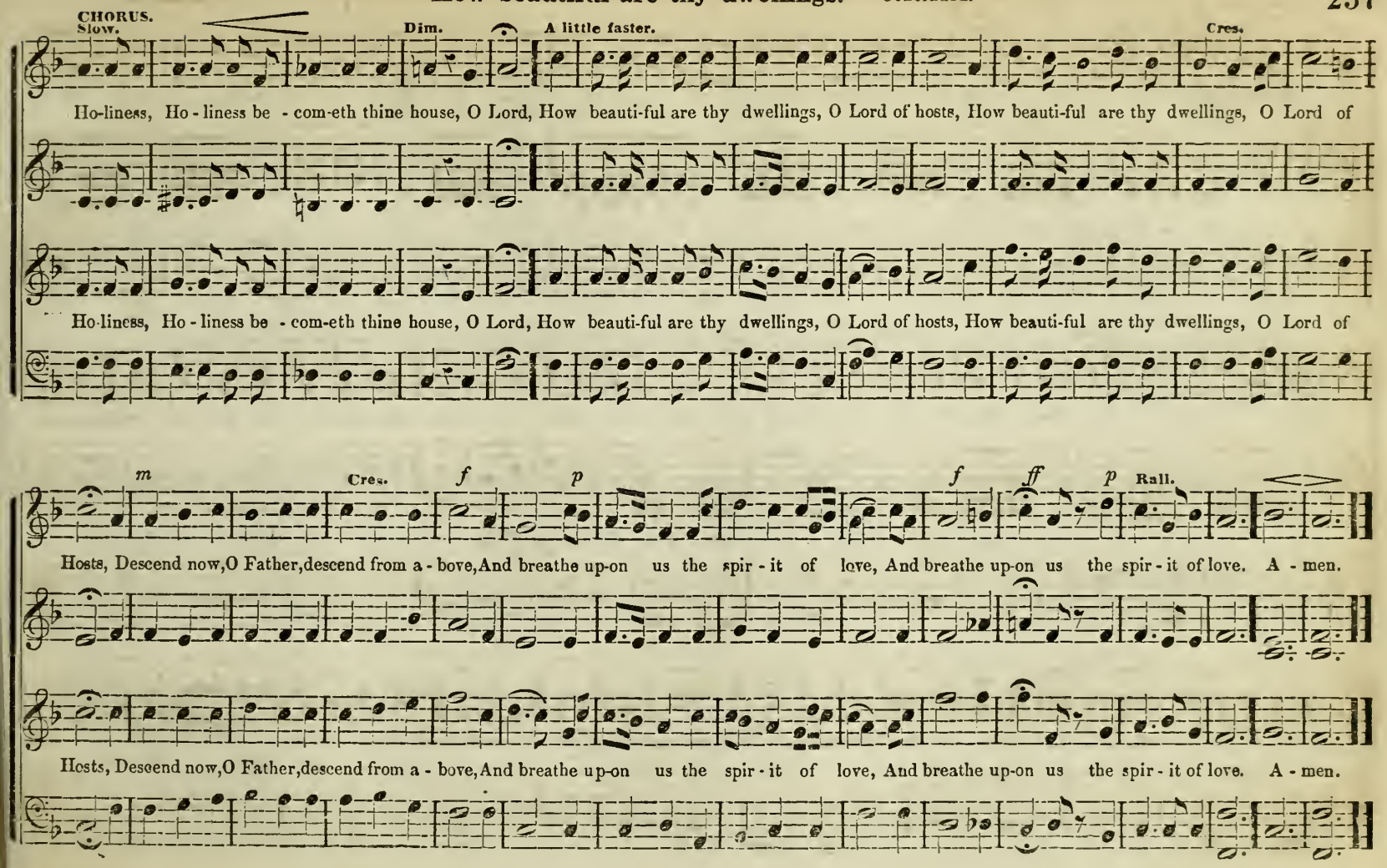
How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful are thy dwellings, O Lord..... of Hosts, How beautiful are thy dwellings, O Lord of

Hosts, O Lord of Hosts, How beau - ti - ful are thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts, How beau - ti - ful are thy dwell-ings, how

Duett, 1st and 2d Treble.

beauti-ful are thy dwellings, how beau-ti - ful are thy dwellings, are thy dwellings, O Lord, How beau-ti - ful are thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts.

Ad Lib.


CHORUS.
Slow.
Dim.
A little faster.
Cres.
Ho-liness, Ho-liness be-com-eth thine house, O Lord, How beauti-ful are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts, How beauti-ful are thy dwellings, O Lord of
Ho-liness, Ho-liness be-com-eth thine house, O Lord, How beauti-ful are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts, How beauti-ful are thy dwellings, O Lord of
m
Cres.
f
p
f
ff
p
Rall.
Hosts, Descend now, O Father, descend from a-bove, And breathe up-on us the spir-it of love, And breathe up-on us the spir-it of love. A-men.
Hosts, Descend now, O Father, descend from a-bove, And breathe up-on us the spir-it of love, And breathe up-on us the spir-it of love. A-men.

HYMN. "Softly now the light of day."

L. O. EMERSON.

p

Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on my sight a - way;

Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on my sight a - way; Free from care and

Free from care and

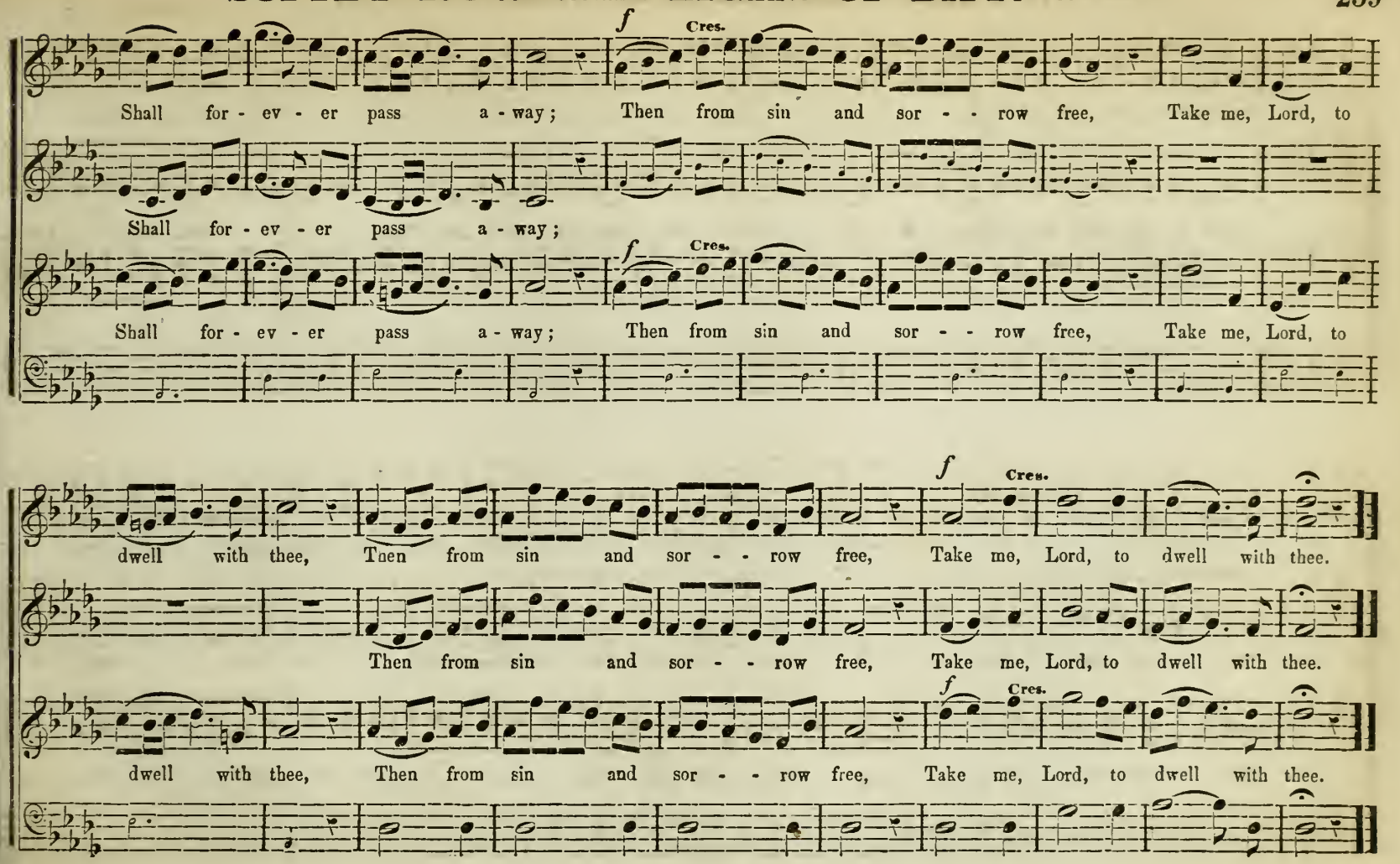
mf Dim.

Lord, we would com - mune with thee. Soon for us the light... of day,

la - - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee. Soon for us the light.... of day,

mf Dim.

la - - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee. Soon for us the light of day,


f
Cres.
Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then from sin and sor - - row free, Take me, Lord, to
Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then from sin and sor - - row free, Take me, Lord, to
dwell with thee, Then from sin and sor - - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
Then from sin and sor - - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
dwell with thee, Then from sin and sor - - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

p

O how beau-ti - ful, O how beau-ti - ful, O how beau - ti - ful thy gar-ments, O Zi - on! how beauti - ful thy garments, O

p

O how beau-ti - ful, O how beau-ti - ful, O how beau - ti - ful thy gar-ments, O Zi - on! how beauti - ful thy garments, O

CHORUS. *mf* Cres. *ff*

Zi - on! O Zi - on, They shall prosper, they shall prosper that love thee, that love..... thee, Shall prosper that love thee.

Zi - on! O Zi - on! They shall prosper, they shall prosper that love thee, that love..... thee, Shall prosper that love thee.

SOLI. *p* *p*

O pray for the peace, for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, O pray for the peace, Pray for Je - ru - sa - lem, They shall prosper that love ..... thee.

SOLI. *p* *p*

O pray for the peace of Je - ru - salem, pray for the peace, pray for Je - ru - sa - lem, They shall prosper that love ..... thee.

SOLI.

O pray for the peace, for the peace of Je - ru - sa-lem, O pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa-lem, They shall prosper that love ..... thee.

SOLI. *p* *p*

O pray for the peace, pray for Je - ru - sa-lem, They shall prosper that love ..... thee.

f CHORUS. Allegro. *ff* Ad lib.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee for - ev - er-more.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee for - ev - er-more.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee for - ev - er-more.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

BLESSED BE THE LORD.

L. O. EMERSON.

Bass Solo.

Blessed be the

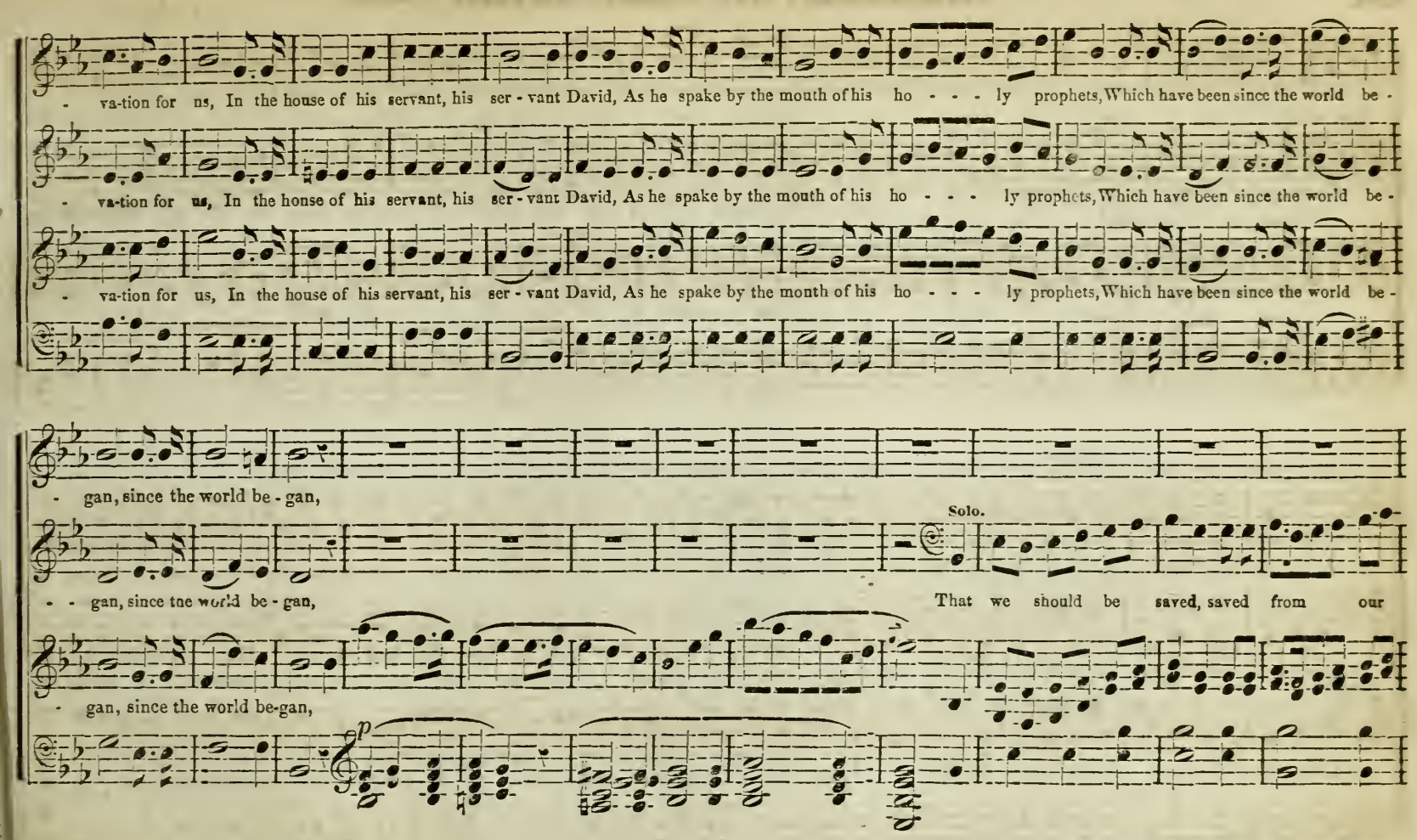
1. Bless-ed be the Lord, the Lord God of Is-ra-el, For he hath vis-it-ed, and re-deemed, re-deem-ed his peo-ple, Blessed be the

Blessed be the

Lord, the Lord God of Is-ra-el, for he hath vis-it-ed and re-deem-ed, re-deem-ed, his peo-ple, And hath rais-ed up a mighty sal-

Lord, the Lord God of Is-ra-el, for he hath vis-it-ed and re-deemed, re-deem-ed his peo-ple, And hath rais-ed up a mighty sal-

Lord, the Lord God of Is-ra-el, for he hath vis-it-ed and re-deemed, re-deem-ed his peo-ple, And hath rais ed up a mighty sal-


va-tion for us, In the house of his servant, his ser - vant David, As he spake by the mouth of his ho - - - ly prophets, Which have been since the world be -
va-tion for us, In the house of his servant, his ser - vant David, As he spake by the mouth of his ho - - - ly prophets, Which have been since the world be -
va-tion for us, In the house of his servant, his ser - vant David, As he spake by the month of his ho - - - ly prophets, Which have been since the world be -
gan, since the world be - gan,
Solo.
- - gan, since the world be - gan,
That we should be saved, saved from our
gan, since the world be-gan,
p

From the hand of all that hate us, From the hand of all that hate us, of

enemies, and from the hand of all. that hate us, From the hand of all that hate us, From the hand of all that hate us, of

From the hand of all that hate us, From the hand of all that hate us, of

Of all that hate us, that hate..... us,

Allegro.

all that hate us, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, And to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it

all that hate us, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, And to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it

all that hate us, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, And to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it

Cres. *f* *p* *vp*

was in the be - gin-ning, is now and ev - er shall be, World with-out end, A - men, World without end, A - men.

was in the be - gin - ing, is now and ev - er shall be, World with-out end, A - men, World with-out end, A - men.

was in the be - gin - ing, is now and ev - er shall be, World with-out end, A - men, World with-out end, A - men.

MUSIC.

1. Gold-en bells in mu - sic peal-ing, Thro' the heart they in - ly chime, Joys of Heavenly birth re - veal-ing, Voi-ces of the An - gel clime.

2. Bo - som peace, from Heaven descend-ing, Fills our spir - its while we pray; And our hearts in un - ion blend-ing, Own the Saviour's love to - day.

3. Brightening with an in-ward glad-ness, All our spir - it fac - es shine, Lift - ed from the land of sad - ness, To the home of Life di-vine.

ANTHEM. "Be joyful in the Lord."

J. H. MOREY.

Allegro Moderato.

Be joyful, be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord, Trust in him at all times, Be joy - ful, be joy - ful, be joy - ful in the Lord,

p

Be joyful, be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord, Trust in him at all times, Be joy - ful, be joy - ful, be joy - ful in the Lord,

Trust in him at all times, He can bring good out of e - vil, He can bring light out of dark - ness, The Lord

p

p Cres.

Trust in him at all times, He can bring good out of e - vil, He can bring light out of dark - ness, The Lord. . . . .

reign - eth, the Lord reigneth, Therefore will I re - joice, The Lord..... reigneth, the Lord reigneth, There - fore will I re -

Cres. -

reign - eth, the Lord reigneth, Therefore will I re - joice, The Lord..... reigneth, the Lord reigneth, There - fore will I re -

- joice, I will re - joice, rejoice and praise his name, I will.... re - joice and praise him evermore, I will rejoice, I will rejoice and

p ff

- joice, I will re - joice, rejoice and praise his name, I will.... re - joice and praise him evermore, I will rejoice, I will rejoice and

praise his name, I will re - joice, I will re - joice and praise him ev - er - more, I will re - joice and praise his

ff

praise his name, I will re - joice, I will re - joice and praise him ev - er - more, I will re - joice and praise his

I will re - joice,

name, For-ev-er - more, For-ev-er more, For-ev-er-more, A - - - men, A - - - - men.

pp *ff*

name, For-ev-er - more, For-ev-er - more, For-ev-er - more, *ff* *pp* Rit.

name, For-ev-er-more, Forev-er - more, For ev-er-more, A - - - - - - men, A - - men.

For-ev-er - more.

"PRAISE THOU THE LORD."

FOR THANKSGIVING, OR OPENING SERVICE.

Chorus. Moderate.

Praise thou the Lord, Praise thou the Lord :

Alto Solo.

Praise thou the Lord, Praise thou the Lord : Praise thou the Lord, O my spir - - it, And my in - most soul praise his ho - ly name,

Chorus.

Praise thou the Lord, O my soul,

Duet.

Praise thou the Lord ; And for - get not all his ben - e - fits, his ben - e - fits, Praise thou the Lord, O my soul,

Allegretto.

Praise thou the Lord, O my spir - - it, And for-get not all his ben - e - fits.

Rit.

Allegro Maestoso.

En - ter his gates with thanks-

ORGAN.

Praise thou the Lord, O my spir - - it, And for - get not all his ben - e - fits.

En - ter his gates with thanks-

giv - ing! En - ter his gates with thanks - giv - ing! And in - to his courts with praise,

Solo. Soprano.

giv - ing! En - ter his gates with thanks - giv - ing! And in - to his courts with praise, For the Lord hath done great

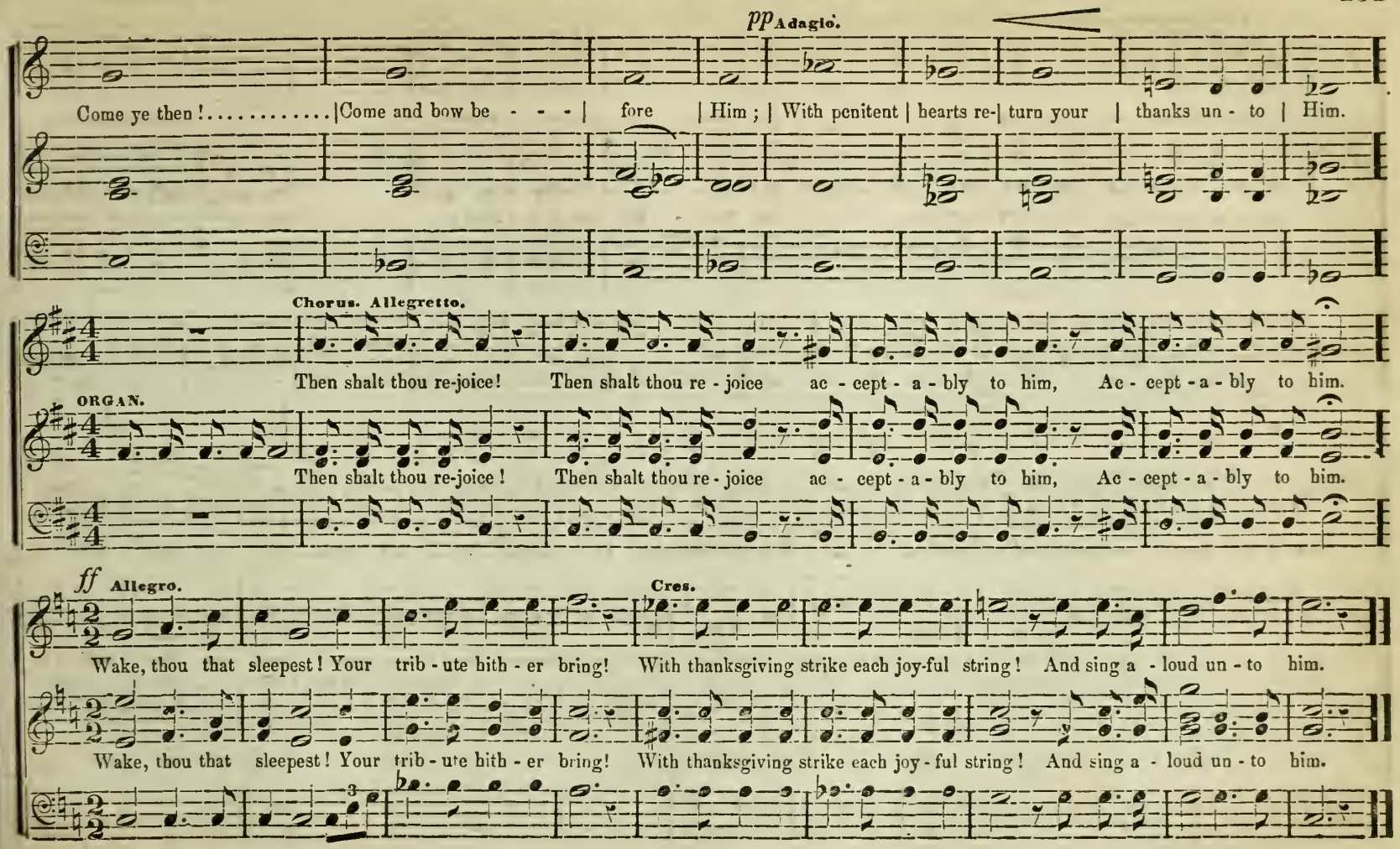
ff Chorus.

We are glad, we are glad, And will praise his name, his name for - ev - - er more.

things for us where - of we are glad, we are glad, And will praise his name, his name for - ev - - er more.

CHANT.

The rolling year has passed away, ... |Safely our | Lord hath kept us; | Peace hath he given to his people; Yea, | blessings | from a - | bove.


pp Adagio.
Come ye then!..... | Come and bow be - - - | fore | Him; | With penitent | hearts re- | turn your | thanks un - to | Him.
Chorus. Allegretto.
Then shalt thou re-joice! Then shalt thou re - joice ac - cept - a - bly to him, Ac - cept - a - bly to him.
ORGAN.
Then shalt thou re-joice! Then shalt thou re - joice ac - cept - a - bly to him, Ac - cept - a - bly to him.
ff Allegro.
Cres.
Wake, thou that sleepest! Your trib - ute hith - er bring! With thanksgiving strike each joy-ful string! And sing a - loud un - to him.
Wake, thou that sleepest! Your trib - ute hith - er bring! With thanksgiving strike each joy - ful string! And sing a - loud un - to him.

SENTENCE. "Bow down thine ear."

W. O. PERKINS.

First time Soprano or Tenor Solo. Second time Chorus.

Ad lib. FINE.*

1. Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, am poor and need-y Bow down thine ear.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, am poor and need-y. Bow down thine ear and hear me.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, for I am poor, am poor and need-y, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me.

for I am poor, I am poor and need-y, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, for I am poor, am poor and need - y.

for I am poor, I am poor and need-y, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, Bow down thine ear, for I am poor, am poor and need - y.

for I am poor, I am poor and need-y, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, for I am poor, am poor and need - y.

* In the D.C. sing in Chorus, and repeat or not, at pleasure.

Comfort the soul, the soul of thy ser - vant,

Bass Solo. Andante con express.

Be merci - ful un - to me, O Lord, for dai - ly will I call, will call up - on thee. Comfort the soul, the soul of thy ser - vant,

Comfort the soul, the soul of thy ser - vant,

D.C. CHORUS.

for un - to thee do I lift up my soul. And of great mer-cy to them that call up-on thee.

for un - to thee do I lift up my soul; For thou, O Lord, art good and gra-cious, And of great mer-cy to them that call up-on thee.

for un - to thee do I lift up my soul; For thou, O Lord, art good and gra-cious, And of great mer-cy to them that call up-on thee.

BLESSED ARE THEY THAT DO HIS COMMANDMENTS.

L. O. EMERSON.

Blessed are they that do his commandments; Blessed are they that do his commandments, That they may have right to the tree of

Blessed are they that do his commandments; Blessed are they that do his commandments, That they may have right to the tree of

Blessed are they that do his commandments; Blessed are they that do his commandments, That they may have right to the tree of

Cres.

life, And may en - ter in thro' the gates in - to the ci - ty, And may en - ter in thro' the gates in - to the ci - ty.

life, And may en - ter in And may en - ter in thro' the gates in - to the ci - ty.

life, And may en - ter in, And may en - ter in thro' the gates in - to the ci - ty, And may en - ter in thro' the gates in - to the ci - ty.

pp

And the Spirit, and the Bride, say come! And let him that heareth say come,

And the Spirit, and the Bride, say come! And let him that heareth say come, And let him that is a - thirst come, and who - so-ev - er will, and

And the Spirit, and the Bride, say come! And let him that heareth say come,

Cres.

He which tes - ti - fi-eth, He which

who - so-ev-er will let him take of the wa-ter of life free - ly, He which tes - ti- fi - eth, tes - ti - fi - eth these things saith, He which

He which tes - ti - fi - eth these things saith, He which

He which tes - ti fi - eth.

BLESSED ARE THEY. Concluded.

Dim. p Dim.

tes - ti - fieth, these things saith, A - men, E - ven so come, E - ven so, come Lord Je - sus!

tes - ti - fieth, these things saith, Sure-ly I come quickly, A - men, E - ven so come, E - ven so, come Lord Je - sus!

tes - ti - fieth, these things saith, Surely I come quickly, Sure-ly I come quickly, A - men, E - ven so come, E - ven so, come Lord Je - sus!

tes - ti - fieth, these things saith, A - men, E - ven so come, E - ven so, come Lord Je - sus!

THE LIFE ABOVE.

p

1. When twilight shadows vail the sky, And life's last ling'ring pulse beats low, 'Tis sweet to feel that we can die, And bid fare - well to mor - tal woe.

2. But sweeter far, when death is o'er, To gaze thro' love's unclouded eyes, And gath - er flow'rs, un-known be-fore, By the clear stream of pa - radise.

3. There all of good we priz'd be - low, In no - bler es-sence blooms a-bove, And all our thoughts in mu - sic flow, And all our be - ing whis - pers love.

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, They shall mount up with wings as eagles, They shall run and not be wea-ry, They shall walk and not faint: They shal

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, They shall mount up with wings as eagles, They shall run and not be wea-ry, They shall walk and not faint; They shall

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, They shall monnt up with wings as eagles, They shall run and not be wea-ry, They shall walk and not faint; They shall

Rit. A tempo.

mount up with wings as the eagles, They shall run and not be weary, They shall walk and not faint, They shall walk and not faint; They that wait npon the Lord shall renew their strength, Amen, Amen.

mount up with wings as the eagles, They shall run and not be weary, They shall walk and not faint, They shall walk and not faint; They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, Amen, Amen.

mount up with wings as the eagles, They shall run and not be weary, They shall walk and not faint, They shall walk and not faint; They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, Amen, Amen.

GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US.

L. O. EMERSON.

p Cres.

God be merci-ful un-to us and bless us, be mer-ci - ful and bless us, And show us the light, and show us the light of his coun - te -

God be merci-ful un-to us and bless us, be mer-ci - ful and bless us, And show us the light, and show us the light of his coun - te -

p Cres.

God be merci-ful un-to us and bless us, be mer-ci - ful and bless us, And show us the light, and show us the light of his coun - te -

p

nance, And be merciful, be mer-ciful, be merciful un-to us, and bless us, Thy saving health a-

nance, And be merciful, be mer-ciful, be merciful un-to us, and bless us, Thy saving health a -

p

nance, And be merciful, be merci - ful,.... be merci - ful,.... un-to us, and bless us, Thy saving health a -

p

That thy way may be known upon earth,

A little faster. Cres. *f*

mong all nations. praise thee, O God, praise thee, O God, Yea, let all the peo - ple praise thee; O, let the

mong all nations. Let the peo-ple, Let the peo - ple, Yea, let all the peo-ple praise thee; O, let the

Cres. *f*

mong all nations. Let the peo - ple, Yea, let all the peo-ple praise thee; O, let the

praise thee, O God, praise thee, O God;

nations re-joice, let the nations re - joice, re - joice, re - joice and be glad, re-joice and be glad; For thou shalt judge the folk

nations re-joice, let the nations re - joice, re-joice, re - joice and be glad, re-joice and be glad; For thou shalt judge the folk

nations re-joice, let the nations re - joice, re - joice, re - joice and be glad, re - joice and be glad; For thou shalt judge the folk

For thou shalt judge the folk, shalt judge the folk

f *p* *f* *p*

right - eous-ly, and gov - ern the na - tions up - on earth. Let the people praise thee, O God, Let the peo - ple praise thee, O God,

right - eously, and gov - ern the na - tions up - on earth. Let the people praise thee, O God, Let the peo - ple praise thee, O God,

f *p* *f* *p*

right - eous-ly, and gov - ern the na - tions up - on earth. Let the peo-ple praise thee, O God, Let the peo - ple praise thee, O God,

right-eous - ly,

f

Yea, let all the peo - ple praise thee.

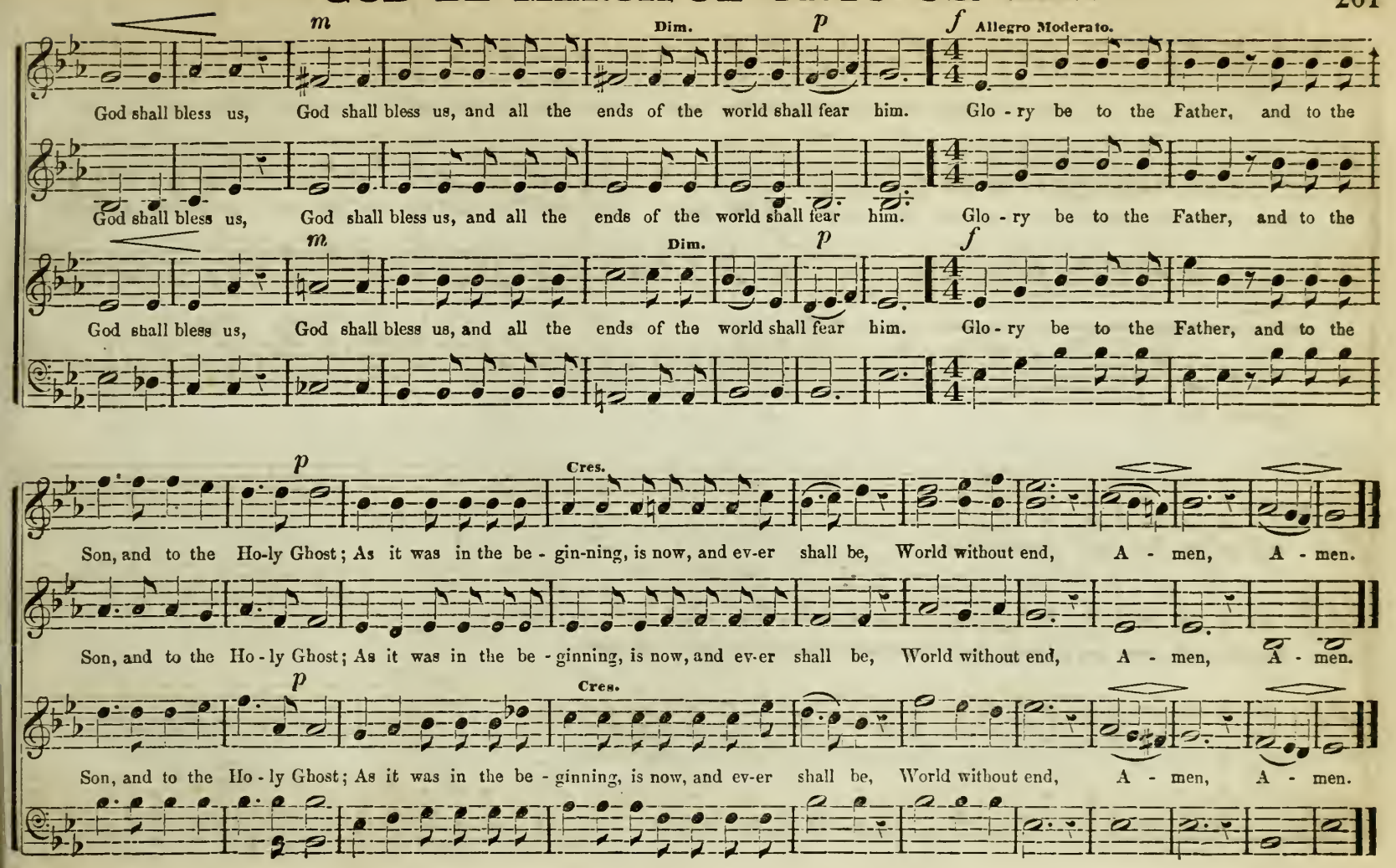
A little slower.

Yea, let all the peo-ple praise thee. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase,

f

Yea, let all the peo - ple praise thee. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase,

And God, e-ven our own God, shall give us his bless-ing.


m
Dim.
p
f
Allegro Moderato.
God shall bless us, God shall bless us, and all the ends of the world shall fear him. Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the
God shall bless us, God shall bless us, and all the ends of the world shall fear him. Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the
m
Dim.
p
f
God shall bless us, God shall bless us, and all the ends of the world shall fear him. Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the
p
Cres.
Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, World without end, A - men, A - men.
Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - ginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, World without end, A - men, A - men.
p
Cres.
Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - ginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, World without end, A - men, A - men.

SOPRANO SOLO.

May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's boundless love, With the Ho-ly Spir-it's fa-vor, Rest up-on us from a-bove.

DUETT.

Thus may we a-bide in u-nion, With each oth-er and the Lord;

TRIO.

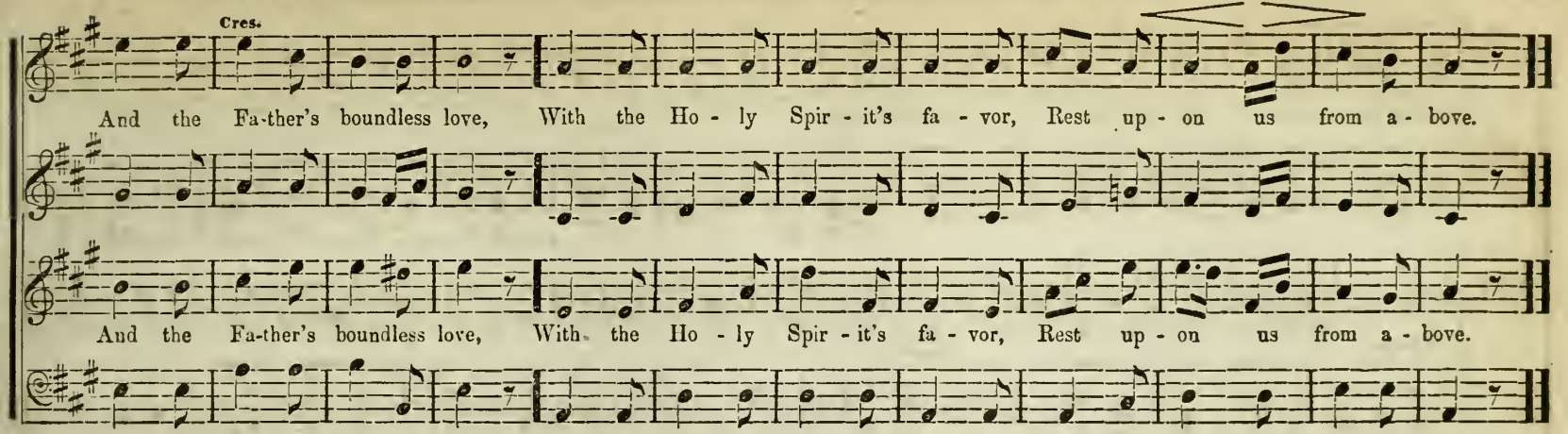
And pos-sess in sweet com-mun-ion, Joys which earth can-not af-ford.

CHORUS.

May the grace of Christ our Sav-iour,

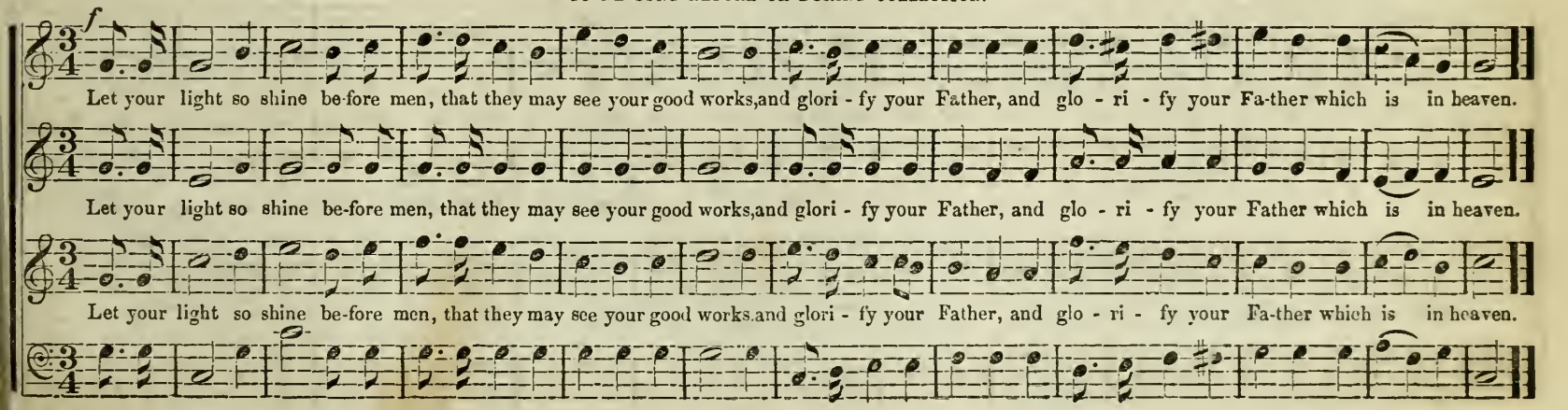
And pos-sess in sweet com-mun-ion, Joys which earth can-not af-ford.

May the grace of Christ our Sav-iour,



SENTENCE. "Let your light so shine before men."

TO BE SUNG BEFORE OR DURING COLLECTION.



TURN THOU UNTO US, O LORD.

JAMES G. BARNETT

p *p* Dim.

Turn thou, turn thou, turn thou un-to us, O Lord, Turn thou un-to us, O Lord, and hear our prayer, Hearken to the

O Lord, and hear our prayer, Hearken to the

Turn thou, turn thou, turn thou un-to us, O Lord. Turn thou un-to us, O Lord, and hear our prayer, Hearken to the

voice of sup-pli-ca-tion, Im-plor-ing mer-cy and pro-tec-tion,

Turning to thee, and thee on-ly; O God of

voice of sup-pli-ca-tion, Im-plor ing mer-cy and pro-tec-tion, Turn-ing to thee, and thee on-ly; O God of

f *p* *p*

Turning to thee, And thee on-ly, Hear our prayer, and grant us

mercy, full of compassion, O hear our prayer, and grant us thy protection, turning to thee, and thee on - ly, Hear our prayer,

Chorus. Solo. *p*

mercy, full of compassion, Hear our prayer, and grant us thy protection, Turning to thee, And thee only, Hear our prayer, and grant us

Chorus. *p* *pp* Dim.

thy pro-tection, O turn and hear our prayer, Turn unto us, and hear our prayer, We be - seech thee.

Solo. *p*

thy protection, Turn..... to us, O God; O turn and hear our prayer,

Solo.

thy protection, O turn thou un-to us, O God; O turn and hear our prayer, Turn un-to us, and hear our prayer, We be - seech thee.

Solo.

Heavenly Shepherd. *

C. C. STEARNS.

Andante Cantabile.
Con Suavita.

Soprano Solo.

1. Heav'n - ly Shep - herd, guide us, feed us, Thro' our pil - grim - age be - low, And be - side the
2. Fa - ther, give thy ben - e - dic - tion, Give thy peace be - fore we part; Still our minds with

Tenor.

Lord, thy guar-dian pre - sence ev - er

Ad lib.

Alto.

wa - ters lead us, Where thy flocks re - joic - ing go.
truth's con - vic - tion, Calm with trust each anx - ious heart.

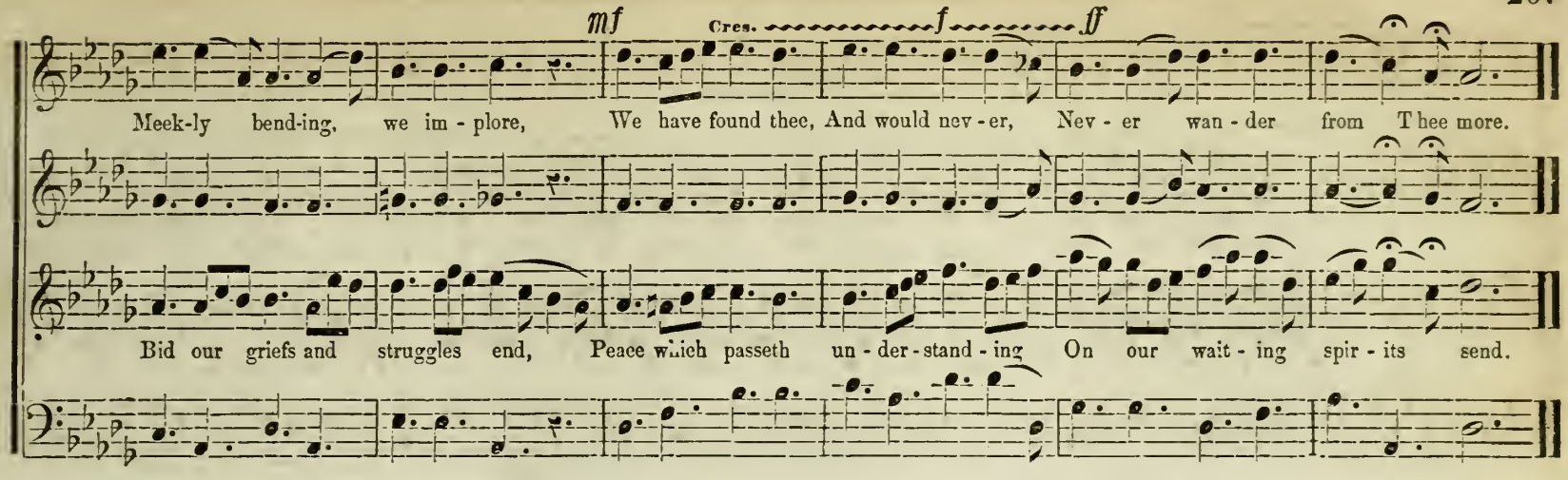
Soprano.

Let thy voice with sweet com - manding

Bass.

* By permission of O. DITSON & Co., of whom it may be obtained with piano or organ accompaniment.

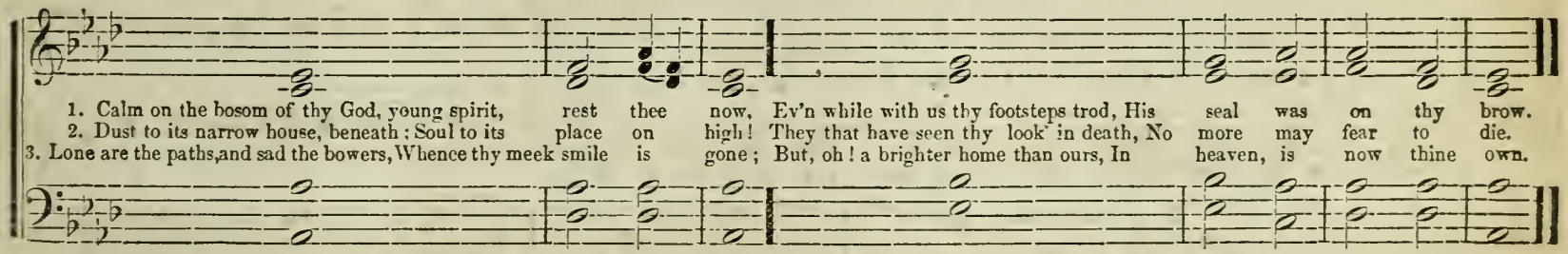
HEAVENLY SHEPHERD. Concluded.



CALM ON THE BOSOM OF THY GOD.

E.

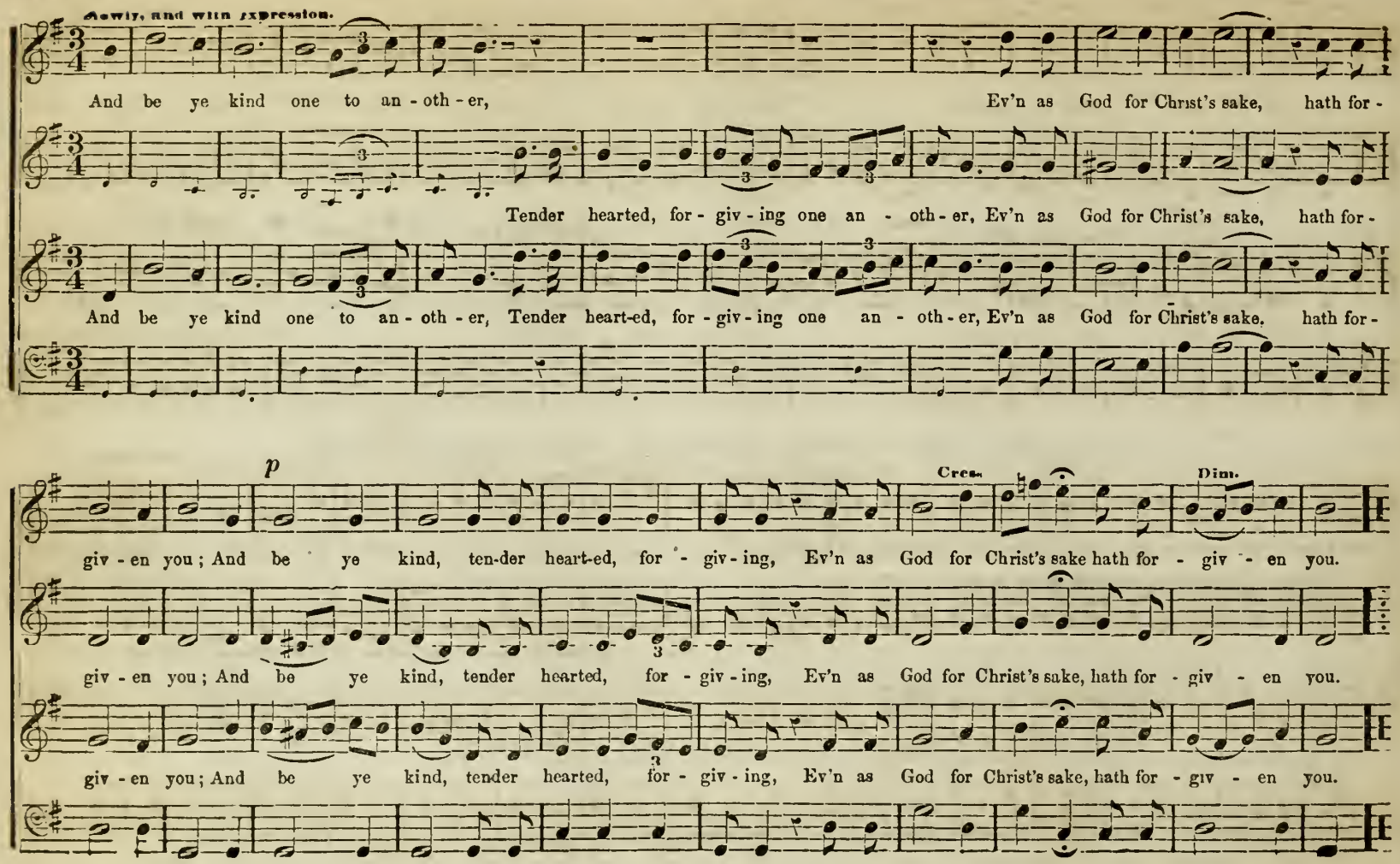
SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

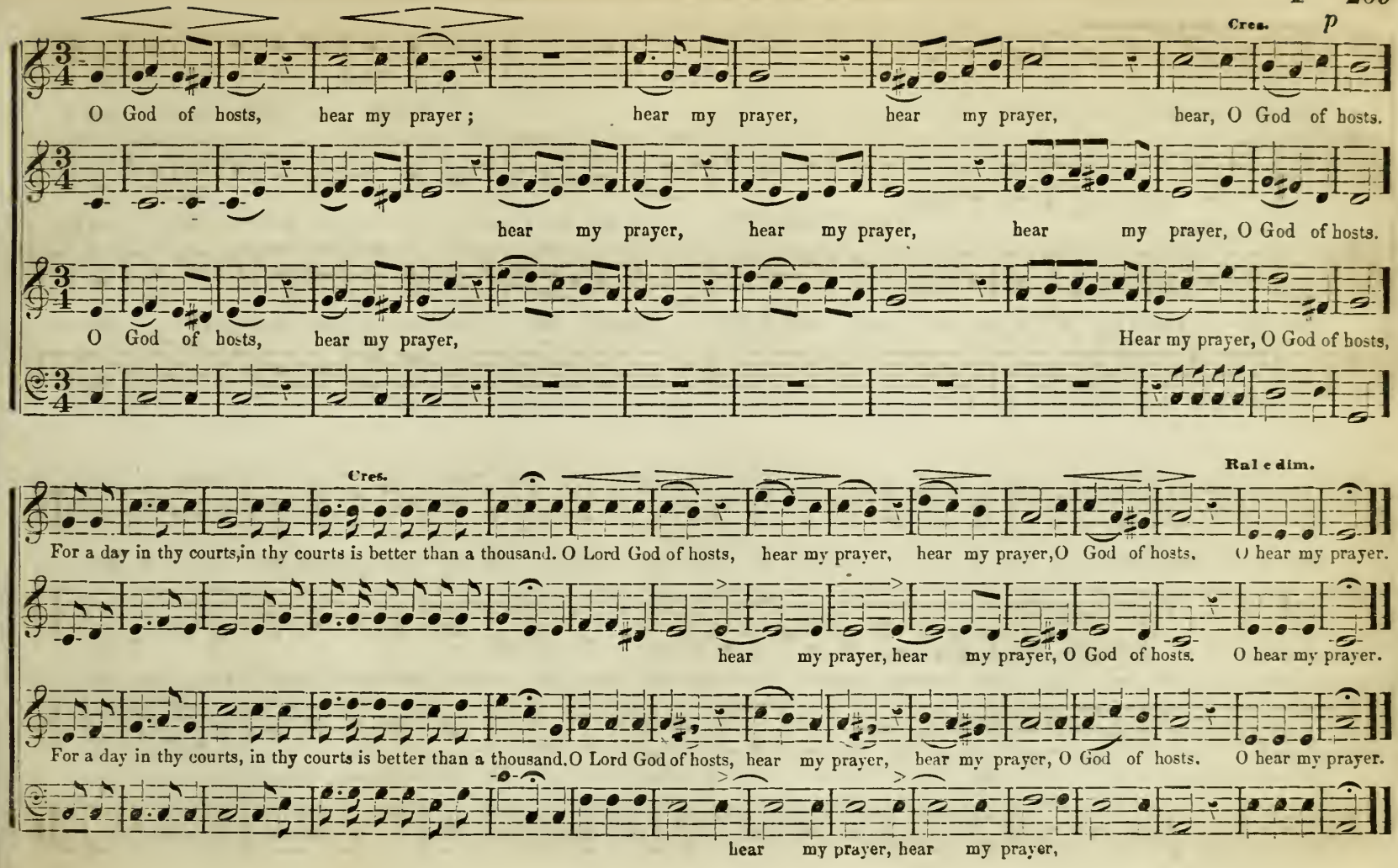


DEAR AS THOU WERT.

1. Dear as thou wert, and justly dear, We will not | weep for | thee; || One thought shall check the starting tear; It | is, that | thou art | free.
2. And thus shall faith's consoling power, The tears of | love re- | strain: || Oh, who that saw thy parting hour, Could | wish thee | back a- | gain.
3. Triumphant in thy closing eye The hope of | glory | shone; || Joy breathed in thine expiring sigh, To | think the | fight was | won.
4. Gently the passing spirit fled, Sustained by | grace di- | vine: || Oh, may such grace on me be shed, And | make my | end like | thine.

AND BE YE KIND.




Cres.
p
O God of hosts, hear my prayer; hear my prayer, hear my prayer, hear, O God of hosts.
hear my prayer, hear my prayer, hear my prayer, O God of hosts.
O God of hosts, hear my prayer, Hear my prayer, O God of hosts,
Cres.
Rall e dim.
For a day in thy courts, in thy courts is better than a thousand. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer, hear my prayer, O God of hosts. O hear my prayer.
hear my prayer, hear my prayer, O God of hosts. O hear my prayer.
For a day in thy courts, in thy courts is better than a thousand. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer, hear my prayer, O God of hosts. O hear my prayer.
hear my prayer, hear my prayer,

COME UNTO ME, ALL YE THAT LABOR.

Come un - to me, come un - to me, All ye that la - bor, Come un - to me,

Come un - to me, come un - to me, All ye that la - bor, that la - bor, Come un - to me,

All ye that la - bor, Come un - to me,

1st and 2d Trebles.

Come un - to me, come un - to me, All ye that la - bor, all ye that la - bor, Come un - to me,

Come un - to me, come, come un - to me, All..... ye that la - bor,

come, come all ye that la-bor, and are hea - vy la-den, and I, I will give you rest;.....

come, come all ye that la - bor, and are hea - vy la-den, and I, I will give you rest;.....

come, come all ye that la - bor, and are hea - vy laden, and I, I will give you rest!.....

Take my yoke up - on you, and learn of me, learn..... of me, for I am meek and

Take..... my yoke..... up - on you, and learn of me, learn..... of me, for I am meek and

Take my yoke up - on you, and learn of me, learn of me, for I am meek and

Take my yoke up - on you, and learn of me,

low - ly in heart, meek and low-ly in heart, and ye shall find rest un - to your souls. Come, come all ye that

low - ly in heart, meek and low-ly in heart, and ye shall find rest un - to your souls. Come, come all ye that

low - ly in heart, meek and low-ly in heart, and ye shall find rest un - to your souls. Come, come all ye that

COME UNTO ME, ALL YE THAT LABOR. Concluded.

Dim.

la-bor, and are hea - vy la-den, and I, I will give you rest,..... I will give you rest.....

la-bor, and are hea - vy la-den, and I, I will give you rest,..... .... I will give you rest.....

Dim.

la-bor, and are hea - vy la-den, and I, I will give you rest,..... .. I will give you rest..... .....

I will give you rest.....

I HAVE SET JEHOVAH ALWAYS BEFORE ME.

D. PEREZ.

p Largo. SOLO. *

I have set Je - ho - vah al - ways be - fore me; be - cause he is at my right hand I shall not be mov - ed.

SOLO.

I have set Je - ho - vah al - ways be - fore me; be - cause he is at my right hand I shall not be mov - ed.

SOLO. *p*

I have set Je - ho - vah al - ways be - fore me; be - cause he is at my right hand I shall not be mov - ed.

SOLO.

* The whole of this piece may be sung in Chorus.

Andante Moderato.

SOLI.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life, the path of life, wilt shew me the

SOLO.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life, Thou wilt shew me the path of life, Thou wilt

SOLI.

shew me the path of life, the path of life, Thou wilt

SOLI.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life, the path of life,

SOLI.

Thou wilt shew me, Thou wilt shew me the path of life, the

CHORUS. *f*

path of life, the path of life; In thy presence is fullness of joy, in thy presence is fullness, is full-ness of joy.

Largo. SOLI. *p*

At thy right hand are

CHORUS.

shew me the path of life; In thy presence is fullness of joy, in thy presence, is fullness, is fullness of joy.

SOLI.

At thy right hand are

CHORUS. *f*

Thou wilt shew me the path of life; In thy presence is fullness of joy, in thy presence is fullness, is fullness of joy.

SOLI. *p*

At thy right hand are

CHORUS.

path of life;

SOLI.

f CHORUS.

pleasures for - ev - er - more, are pleas-ures for - ev - er, for - ev - er - more; And at thy right hand for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

pleasures for - ev - er - more, are pleasures for - ev - er, for - ev - er - more; And at thy right hand are pleasures for - ev - er - more.

f CHORUS.

pleasures for - ev - er - more; are pleasures for - ev - er, for - ev - er - more; And at thy right hand are pleasures for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

And at thy right hand, at thy right hand, are pleasures ev - er - more.

pp SOLO.

And at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, And at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more.

SOLO.

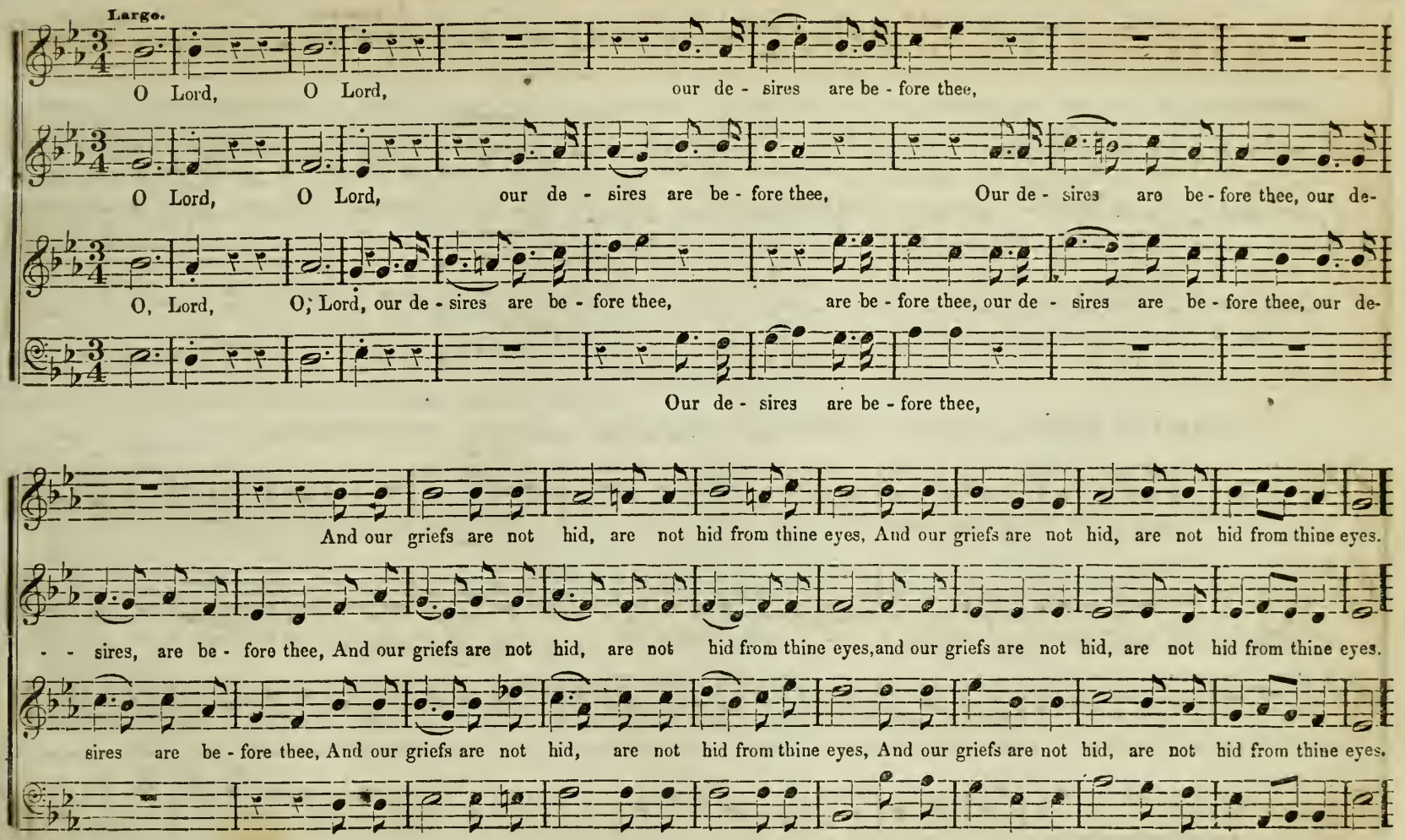
And at thy right hand are pleasures ev-er-more, are pleas - ures, pleasures for - ev - er - more, And at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more.

pp SOLO.

And at thy right hand, at thy right hand are pleas - ures, pleasures for - ev - er-more, And at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more.

SOLO.

And at thy right hand are pleasures, pleasures for - ev - er - more.


Largo.
O Lord, O Lord, our de - sires are be - fore thee,
O Lord, O Lord, our de - sires are be - fore thee, Our de - sires are be - fore thee, our de-
O, Lord, O, Lord, our de - sires are be - fore thee, are be - fore thee, our de - sires are be - fore thee, our de-
Our de - sires are be - fore thee,
And our griefs are not hid, are not hid from thine eyes, And our griefs are not hid, are not hid from thine eyes.
- - sires, are be - fore thee, And our griefs are not hid, are not hid from thine eyes, and our griefs are not hid, are not hid from thine eyes.
sires are be - fore thee, And our griefs are not hid, are not hid from thine eyes, And our griefs are not hid, are not hid from thine eyes.

"O LORD, OUR DESIRES ARE BEFORE THEE." Concluded.

Cres. ff

So prostrate we'll ever a - dore thee, Th 'all powe - ful King of the skies, Th' all powerful King of the skies.

So prostrate we'll ev - er a - dore thee, So prostrate we'll ever a - dore thee, Th' all powerful King of the skies, Th' all powerful King of the skies.

Th' all power - ful King of the skies, Th' all powerful King of the skies.

Th' all power-ful King of the skies, Th' all powerful King of the skies.

"BROTHER, REST FROM CARE AND SORROW." *

D. G. MAY.

1. Brother, rest from care and sorrow, Death is o'er and life is won; On thy slumbers dawns no morrow, Rest, thine earthly race is run.

2. Brother, wake, the night is waning; End-less day is round thee poured, En - ter thou the rest remaining, For the peo - ple of the Lord.

3. Fare thee well; tho' woe is blending With the tones of earth - ly love, Triumph high and joy un-end-ing Wait thee in the realms a - bove.

* May be used as an 8s & 7s.

Guide me, Guide me, Guide me, Oh! Thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil - grim

Ped. Ped.

Cres.

through this bar - ren land; I.... am weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand.

Ped. Ped.

Bread of heav'n, Bread of heav'n, Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.

Rall. Dim.

Ped.

* By permission of O. DITSON & Co., of whom this piece may be obtained, with Piano or Organ accompaniment.

O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fi - 'ry, cloud - y

O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fi - 'ry, cloud - y

pil - lar, Lead me all my jour - ney through, Strong De - liv-'rer,

pil - lar, Lead me all my jour - ney through. Strong De-liv-'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield,

ad lib.

SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.

rall. Dim.

Be thou still my strength and shield. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side;

Cres.

rall. Dim.

Be thou still my strength and shield.

Cres.

f

Cres.

Bear me thro' the swell-ing current, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side, Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent,

f

Cres.

f

Cres.

f

Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent,

SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.

Land me safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prai - ses, Songs of prai - ses, I will ev - er give to thee

Land me safe on Ca naan's side; I will ev - er give to thee.

SENTENCE. "The Sacrifices of God are a broken spirit."

The sac - ri - fi - ces of God are a broken spirit; A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not des-pise, O God, thou wilt not despise.

The sac - ri - fi - ces of God are a bro-ken spirit; A bro-ken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not des-pise, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Blessed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed are the poor in spir-it; Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed are the poor in

Blessed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed are the poor, The poor in spirit; Blessed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed are the poor in

spir-it; For theirs is the kingdom of heaven, For theirs is the king-dom of heaven, Blessed are the poor in spir-it; For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

spir-it; For theirs is the kingdom of heaven, For theirs is the king-dom of heaven, Blessed are the poor in spir-it; For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

"WILT THOU NOT VISIT ME." 8s, 6s & 10s.

E.

1. Wilt thou not visit me? The plant beside me feels thy | gen - tle | dew; || Each blade of grass I see, from thy deep earth its } quick-ening } mois-ture } drew.
2. Wilt thou not visit me? Thy morning calls on me with } cheering } tone; } And every hill and tree, Lend but one voice, the } voice of } thee a } - lone.
3. Come! for I need thy love, More than the flower the dew, or } grass the } rain; } Come like thy holy dove, And let me in thy sight re- } joice to } live a - } gain.
4. Yes! thou wilt visit me! Nor plant, nor tree, thine eye de- } lights so } well; } As when from sin set free, Man's spirit comes with } thine in } peace to } dwell.

SENTENCE. Unto Him that loved us.

Unto him that lov-ed us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, And hath made us kings and priests un-to God and his

Unto him that lov-ed us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, And hath made us kings and priests un-to God and his

Cres.

Fa - ther; To Him be glo-ry and do-min-ion, to him be glo-ry and do-min-ion, for-ev-er and ev - - er, A-men.

Fa - ther; To Him be glo-ry and do-min-ion, to him be glo-ry and do-min-ion, for-ev-er and ev - - er, A-men.

SENTENCE. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

Numbers VI. 24-26.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make his face to shine up-on thee, and be gracious un-to thee: The Lord lift up his countenance up-on thee, and give thee peace.

SENTENCE. "Blessed is the man."

BASS SOLO. Ad lib.

Cres.

1. Blessed is the man that en - dur - eth temp - tation; For when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, Which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.

TENOR.

Cres. *f* *p*

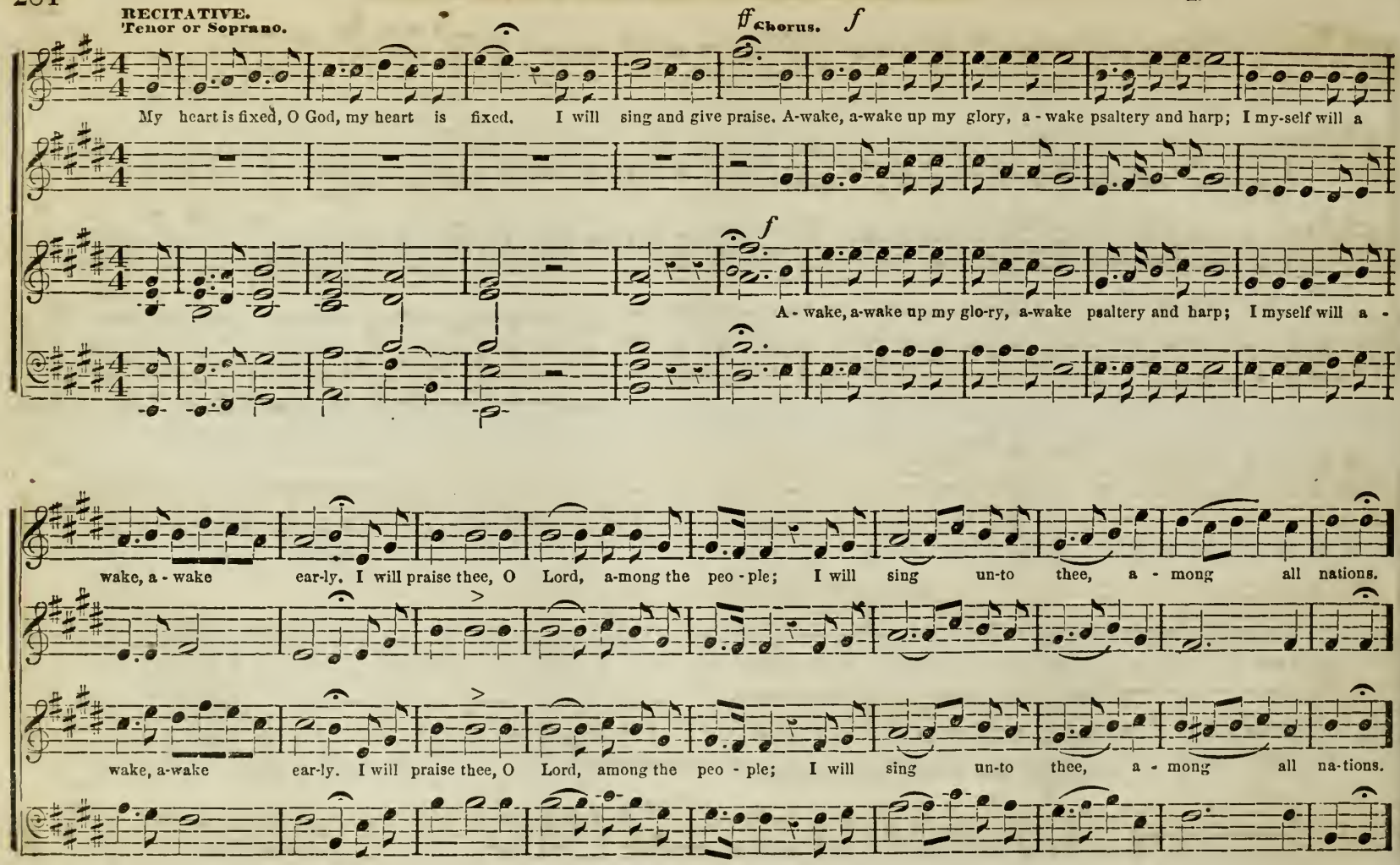
Blessed is the man that en - dur-eth temp-ta - tion; For when he is tried, He shall receive the crown of life, Which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.

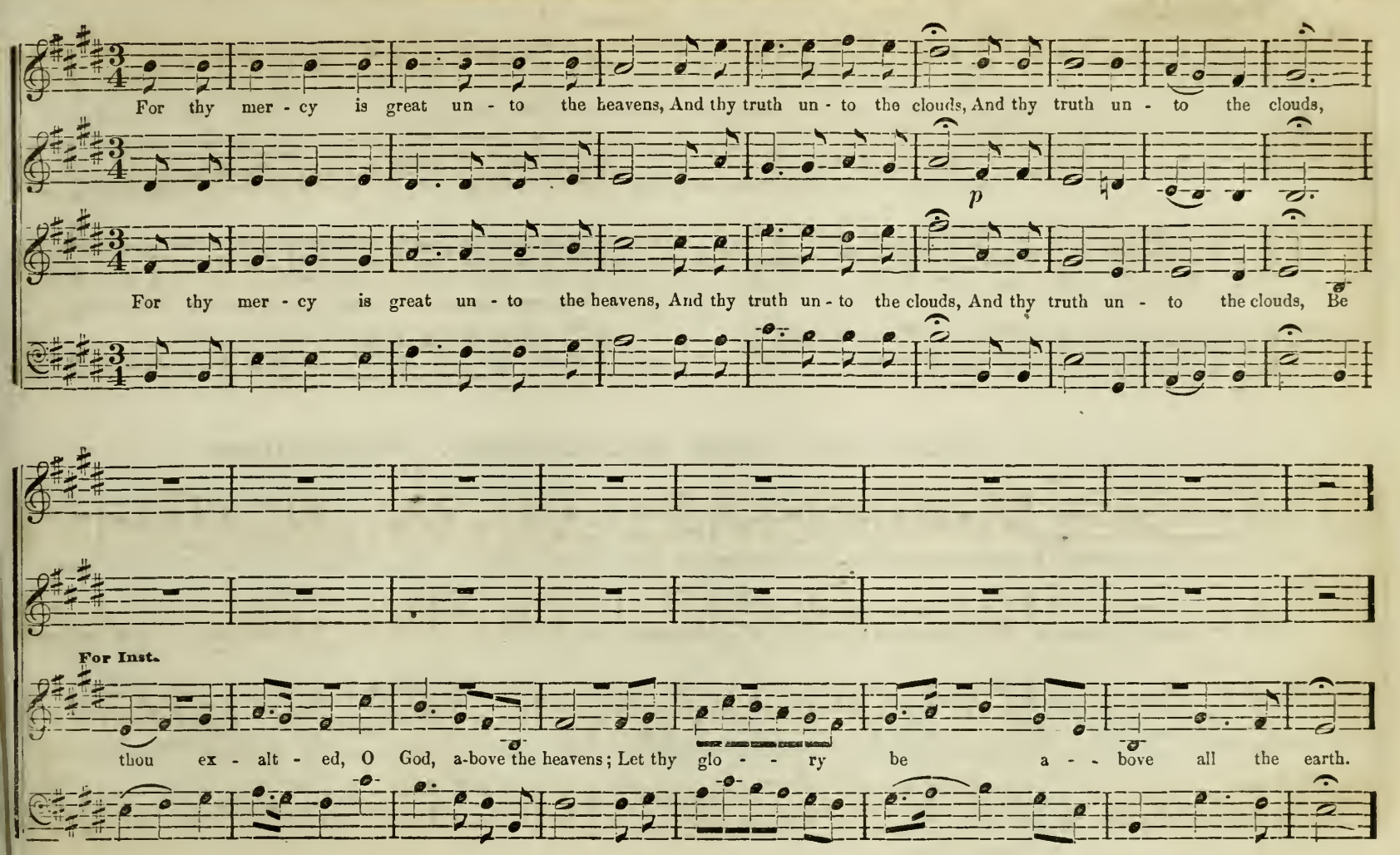
Blessed is the man that en - dur-eth temp - tation; For when he is tried, He shall receive the crown of life, Which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.

BROWNELL. L. M.

S. A. DOW.

1. Glory my God to thee this night, For all the blessings of the light, Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Under thine own Al-migh-ty wings, Under thine own Al-migh-ty wings.


RECITATIVE.
Tenor or Soprano.
ff Chorus. f
My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed. I will sing and give praise. A-wake, a-wake up my glory, a - wake psaltery and harp; I my-self will a
f
A - wake, a-wake up my glo-ry, a-wake psaltery and harp; I myself will a -
wake, a - wake ear-ly. I will praise thee, O Lord, a-mong the peo - ple; I will sing un-to thee, a - mong all nations.
wake, a-wake ear-ly. I will praise thee, O Lord, among the peo - ple; I will sing un-to thee, a - mong all na-tions.


For thy mer - cy is great un - to the heavens, And thy truth un - to the clouds, And thy truth un - to the clouds,
p
For thy mer - cy is great un - to the heavens, And thy truth un - to the clouds, And thy truth un - to the clouds, Be
For Inst.
thou ex - alt - ed, O God, a-bove the heavens; Let thy glo - - ry be a - - bove all the earth.

MY HEART IS FIXED. Concluded.

Slow, in exact time, and with majesty.

Be thou ex - alt - ed, O God, a - bove the heavens; Let thy glo - ry be a - bove all the earth.

Be thou ex - alt - ed, O God, a - bove the heavens; Let thy glo - ry be a - bove all the earth

GOD OF THE MORNING. * Morning Hymn. E.

Andante.

mf

1. God of the morn-ing, Bright o'er us dawning, Guide and protect us, Safe thro' the day; Guide and pro - tect us thro' the day.

2. Thy name a-dor - ing, Pardon implor-ing, O'er our sins mourning, To thee we pray, O'er our sins mourning, To thee we pray.

* May be used as 5s & 9s

Moderato.

Re - joice in the Lord, re-joice, O ye righteous; for praise be-com - eth, be - com-eth the up-right, Re - joice in the Lord, re-

Re - joice in the Lord, re-joice, O ye righteous; for praise be-com- eth, be - com-eth the upright, Re - joice in the Lord, re-joice in the

Re - joice in the Lord, re-joice, O ye righteous; for praise be - com-eth, be - com-eth the upright, Re-

joice in the Lord, Rejoice in the Lord, re - joice in the Lord; for praise be - com - eth the up right.

Lord, in the Lord, for praise be - com - eth the upright, Re - joice in the Lord, re - joice in the Lord; for praise be - com - eth the up-right.

joice in the Lord, Re-joice in the Lord, re - joice in the Lord; for praise be - com - eth the up-right.

* May be sung first time as a Solo, by Soprano or Tenor, second time full Chorus.

Allegro Moderato Maestoso.

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, and sing unto him with the psalt'ry and lute,

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, and sing unto him with the psalt'ry and lute,

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, and sing unto him with the psalt'ry and lute,

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, and sing unto him with the psalt'ry and lute,

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, and sing un-to him with the psalt'ry and lute.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Sing un-to him with the psalt'ry and lute. Praise ye the Lord,

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, and sing un - to him with the psalt'ry and lute, Praise ye the Lord,

Repeat Ad lib. 1st. 2d.

Praise ye the Lord, and sing un-to him with the psalt'ry and lute, lute. And praise and bless his holy name. Sing to the Lord a new song, And

Praise ye the Lord, and sing un-to him with the psalt'ry and lute, lute, Sing unto him a new song, And praise and bless his holy name. And

Sing un-to him with the psalt'ry and lute, lute, Sing unto him a new song, And praise and bless his holy name. Sing to the Lord a new song, And

f Cres. *ff* Rit. ad lib.

praise and bless his holy name, Sing, sing, sing unto him, and praise and bless his holy name, Sing, sing, sing unto him, and praise and bless his holy name. Amen. A - men.

praise and bless his holy name, Sing, sing, sing unto him, and praise his ho - ly name, Sing, sing, sing unto him, and praise his holy name. A - men. A - men.

praise and bless his holy name, Sing, sing, sing unto him, and praise and bless his holy name. Sing, sing, sing unto him, and praise and bless his holy name. A - men. A - men.

Amen, Amen, Sing unto him. Amen.

BLESSED IS HE THAT CONSIDERETH THE POOR.

L. B. STARKWEATHER.

Alto or Bass Solo.

1. Bless - ed is he that con - sid - er - eth the poor, Bless - ed is he that con - sid - er-eth the poor, The Lord will de - liv - er him in

mf Dim.

time of trouble, and he shall be blessed up - on the earth, Blessed is he that con - sid - er-eth the poor, Blessed is he that con - sid-er-eth the poor, The

Blessed is he that con - sider-eth the poor, Blessed is he that con - sid - er-eth the poor, The

Cres. *f* Rit e Dim.

Lord shall preserve him and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth, and he shall be blessed upon the earth, Blessed is he that con - sid-er-eth the poor.

Lord shall preserve him and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth, and he shall be blessed upon the earth, Blessed is he that con - sid-er-eth the poor.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, How do I sigh for thee! ..... When shall my ex - ile
2. No sun, no moon, in bor - rowed light, Re - volve thine hours a - way; ..... The Lamb in cal - vary's

have an end? Thy joys when shall I see, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa-lem my hap - py home, How
moun-tain slain, Is thy e - ter - nal day, Je - ru - sa - lem, &c.

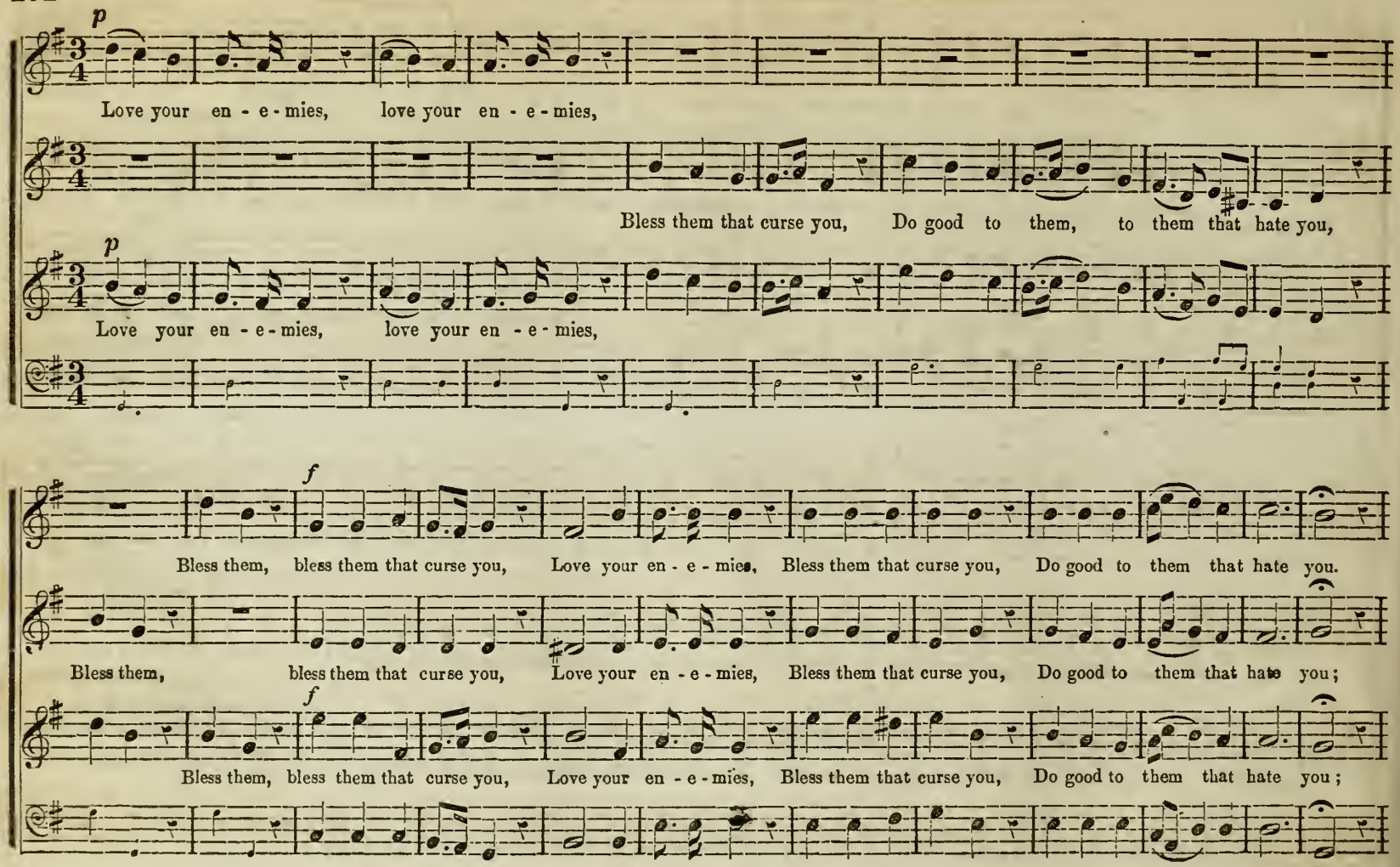
Chorus.

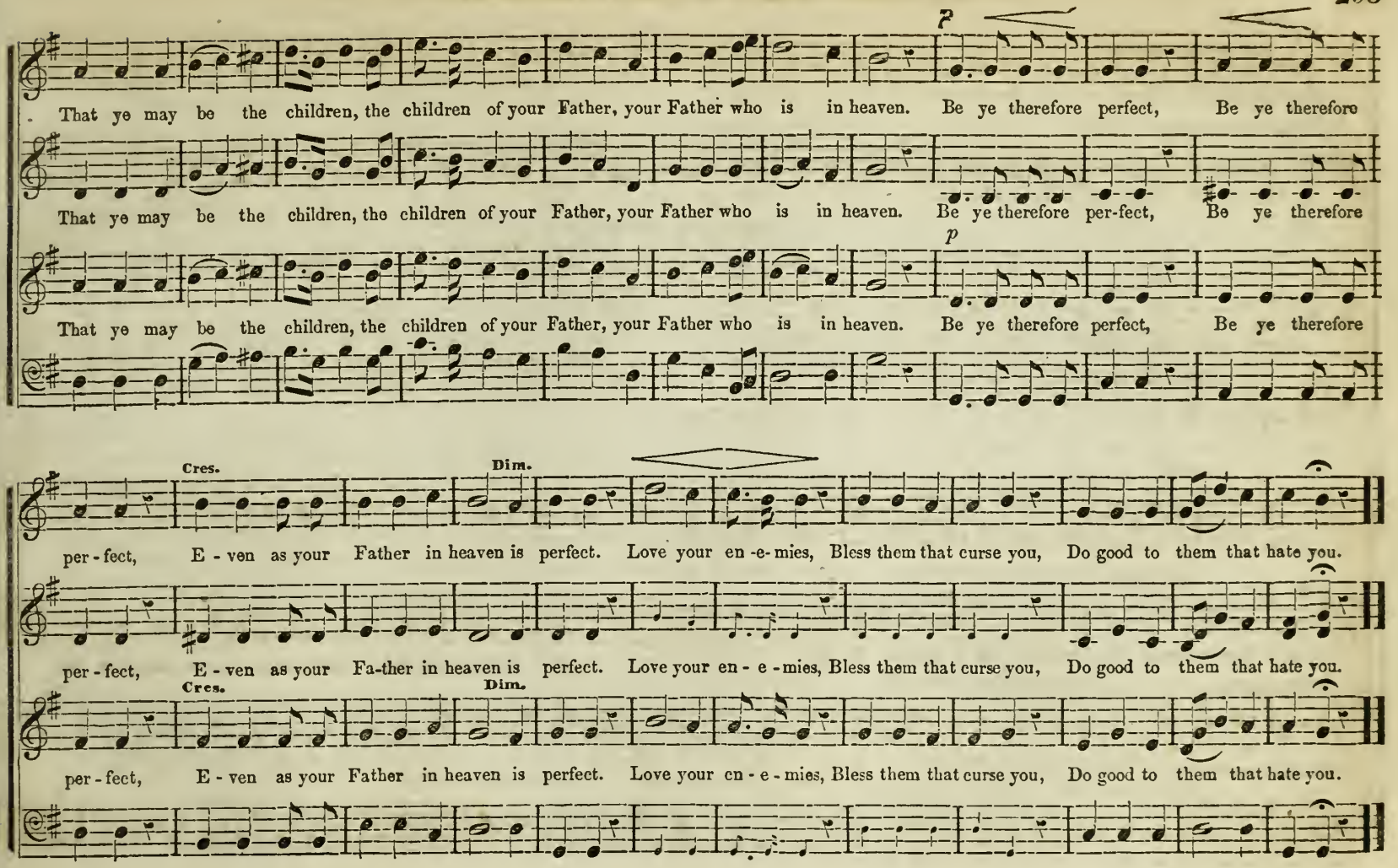
do I sigh for thee? Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, How do I sigh for thee.

3.

From every eye he wipes the tear,
All sighs and sorrows cease;
No more alternate hope and fear,
But everlasting peace.
Hallelujah, &c.

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES.




That ye may be the children, the children of your Father, your Father who is in heaven. Be ye therefore perfect, Be ye therefore
That ye may be the children, the children of your Father, your Father who is in heaven. Be ye therefore per-fect, Be ye therefore
p
That ye may be the children, the children of your Father, your Father who is in heaven. Be ye therefore perfect, Be ye therefore
Cres.
Dim.
per-fect, E-ven as your Father in heaven is perfect. Love your en-e-mies, Bless them that curse you, Do good to them that hate you.
per-fect, E-ven as your Fa-ther in heaven is perfect. Love your en-e-mies, Bless them that curse you, Do good to them that hate you.
Cres.
Dim.
per-fect, E-ven as your Father in heaven is perfect. Love your en-e-mies, Bless them that curse you, Do good to them that hate you.

Tenor. *p*

Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found; Call ye up - on him while he is near. Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found;

Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found; Call ye up - on him while he is near. Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found; Call ye up -

Cres. - - -

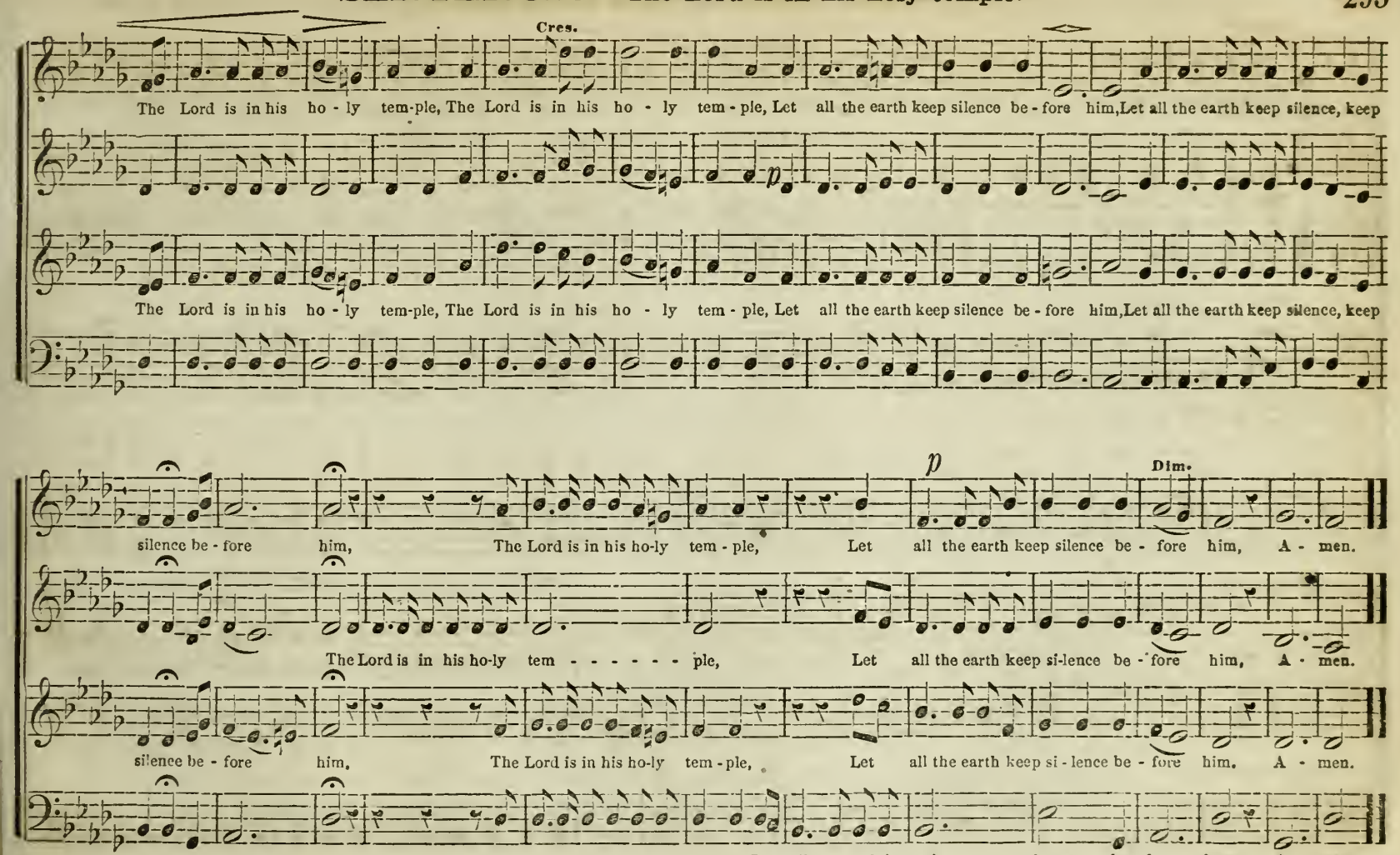
while he is near. Seek ye the Lord, Call ye up - on him while he is near. Seek ye the Lord,

on him, while he is near. Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is near. Seek ye the Lord,

f Dim. *p*

while he may be found, Call ye up-on him while he is near. Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is near.

while he may be found, Call ye up-on him while he is near. Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is near.


Cres.
The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, Let all the earth keep silence, keep
p
The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, Let all the earth keep silence, keep
p
Dim.
silence be - fore him, The Lord is in his ho-ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, A - men.
The Lord is in his ho-ly tem - - - - - - ple, Let all the earth keep si-lence be - fore him, A - men.
silence be - fore him, The Lord is in his ho-ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, A - men.
Let all the earth keep si - - - - lence be - fore him, A - men.

ANTHEM. "Rejoice greatly, O Daughter of Zion."

GEO. W. FOSTER.

Soprano Solo. Allegro.

Re - joice, Re - joice, ... Re - joice,..... for be - hold thy

Sym.

Inst.

King com-eth un - to thee, Re - joice, re-joice, re-joice, rejoice, rejoice rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, re-joice, re-joice,

Tenor Chorus.

Cres.

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, re-joice, re-joice,

Cres.

Rit.

CHORUS.

Rejoice, re - joice,

Obligato. S. SOPRANO.

for be - hold..... for be - hold..... thy King, thy King cometh un - - - to thee.

TENOR.

for be - hold, cometh un - to thee.

SOPRANO.

for be - hold thy

ALTO.

for be-hold, thy King, thy King cometh un - to thee, cometh un - to thee, for be - hold thy

BASS.

Omit 2d time.....

Re - joice ..... great - ly, O daughter of Zi - on.

King com-eth,

FINE.

King com - eth, un - to thee, cometh un - to thee, com-eth un - to thee.

Organ.

QUARTETTE. Moderato. Rit. Ad lib.

He is the righteous Sav - iour, and he shall speak peace, and he shall speak peace, and he shall speak peace, and he shall speak peace, and he shall speak peace, and he shall speak peace un -

Tempo.

Rit. Ad lib.

And he shall speak peace, And he shall speak peace, And he shall speak peace un -

p

to the heath - en, and He shall speak peace un - to the heath - en.

CHORUS. Allegro.

Re - joice, re - joice, re-

to the heath - en,

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re-

p

Dim.

D.C. Al Segno. 𝄋

joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice great - ly, O daughter of Zi - on, O daugh - ter of Zi - on.

QUARTETT. Lord have mercy.*

Rit.

1. Lord, have mer - cy when we pray, Strength to seek a bet - ter way; When our waking tho'ts be - gin, First to breathe their cherished sin,

2. Lord, have mer - cy when we know, First how vain this world be - low; When its dark-er tho'ts op - press, Doubts perplex and fears dis - tress,

mf Cres.

When our wearied spirits fail, And our aching brows are pale; Then thy strength'ning grace af-ford; Then, O then, have mercy Lord, Then, O then, have mercy, Lord.

When the earliest gleam is giv - en, Of the bright, but distant hean'n; Then thy strength'ning grace afford; Then, O then, have mercy Lord, Then, O then have mercy, Lord.

* May be used as a 7s. Double.

"HOW SWEET THE LIGHT OF SABBATH EVE."

L. O. EMERSON

How sweet the light of Sabbath eve, How soft the sunbeam ling' - ring there; Those sa-cred hours, this low earth leave,

How sweet the light of Sabbath eve, How soft the sunbeam ling' - ring there; Those sa - - cred hours this low..... earth leave,

pp

Season of Rest! the tranquil soul Feels the sweet calm, and melts in love, And

Wafted on wings of faith and pray'r, Wafted on wings of faith.... and pray'r; Season of Rest! the tranquil soul Feels the sweet calm, and melts in love, And

Wafted on wings of faith and pray'r, Wafted on wings of faith.... and pray'r; Season of Rest! the tranquil soul Feels the sweet calm, and melts in love, And

while these sacred moments roll, Faith sees a smiling heav'n above, Faith sees a smiling heav'n a - bove, Our

while these sacred moments roll, Faith sees a smiling heav'n above, Faith sees a smiling heav'n a - bove, Our

while these sacred moments roll, Faith sees a smiling heav'n above, Faith sees a smiling heav'n a - bove, Nor will our days of toil be o'er, Our

Dim. Rit. *f* *p* *f* Dim.

pil - grimage will soon be trod, And we shall join the ceaseless song, The end - less Sabbath of our God, The endless Sabbath of our God.

pil - grimage will soon be trod, And we shall join the ceaseless song, The end - less Sabbath of our God, The endless Sabbath of our God.

pil - grimage will soon be trod, And we shall join the ceaseless song, The end - less Sabbath of our God, The endless Sabbath of our God.

TEACH ME, O LORD. No. 2.

Solo. Tenor or Soprano.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, Teach me, Teach me, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, And

Tenore.

I shall keep it, I shall keep it un - to the end, O lead me in thy way, The way of thy commandments; O lead me,

Soprano.

Alto.

O lead me in thy way, the way of thy commandments; O lead me,

lead me in the way of thy commandments, And I will glo - - - ri - - fy thy name for-ev-er more, Thy name for-ev-er more.

lead me in the way of thy commandments, And I will glo - - - ri - - fy thy name for-ev-er more, Thy name for-ev-er more.

Chorus. *f*

Then thou wilt show me the way of thy sal - va - tion; For in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, In thy pres-ence is

Then thou wilt show me the way of thy sal - va - tion; For in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, In thy pres-ence is

f

Then thou wilt show me the way of thy sal - va - tion; For in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, In thy pres-ence is

ff *ff* *p* Rit.

full - ness of joy, Full-ness of joy, And life for - ev - er more, for - ev - er more, Life, joy for - ev - er more.

full - ness of joy, Full-ness of joy, And life for - ev - er more, for - ev - er more, Life, joy for - ev - er more.

ff *p*

full - ness of joy, Full-ness of joy, And life for - ev - er more, for - ev - er more, Life, joy for - ev - er more.

p

SENTENCE. "So teach us to number our days." Psalm 90: 12th.

That we may ap - ply our hearts, our hearts unto wisdom,

Solo. Alto.

So teach us to number our days, So teach us to number our days, That we may ap - ply our hearts, our hearts unto wisdom,

So teach us to number our days, That we may ap - ply our hearts, our hearts unto wisdom, So teach us to

Cres.

That we may ap - ply our hearts un - to wisdom. A - men.

That we may ap - ply cur hearts un-to wisdom, That we may ap - ply our hearts un - to wisdom. A - men.

num-ber our days, That we may ap - ply our hearts un - to wisdom. A - men.

O, WHAT IS LIFE?

SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

Solo.

1. O, what is life? 'Tis like the morning flower; It blos - soms, is cut down; Fades, with - ers in an hour.

Solo.

4. O, what is life? 'Tis like a sum-mer's day; At morn all fair and bright, But swift - ly glides a - way.

2. O, what is life? 'Tis like the dew at morn; It spark - les in the sun, Yet while we look, 'tis gone.

Solo.

3. O, what is life? 'Tis like the moun-tain rill, Un - con - cious flow - ing on, For some great pur - pose still.

Solo.

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

f Allegro.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul; Praise his holy name, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul; Praise his ho-ly name, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

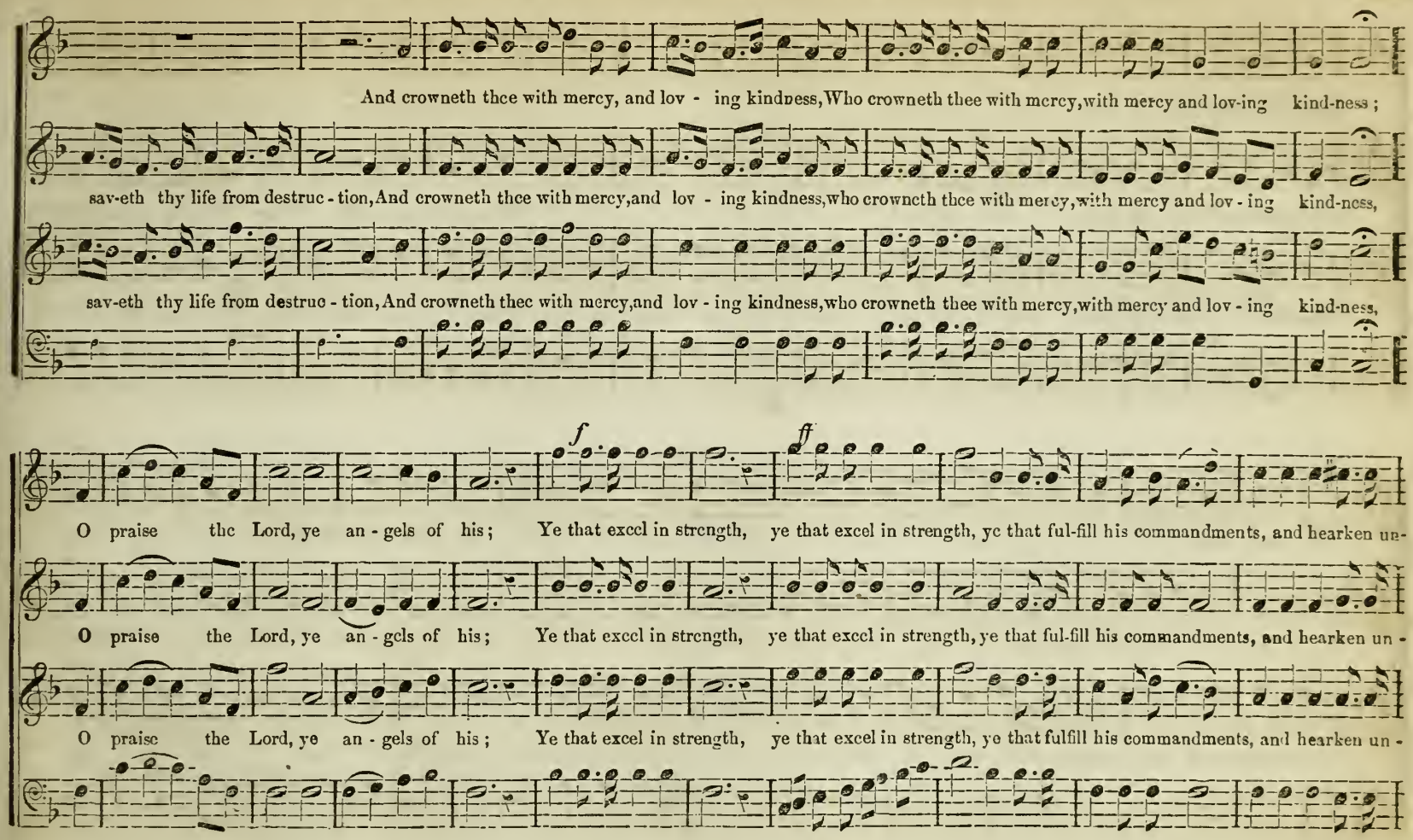
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul, And all that is with - in me, Praise his ho-ly name, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

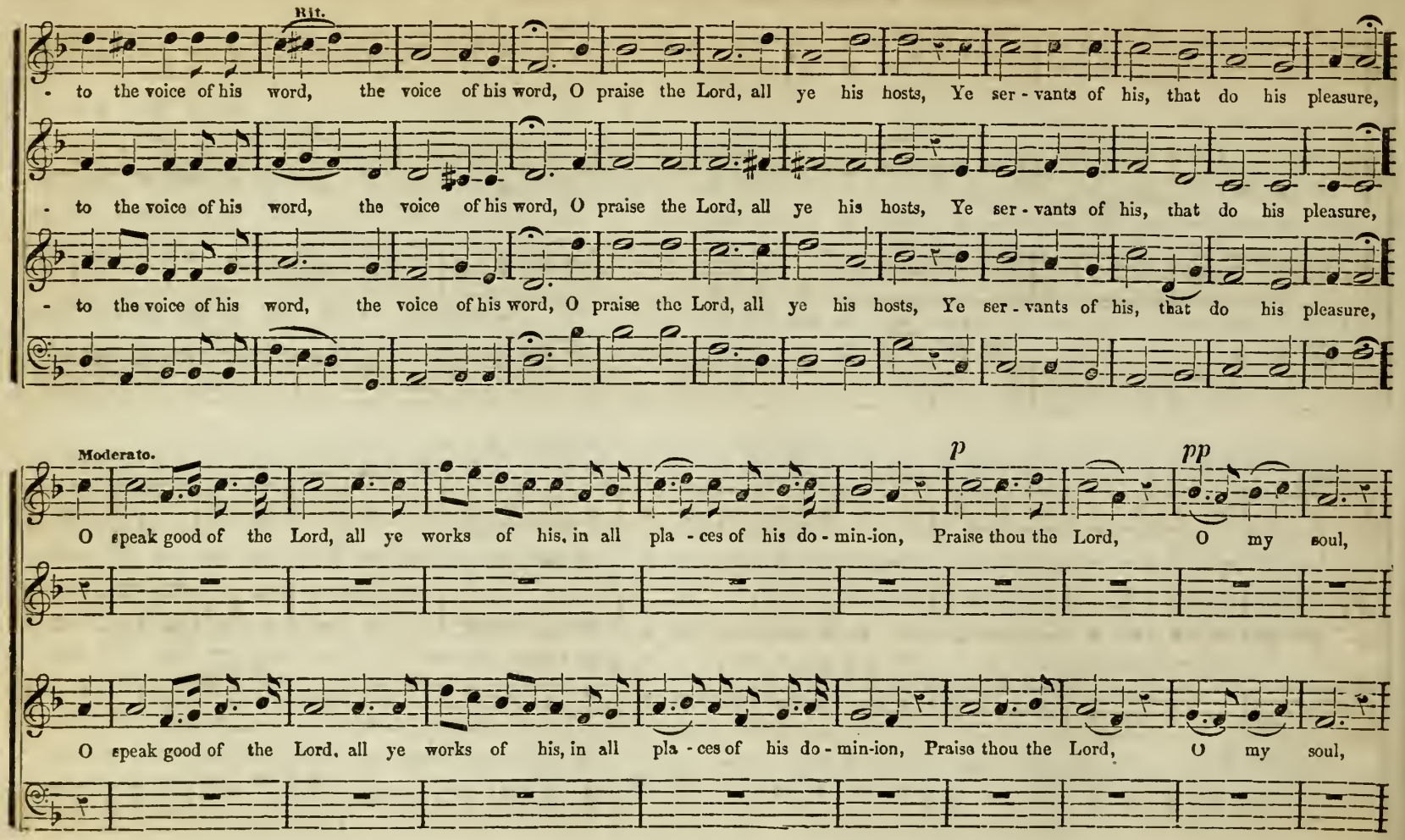
A little slower.

O my soul, Who for - giv - eth all thy sin, And heal-eth all thine in - firm - i - ties;

O my soul, And for - get not all his ben - e - fits; Who for - giv - eth all thy sin, And heal-eth all thine in - firm - i - ties; Who

O my soul, And for - get not all his ben - e - fits; Who for - giv - eth all thy sin, And heal-eth all thine in - firm - i - ties; Who


And crowneth thee with mercy, and lov - ing kindness, Who crowneth thee with mercy, with mercy and lov-ing kind-ness;
sav-eth thy life from destruc - tion, And crowneth thee with mercy, and lov - ing kindness, who crowneth thee with mercy, with mercy and lov - ing kind-ness,
sav-eth thy life from destruc - tion, And crowneth thee with mercy, and lov - ing kindness, who crowneth thee with mercy, with mercy and lov - ing kind-ness,
f
ff
O praise the Lord, ye an - gels of his; Ye that excel in strength, ye that excel in strength, ye that ful-fill his commandments, and hearken un-
O praise the Lord, ye an - gels of his; Ye that excel in strength, ye that excel in strength, ye that ful-fill his commandments, and hearken un -
O praise the Lord, ye an - gels of his; Ye that excel in strength, ye that excel in strength, ye that fulfill his commandments, and hearken un -


Rit.
- to the voice of his word, the voice of his word, O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts, Ye ser - vants of his, that do his pleasure,
- to the voice of his word, the voice of his word, O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts, Ye ser - vants of his, that do his pleasure,
- to the voice of his word, the voice of his word, O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts, Ye ser - vants of his, that do his pleasure,
Moderato.
p
pp
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all pla - ces of his do - min-ion, Praise thou the Lord, O my soul,
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all pla - ces of his do - min-ion, Praise thou the Lord, O my soul,

f *p* Allegro.

Praise thou the Lord, O my soul, Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost,

Praise thou the Lord, O my soul, Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost,

Praise thou the Lord, O my soul, Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost,

mp Cres. *f* Rit.

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be, is now and ev - er shall be, World with - out end, A - men.

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be, is now and ev - er shall be, World with - out end, A - men.

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be, is now and ev - er shall be, World with - out end, A - men.

BLESSED BE JEHOVAH, GOD OF ISRAEL.

Ps. lv. v. 4v.

BARTINANSKY

pp Moderato. *f* *p* *f*

Blessed be Je - ho - - - - vah, God of Is-ra-el, from ev-er-last-ing, from ev-er-last-ing to ev - - - - er - last-ing,

Blessed be Je - ho - - - vah, God of Is-ra-el, from ev-er-lasting, from ev-er-lasting to ev - - - - er-last-ing.

p *f* *p* *f*

Blessed be Je-ho-vah, God of Is-ra-el, from ev-er-lasting, from ev-er-last-ing to ev - - - - er-last-ing,

Bless - - - ed be Je-ho-vah, God of Is-ra-el, from ev-er-lasting, from ev-er-lasting to ev - - - er - last-ing,

pp *f* *p*

Blessed, blessed be Je-ho-vah, God of Is-ra-el, from ev-er-last-ing to ev-er-last-ing, And let all the peo-ple

Blessed, blessed be Je-hovah, God of Is-ra-el, from ev-er-last-ing to ev-er - - last - - ing, And let all the peo-ple

pp *f* *p*

Blessed be Je-ho-vah, God of Is-ra-el, from ev-er-last-ing to ev-er - last - - ing, And let all the peo-ple

Blessed, from ev-er-last-ing to ev - - - er - - last-ing,

p *ff* Allegro Maestoso.

say A - - men, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - - - - le - - lu - jah,

say..... A - - men, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - - - - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu-

p *ff* *p*

say A - - men, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - - - - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu -

f *p*

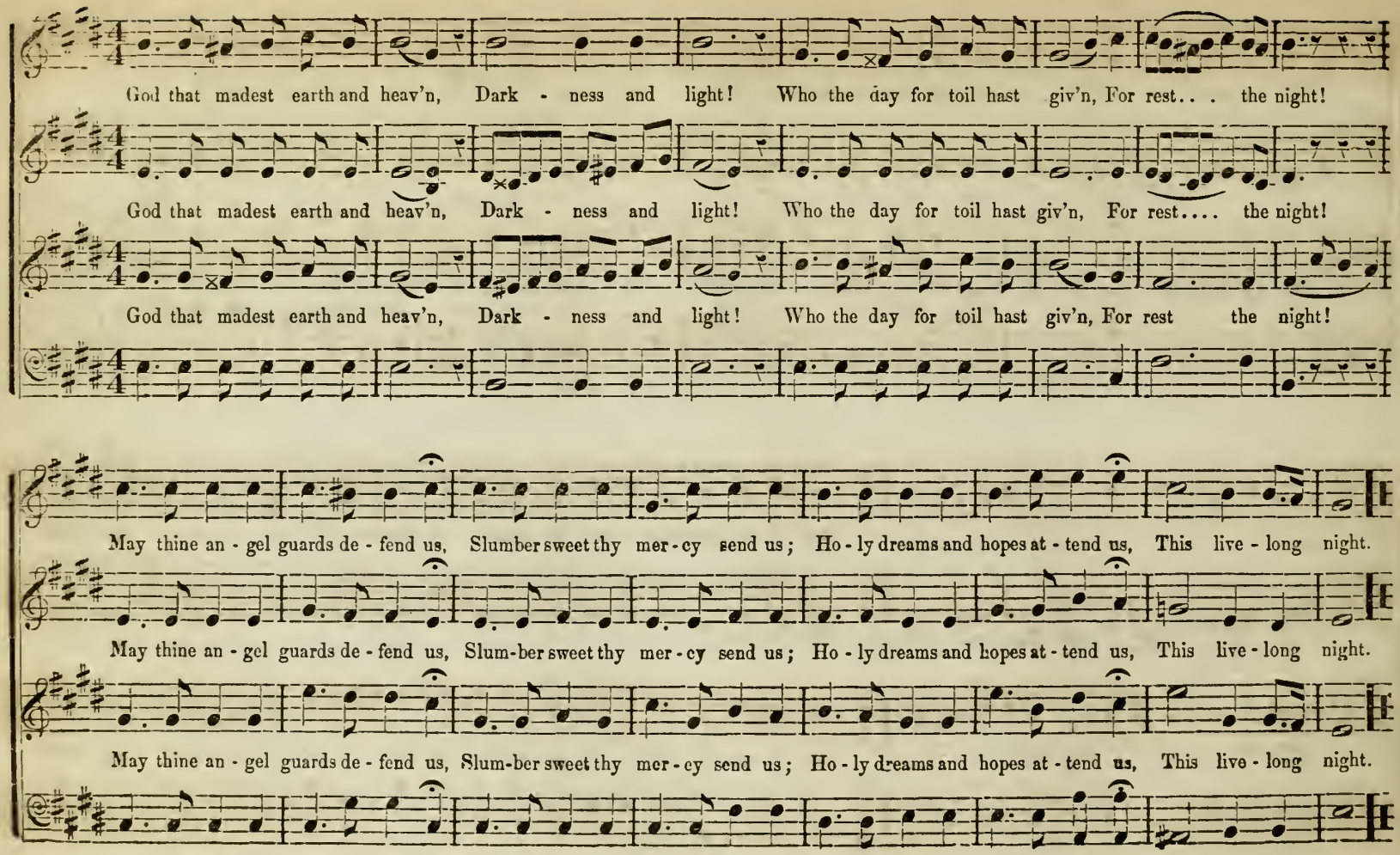
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise... ..... ye the Lord.

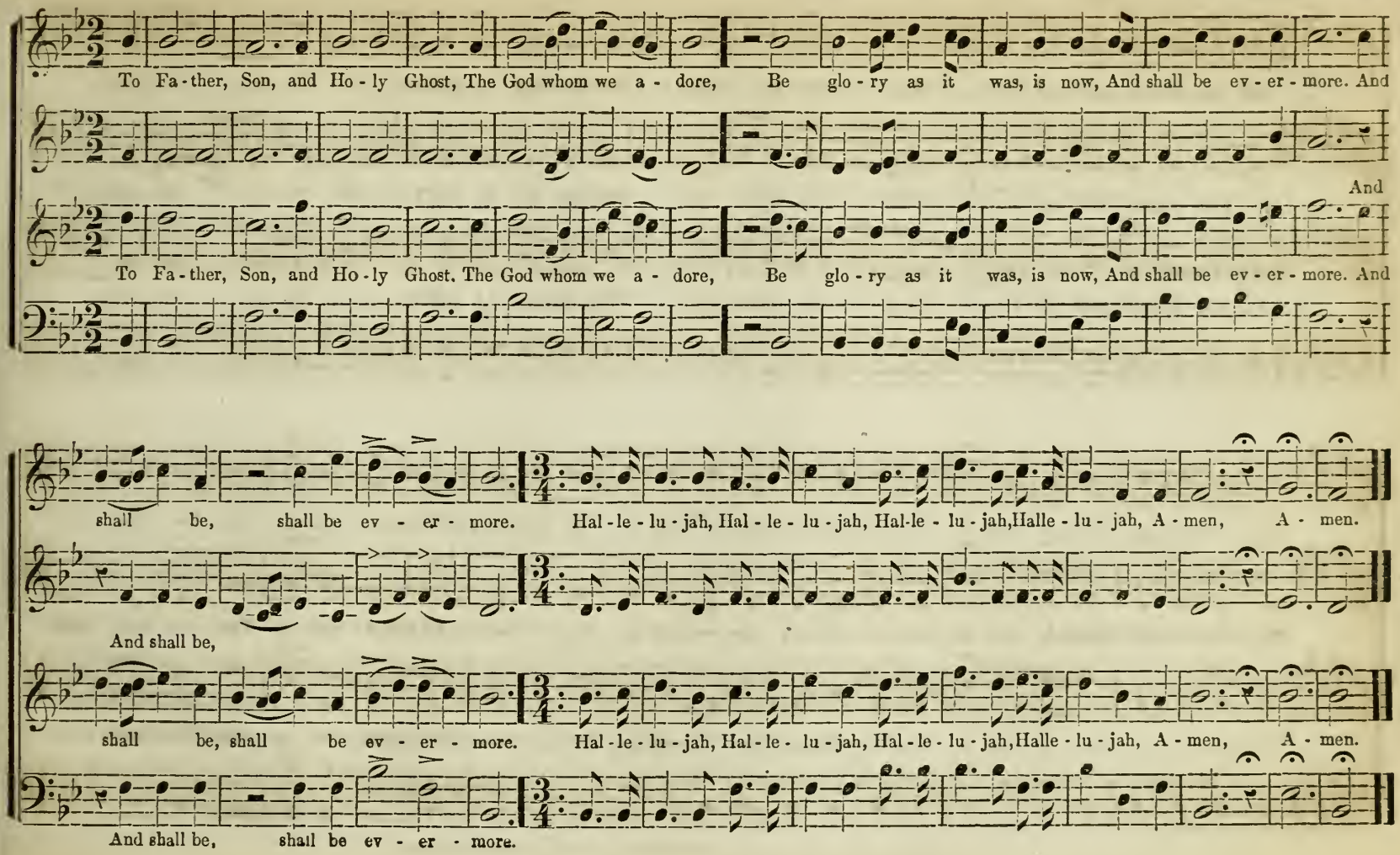
jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise..... ..... ye the Lord.

f *p*

jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise..... ye the Lord.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise..... ye the Lord.


God that madest earth and heav'n, Dark - ness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv'n, For rest. . . the night!
God that madest earth and heav'n, Dark - ness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv'n, For rest.... the night!
God that madest earth and heav'n, Dark - ness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv'n, For rest the night!
May thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slumber sweet thy mer - cy send us; Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
May thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum-ber sweet thy mer - cy send us; Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
May thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum-ber sweet thy mer - cy send us; Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.


To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, The God whom we a-dore, Be glo-ry as it was, is now, And shall be ev-er-more. And
And
To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, The God whom we a-dore, Be glo-ry as it was, is now, And shall be ev-er-more. And
shall be, shall be ev-er-more. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, A-men, A-men.
And shall be,
shall be, shall be ev-er-more. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, A-men, A-men.
And shall be, shall be ev-er-more.

HYMN. "To Prayer, To Prayer."

m p Cres. 3

1. To prayer, to prayer! for the morn-ing breaks, And earth, with her Ma - ker's smiles, a - wakes;

*

1. To prayer, to prayer! for the morn-ing breaks, And earth, with her Ma - ker's smiles, a - wakes; His light is on all be - low and a -

1. To prayer, to prayer! for the morn-ing breaks, And earth, with her Ma - ker's smiles, a - wakes;

Cres.

O, then, on the breath of this ear - ly air, Send upward the in - cense of grate-ful prayer.

bove, The light of gladness, and life, and love. O, then, on the breath of this ear - ly air, Send upward the in - cense of grate-ful prayer.

O, then, on the breath of this ear - ly air, Send upward the in - cense of grate-ful prayer.

* This Duett may be sung by the Soprano and Alto, or Tenor and Bass.

2. To prayer! for the glo - rious sun is gone, And the gath-er - ing darkness of night comes on; Like a cur - tain from God's kind hand it

2. To prayer! for the glo - rious sun is gone, And the gath - er - ing darkness of night comes on; Like a cur - tain from God's kind hand it

2. To prayer! for the glo - rious sun is gone, And the gath-er - ing darkness of night comes on; Like a cur-tain from God's kind hand it

pp rall. e Dim.

flows, To shade the couch where his children repose. Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright, And give your last thoughts to the guardian of night.

pp

flows, To shade the couch where his children repose. Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright, And give your last thoughts to the guardian of night

flows, To shade the couch where his children repose. Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright, And give your last thoughts to the guardian of night.

SENTENCE. Teach me, O Lord. No. 1.

W. R. DAY.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; Teach me, O Lord, the way, the way of thy statutes, Make me to walk in the way of thy commandments, Make me to

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes,

Cres.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; Teach me, O Lord, the way, the way of thy statutes, Make me to walk in the way of thy command-ments, Make me to

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes,

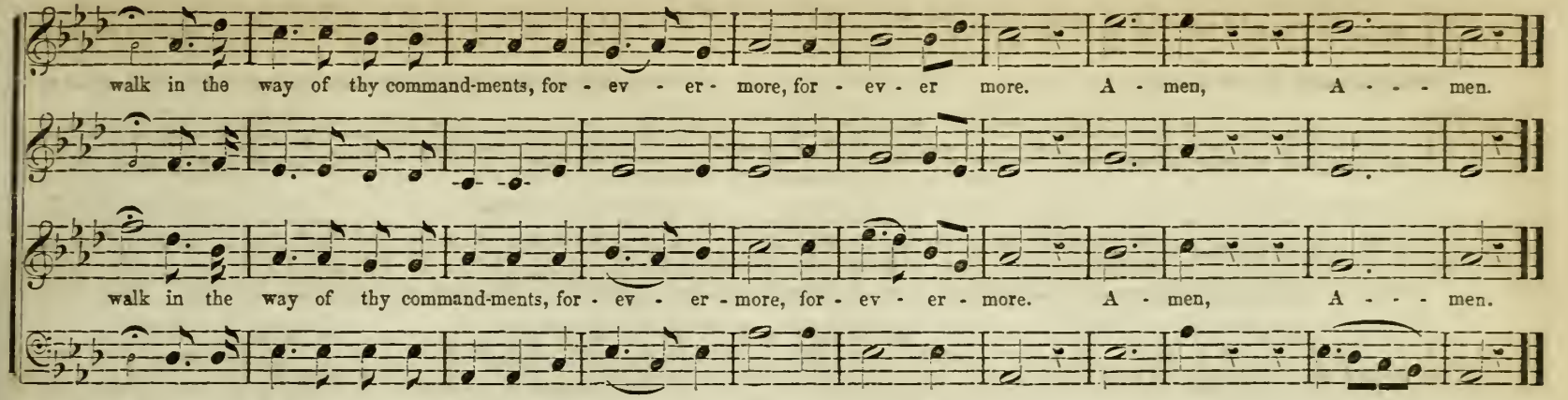
walk, Make me to walk in the way of thy commandments for - ev - er-more, Make me to walk, Make me to walk, to

Make me to walk in the way of thy commandments for - ev - er-more, Make me to walk, to

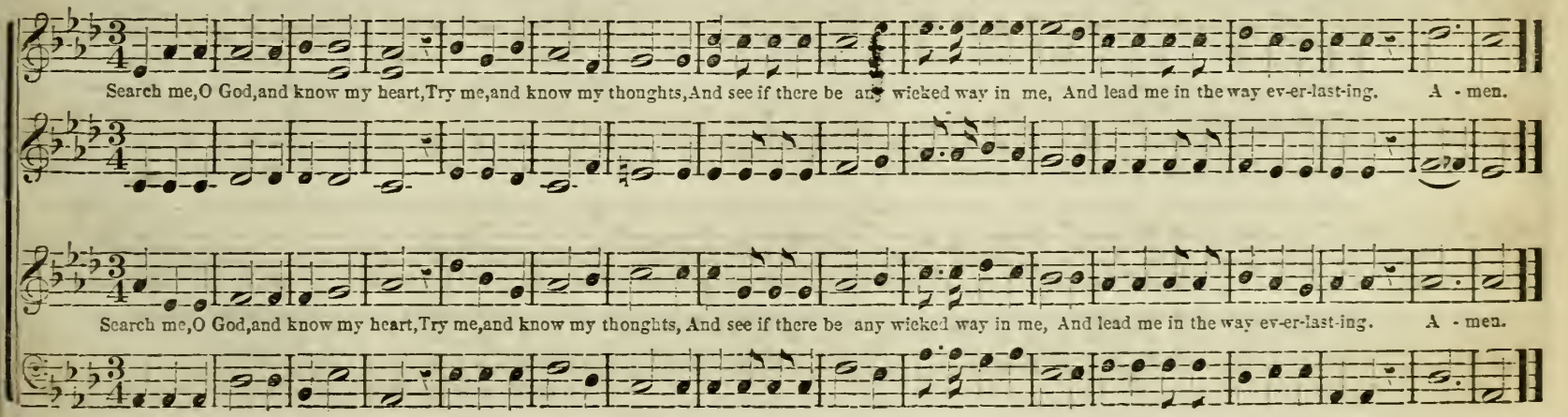
walk, In the way of thy commandments for-ev - er more, Make me to walk, Make me to walk, Make me to

Make me to walk, Make me to walk, to

SENTENCE. Teach me, O Lord. Concluded.



SENTENCE. Search me, O God.



SENTENCE. "Blessed are the pure in heart."

Cres.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, Blessed are the pure in heart, for

Blessed are the pure in heart, Bless-ed, Bless-ed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, Blessed are the pure in heart,

Blessed are the pure in heart, Bless-ed, Bless-ed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, Blessed are the pure in heart,

they shall see God..... Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, for they shall see God. A - men.

for they shall see God, Blessed are the pure in heart, Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, for they shall see God. A - men.

for they shall see God, Blessed are the pure in heart, Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, for they shall see God. A - men.

Cres. Dim.

Blessed! Blessed! Bless - ed are they that dwell in thy house; They shall be, still praising thee, still praising thee, ...

still praising

Blessed! Blessed! Bless - ed are they that dwell in thy house; They shall be..... still praising thee, still praising thee,

They shall be,

..... They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zi - on ap - peareth be-fore God. A - - men.

thee, still praising thee, They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zi - on ap - peareth be-fore God. A - - -men.

thee, still praising thee, They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zi - on ap - peareth be-fore God. A - - men.

They go from strength to strength.

ANTHEM. SING UNTO GOD.

J. H. MOREY.

Allegro.

Sing un - to God, Sing un - to God, Sing un - to God, Sing unto God, Ex - alt . . . . his name, Ex - alt . . . . his

f

Sing un - to God, Ex - alt his name, Sing un - to God, Ex - alt his name, Sing un - to God, Sing un - to God, Ex - alt . . . . . his name, Ex - alt . . . . his

name, Sing un-to God, Ex - alt his name ; Halle - lu-jah for - ev - er, ev-er - more, Halle - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah for - ev-er, ev - er-more ; Sing un-to God,

ff *p* *f*

name, Sing un-to God, Ex - alt his name ; Halle-lu jah, halle - lu-jah for - ev - er, ev-er-more, Halle - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah for - ev-er, ev- er - more, Sing un-to God, Ex -

Sing un-to God, Halle - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah for - ev-er, ev - er - more, Halle - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah for -

ff Cres.

- alt..... his name, Sing un-to God, Ex - alt..... his name, Halle - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah for - ev-er, ev-er - more, Halle - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah for -

Moderate. Tempo primo.

ev - er, ev - er - more, For he is good, and his mercy is o - ver all, and his mer - cy is o - ver all. Sing un-to God, Ex - alt his name,

p Cres. *ff*

ev - er, ev - er - more. For he is good, and his mer-cy is o - ver all, and his mer - cy is o - ver all. Sing un - to God, Ex - alt his name,

Cres.

Sing un-to God, Ex-alt his name, Sing..... un-to God, Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing unto God, Sing nn-to

Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing nn-to God, Sing..... un-to God,

Cres. Cres.

Sing nn-to God, Ex-alt his name, Sing..... ..... un-to God, Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing un-to God, Sing nu-to

Ritard.

God, Ex-alt his name, Sing unto God, for - ev-er-more, Halle - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, A - - - - - - men.

A Tempo. fff

God, Ex-alt his name, Sing unto God, for - ev-er-more, Halle - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah, A - - - - men.

FATHER SUPREME.*

For Evening Service.

p

1. Fa - ther Supreme, thou high and ho - ly One, To thee we bow; Now when the la-bor of the day is done, Devout - ly now.

To thee we bow, Devout - ly now.

mf

All good thou art, Hallowed for - ev - er be thy reverend name, In eve - ry heart.

2. From age to age unchanging, Still the same, All good thou art; Hallowed for - ev - er be thy reverend name, In eve - ry heart.

Thy smile was there, We feel thy care.

Cres.

3. When the glad morn up - on the hill was spread, Thy smile was there; Now, as the darkness gathers o - ver-head, We feel thy care.

* May be used as 10s. & 4s.

L

f Allegretto con spirito.

It is a good thing to give thanks un-to the Lord, And to sing praises un-to thy name, O Most high-est:

It is a good thing to give thanks un-to the Lord, And to sing praises un-to thy name, O Most high-est! To tell of thy lov-ing

It is a good thing to give thanks un-to the Lord, And to sing praises un-to thy name, O Most high-est! To tell of thy lov-ing

m

And of thy truth in the night-sea-son, in the

kindness, ear-ly in the morning, To tell of thy lov-ing kindness, ear-ly in the morning, And of thy truth in the night-sea-son, in the

kind-ness, ear-ly in the morning, To tell of thy lov-ing kindness, ear-ly in the morn-ing, And of thy truth in the night-sea-son, in the

Dim. *mf*

night - season; Up-on an in-stru-ment of ten strings, and up - on the lute; Up - on a loud instrument, and up -

night - season; Up-on an in-stru-ment of ten strings, and up - on . . . . the lute; Up - on a loud instrument, and up -

night - - season; Up-on an in-stru-ment of ten strings, and up - on . . . . the lute; Up - on a loud instrument, and up

on the harp, for Thou, Lord, hast made me glad, glad, thro' thy works, And I will re-joice in giv-ing praise for the op - e - ra-tions of thy hands, And

on the harp, for Thou, Lord, hast made me glad, glad, thro' thy works, And

on the harp, for Thou, Lord, hast made me glad, glad, thro' thy works, And I will re-joice in giv-ing praise for the op - e - ra-tions of thy hands, And

Cres.

I will re joice in giv-ing praise for the op - e - ra - - tions of thy hands; Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,

I will re - joice in giv-ing praise for the op - e - ra - tions of thy hands; Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,

I will re - joice in giv-ing praise for the op - e - ra - tions of thy hands; Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,

p *m* Cres. Cres.

And to the Ho - ly Ghost. As it was in the be - gin-ning, As it was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, is now, and ev - er

And to the Ho - ly Ghost. As it was in the be - gin-ning, As it was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, is now, and ev - er

p *m*

And to the Ho - ly Ghost. As it was in the be - gin-ning, As it was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, is now, and ev - er

shall be, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end, A - men, A - men, World with-out end, A - men, A - men.

shall be, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end, World without end, A - men, A - men, World with-out end, A men, A - men.

shall be, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end, World without end, A - men, A - men, World with-out end, A - men, A - men.

QUARTETTE OR CHORUS. "Evening, Morning, and at Noon."

SUITABLE FOR OPENING OR CLOSING SERVICE.

p Cres. Dim.

Evening, morning, and at noon, will I cry and pray a - loud! And he shall hear my voice, And he will hear my voice.

Evening, morning, and at noon, will I cry and pray a - loud! And he shall hear my voice, And he will hear my voice.

p

Evening, morning, and at noon, will I cry and pray a - loud! And he shall hear my voice, And he shall hear my voice,..... will hear my voice.

And he will hear my voice.

SOFT AS FADES THE SUNSET SPLENDOR.

L. O. EMERSON.

Tenor.

We to

p Soprano Solo.

Dim.

Soft as fades the sun - set splen - dor, And the light of day grows dim, We to

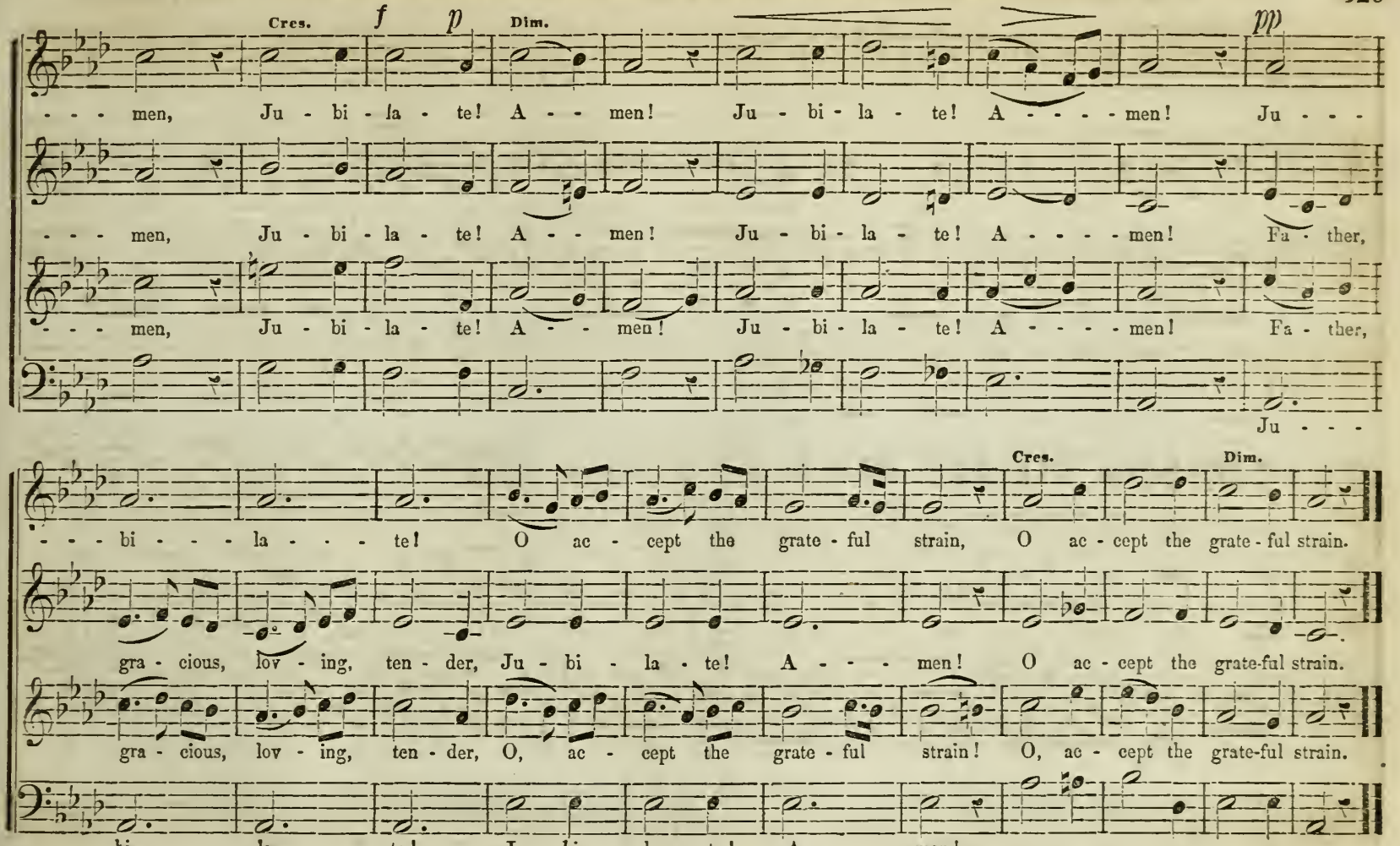
Cres.

Dim.

thee our prai - ses ren - der; Sing we thus our ves - - per hymn, Ju - bi - la - te, A - -

thee our prais - es ren - der; Sing we thus our ves - - per hymn, Ju - bi - la - te, A - -

Ju - bi - la - te, A - -


Cres.
f
p
Dim.
pp
men, Ju - bi - la - te! A - - men! Ju - bi - la - te! A - - - - men! Ju - - -
men, Ju - bi - la - te! A - - men! Ju - bi - la - te! A - - - - men! Fa - ther,
men, Ju - bi - la - te! A - - men! Ju - bi - la - te! A - - - - men! Fa - ther,
Ju - - -
Cres.
Dim.
- - - bi - - - la - - - te! O ac - cept the grate - ful strain, O ac - cept the grate - ful strain.
gra - cious, lov - ing, ten - der, Ju - bi - la - te! A - - - men! O ac - cept the grate-ful strain.
gra - cious, lov - ing, ten - der, O, ac - cept the grate - ful strain! O, ac - cept the grate-ful strain.
- - - bi - - - la - - - te! Ju - bi - la - te! A - - - men!

I ACKNOWLEDGE MY TRANSGRESSIONS.

L. O. EMERSON

With much feeling.

I ac-knowledge my trans - gres - sions; And my sin is ev - er be - fore me, Hide thy face from my sin; And

Cres.

blot out all mine in - i - qui - ties, And blot out all mine in - i - qui-ties, The sac - ri - fi - ces of God are a brok - - en

spir - it; A brok - en and a con - trite heart, A brok - en and a con-trite heart, O God, thou will not des - pise.

Rit.

Rend your hearts, Rend your hearts and not your gar - ments, And turn un - to the Lord your God, And turn un - to the Lord your God, For he is gra - cious and mer - ci - ful,

Rend your hearts, Rend your hearts and not your gar - ments, And turn un - to the Lord your God, And turn un - to the Lord your God, For he is gra - cious and mer-ci - ful,

Instrumental.

pp

Gra - cious and merci-ful, Slow to an-ger and of great kindness, Slow to anger and of great kindness, And repenteth him of the e - vil, Turn to the Lord.

Gra - cious and merci-ful, Slow to an-ger and of great kindness, Slow to anger and of great kindness, And repenteth him of the e - vil, Turn to the Lord.

SENTENCE. Grant, we beseech thee.

Andante. *p*

Grant, we be - seech thee, Grant, we be - seech thee, Mer - ci - ful Lord, to thy faith - ful peo - ple, pardon and peace,

Grant, we be - seech thee, Grant, we be - seech thee, Mer - ci - ful Lord, to thy faith - ful peo - ple, pardon and peace, That they may be

And serve thee with a qui - et mind, thro' Je - - sus Christ, our Lord. A - men, A - men.

cleansed from all sin, And serve thee with a qui - et mind, thro' Je - - sus Christ, our Lord. A - men, A - men.

SANCTUS. Holy, Lord God of Hosts.

f Cres. *ff* Rit e dim

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts; Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high, O Lord most high.

f Allegro Moderato.

O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come be - fore his pres-ence with a song, with a

O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come be - fore his pres-ence with a song, with a

song, O be joy - ful in the Lord all ye lands, Serve the Lord with glad-ness, and come be - fore his presence, and come be fore his

song, O be joy-ful in the Lord all ye lands, Serve the Lord with glad-ness, and come be - fore his presence, and come be-fore his

pres-ence, his presence with a song.

prei-ence, his presence with a song. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, It is he that hath made us and

pres - ence with a song.

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Be ye sure, be ye sure,

Alto Solo.

It is he that hath made us, and not we our-selves, It is he that hath made us, and not we our-selves, We are his

not we ourselves, * Be ye sure, Be ye sure, Be ye sure that the Lord he is God,

* Words for Alto and Tenor.

Chorus. Allegretto.

peo - ple, and the sheep of his pas - ture, We are his peo - ple, and the sheep of his pas - ture. O go your way in - to his gates, in -

O go your way in-to his gates, in -

to his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts, his courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, Be thankful un-to him, and speak good of his name.

to his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts, his courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, Be thankful un-to him, and speak good of his name.

Solo. Obligato Soprano.

For the Lord, he is gra - cious, His mer - cy is ev - er - last - - ing.

For the Lord is gra - cious, For the Lord is gra - cious,

and his truth en - dur - eth for all gen-e - ra - - - - - - tions, Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho-ly

For the Lord is gra - - - - cious, Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho-ly

Ghost, World without end, World without end, World with-out end. A - men.

Ghost, As it was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end, World without end, World with-out end. A - men.

ANTHEM. O come, let us sing unto the Lord.

L. O. EMERSON.

With spirit.

O, come, let us sing, O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, Let us

O, come, let us sing, O come, let us sing un - to the Lord,

O come, let us sing, O come let us sing un - to the Lord, O, come, let us sing, O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, Let us

hearti - ly re - joice in the strength of our sal - va - tion, Let us heart-i - ly re-joice, Let us heart - i - ly rejoice in the strength, in the strength of our sal-

Let us heart-i - ly re-joice, Let us heart - i - ly rejoice in the strength, in the strength of our sal.

hearti - ly re - joice in the strength of our sal - va - tion, Let us heart-i - ly re-joice, Let us heart - i - ly rejoice in the strength, in the strength of our sal-

- - va - tion, And show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

- - va - tion, Let us come be-fore his presence with thanksgiv-ing, and show ourselves glad in him with psalms, And show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

- - va - tion, And show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

p Moderato. Cres.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King, is a great God, and a great King a - bove, a - bove all gods;

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King, is a great God, and a great King a - bove, a - bove all gods;

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King, is a great God, and a great King a - bove, a - bove all gods;

SOLO. Tenor or Soprano.

Cres.

In his hands are all the corners of the earth, And the strength, the strength of the hills, the strength of the hills is his, is his al-so.

The

O,

p

sea is his, and He made it, and his hands prepar-ed the dry land, pre-par - ed, pre-par - ed, pre-par-ed the dry land. O,

p

Come, let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord, The Lord, our Maker, For he is the Lord our God, And we are his peo - ple, The

Come, let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord, The Lord, our Maker, For he is the Lord our God, And we are his peo - ple, The

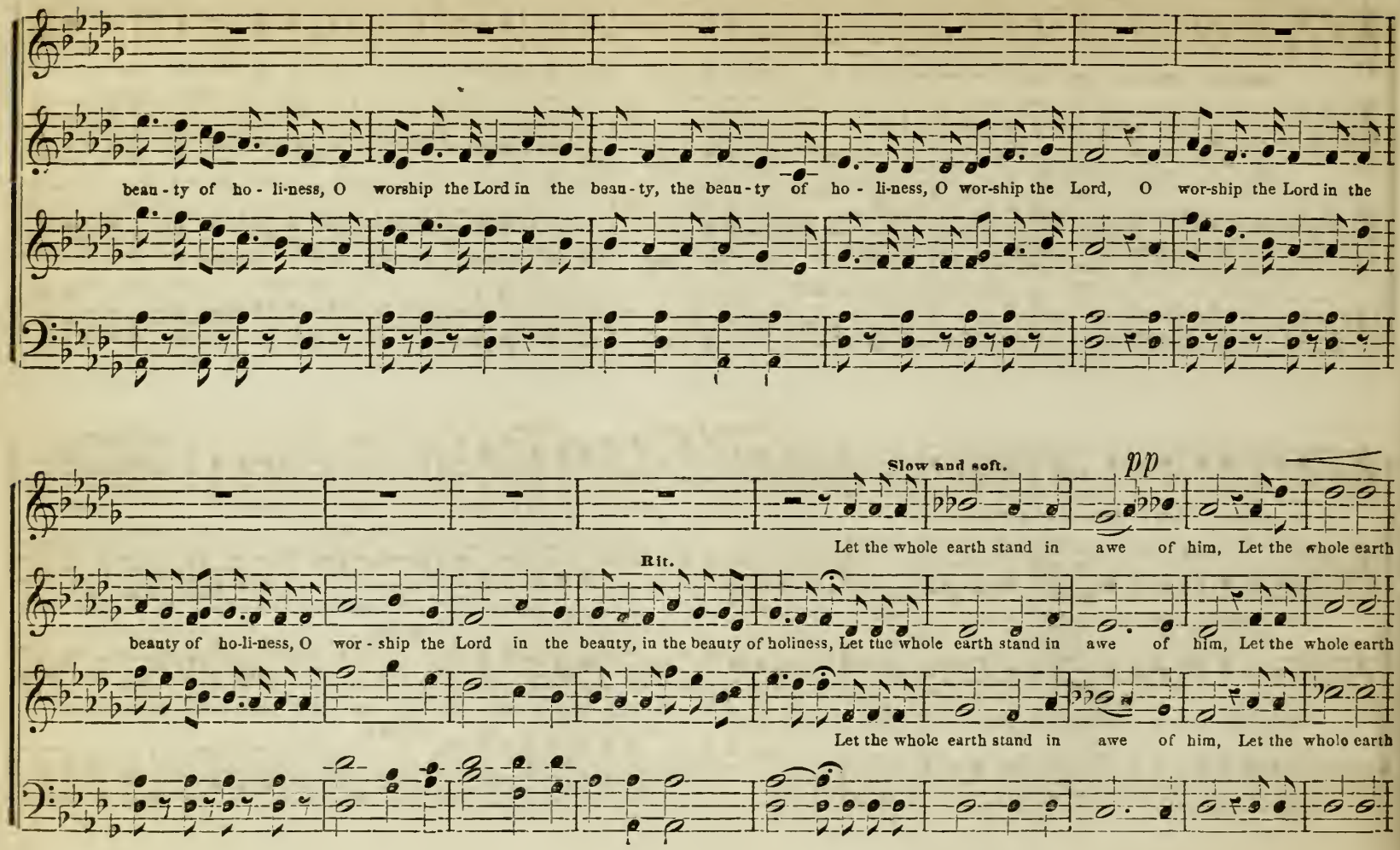
Come, let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord, The Lord, our Maker, For he is the Lord our God, And we are his peo - ple, The

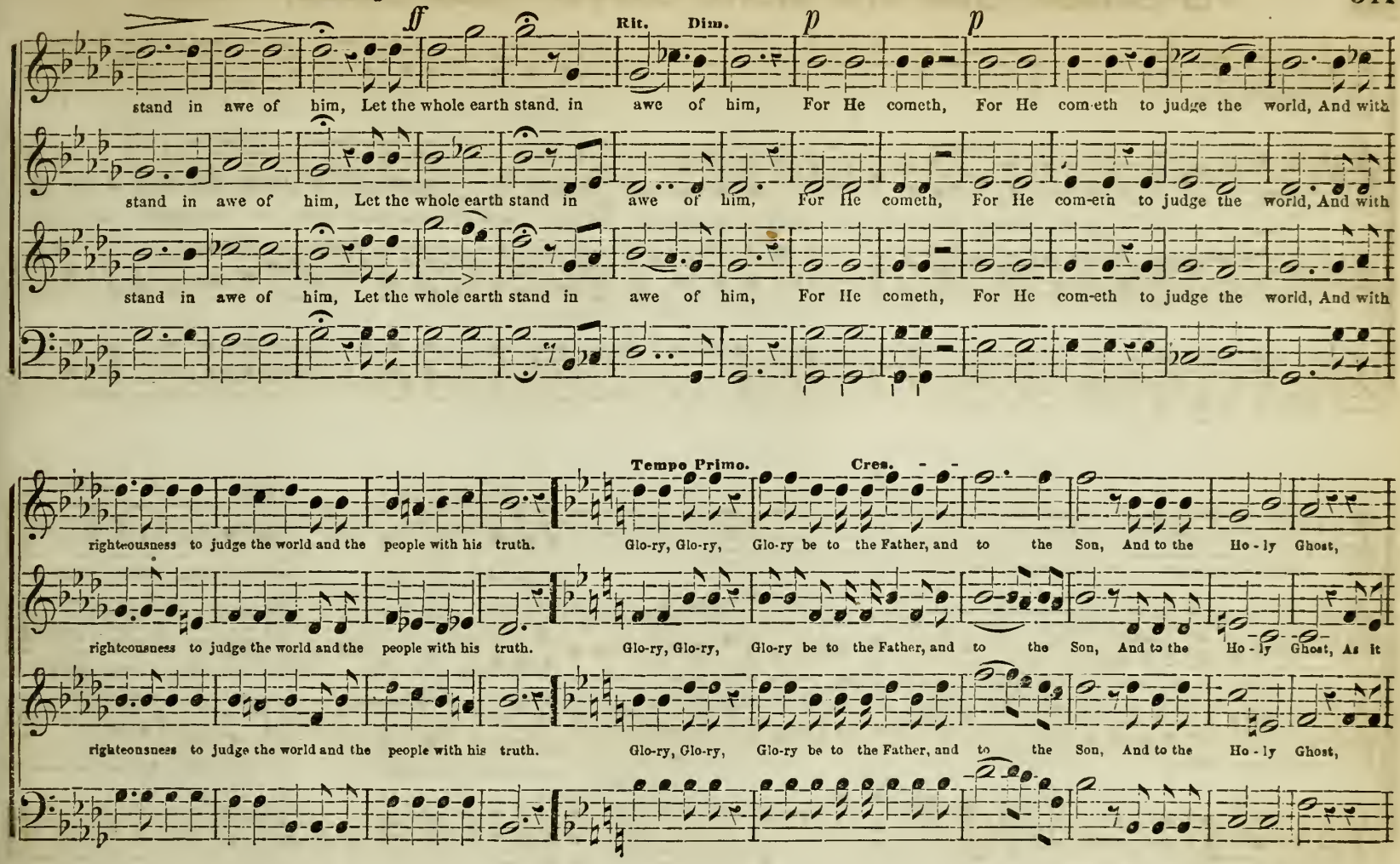
A little faster.

peo-ple of his pas - ture, and the sheep of his hand, The peo - ple of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

peo-ple of his pas - ture, and the sheep of his hand, The peo - ple of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. O, wor-ship the Lord, in the

peo-ple of his pas - ture, and the sheep of his hand, The peo - ple of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.


beau - ty of ho - li-ness, O worship the Lord in the beau - ty, the beau - ty of ho - li-ness, O wor-ship the Lord, O wor-ship the Lord in the
Slow and soft.
pp
Let the whole earth stand in awe of him, Let the whole earth
Rit.
beauty of ho-li-ness, O wor - ship the Lord in the beauty, in the beauty of holiness, Let the whole earth stand in awe of him, Let the whole earth
Let the whole earth stand in awe of him, Let the whole earth


ff
Rit.
Dim.
p
p
stand in awe of him, Let the whole earth stand in awe of him, For He cometh, For He com-eth to judge the world, And with
stand in awe of him, Let the whole earth stand in awe of him, For He cometh, For He com-eth to judge the world, And with
stand in awe of him, Let the whole earth stand in awe of him, For He cometh, For He com-eth to judge the world, And with
Tempo Primo.
Cres.
righteousness to judge the world and the people with his truth. Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho-ly Ghost,
righteousness to judge the world and the people with his truth. Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho-ly Ghost, As it
righteousness to judge the world and the people with his truth. Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho-ly Ghost,

As it was in the be-ginning, is now and ev-er shall be, is now and ev - er shall be,

was in the be-ginning, is now and ev-er shall be, As it was in the be-ginning, is now and ev-er shall be, is now and ev - er shall be, world without

As it was in the be-ginning, is now and ev-er shall be, is now and ev - er shall be,

is now and ev-er shall be,

f *ff* *ff* *ff*

world without end, world without end, A - - - men, A-men, A - men, A-men, Amen, A - men, A-men, Amen, A-men, A-men.

end, ... world without end, A - - - men, Amen, A - men, Amen, Amen, A - men, Amen, Amen, A - men, A-men.

world without end, world without end, A - - - men, Amen, A - men, A-men, Amen, A - men, A - men, A-men, Amen, A-men, A-men.

TEMPERANCE ANTHEM.

1. Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Who of no - ble birth are proud; Lo! the glo-rious cause of temperance, For ex -

Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Who of no - ble birth are proud; Lo! the glorious cause of temperance, For ex -

f

er - tion calls a - loud, While the mons-ter still with - in the land is found.

Moderato.

er - tion calls a - loud, While the monster still with - in the land is found, See the loathsome drunkard reel - ing, Hark! the cries of

weep - ing friends; Hear the moth - er, chil - dren plead - ing, Heaven re - lief would quick - ly send.

rall e dim. Allegro Moderato.

Cru - el ty - rant! Cru - el ty - rant! When will all thy miseries end? O thou great and might - y Sav - iour,

Cru - el ty - rant! Cru - el ty - rant! When will all thy miseries end? O thou great and might - y Sav - iour,

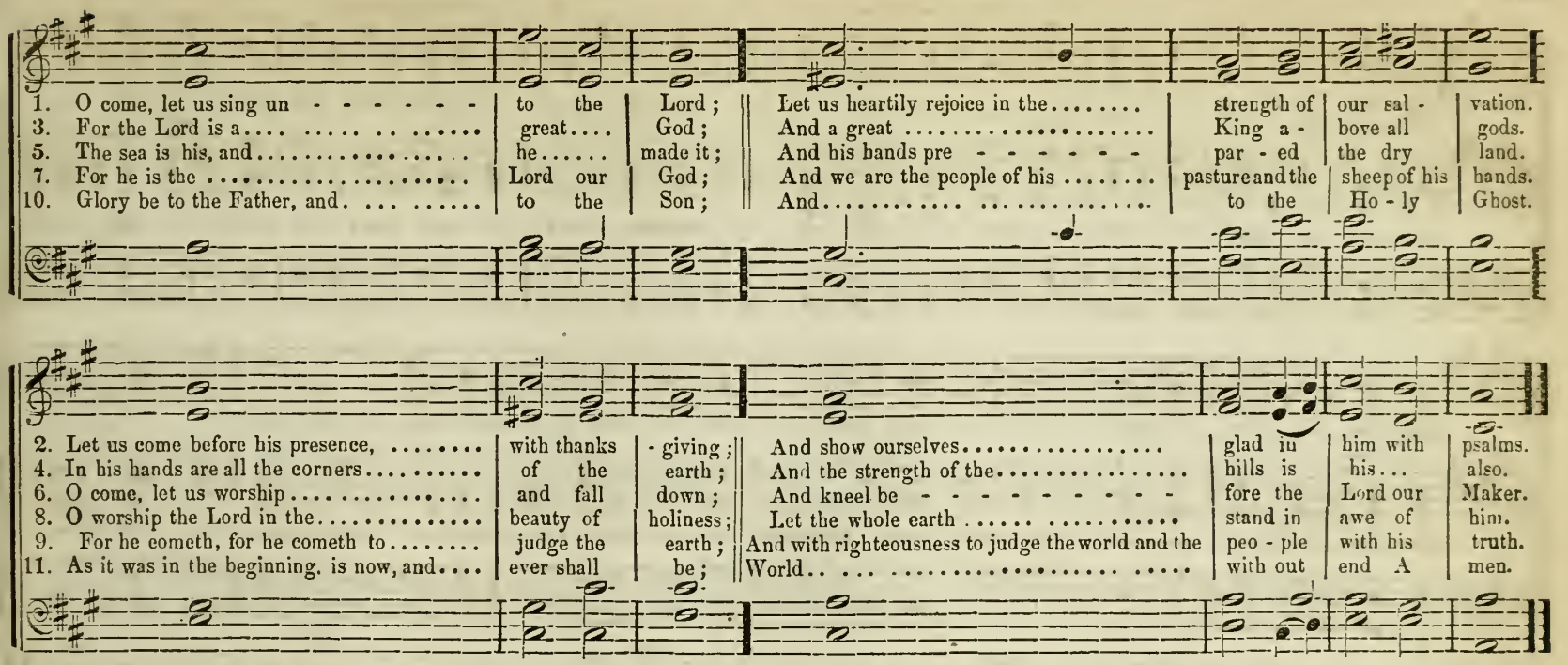
Haste thee on the glo-rious day, When the power - ful arch de - ceiv - er, Shall no more his wrath dis - play.

Haste thee on the glo-rious day, When the power-ful arch de - ceiv - er, Shall no more his wrath dis - play.

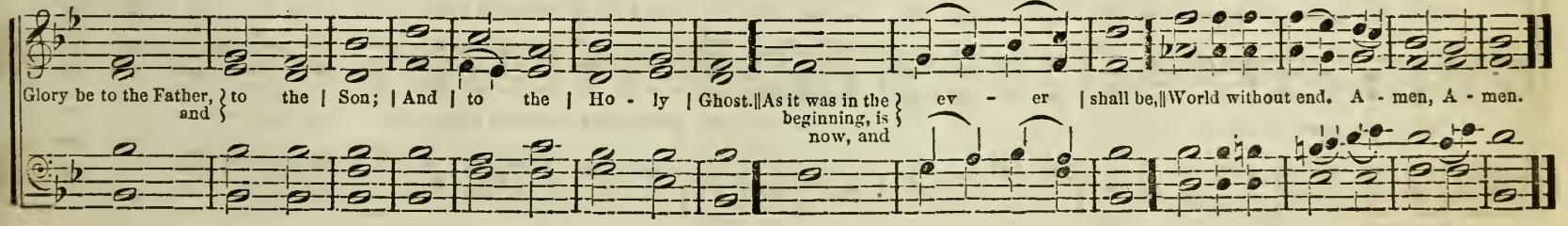
f Cres. *ff*

Then our cause; then our cause, Our cause will gain the u - ni - ver - sal sway; Our cause will gain the n - ni - ver - sal sway.

Then our cause; then our cause, Our cause will gain the u - ni - ver - sal sway; Our cause will gain the u - ni - ver - sal sway.



GLORIA PATRI. No. 1.



We praise thee, O God, we ac-knowledge thee to be the Lord, All the earth doth worship thee, The Father ev - er - last - ing, To

We praise thee, O God, we ac-knowledge thee to be the Lord, All the earth doth worship thee, The Father, ev - er - last-ing, To

thee all an - gels cry a - loud, The heavens and all the powers there - in; To thee, Cher - u - bim, and Ser - a - phim, con-

thee all an - gels cry a - loud, The heavens and all the powers there - in; To thee, Cher - u - bim, and Ser - a - phim, con-

p *mp* Cres. *f*

tin - u - ally do cry, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth; Heaven and earth are full of thy

tin - u - ally do cry. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth; Heaven and earth are full of thy

mf

ma - jes - ty of thy glo - - ry, praise thee,

ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry, The glorious com - pa - ny of the A - pos - tles praise thee, The good-ly fel - low-ship of the

praise thee, The no - ble ar - my of mar - tyrs praise thee, The ho - ly church throughout all the

proph - ets, praise thee, The no - ble ar - my of mar - tyrs praise thee, The ho - ly church throughout all the

world, doth ac - knowledge thee, The Fa - ther of an in - fi - nite ma - jes - ty, Thine a - dor - a - ble

world, doth ac - knowledge thee, The Fa - ther of an in - fi - nite ma - jes - ty, Thine a - dor - a - ble,

m *mp*

true, and on - ly Son, Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er.

true, and on - ly Son, Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er.

f

Thou art the King of glory, O Christ, Thou art the everlasting Son, of the Father, | When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be | born of a virgin, | When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, In the - - - - - glory | of the | Father, | We believe that thou shalt come to | be our Judge, | We therefore pray thee, help thy servants whom thou hast re - | deemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glo - ry ev - er - last-ing. *p*

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glo - ry ev - er - last-ing. O Lord, save thy peo - ple, And bless thine heri-tage,

f Accel.

Gov-ern them and lift them up for - ev - er, Day by day we mag - ni - fy thee; And we wor - ship thy name, ev - er, world without end.

Gov-ern them and lift them up for - ev - er, Day by day we mag - ni - fy thee; And we wor - ship thy name, ev - er, world with-out end.

Largo.

Vouch-safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin; O Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, have mer - cy up - on us.

Vouch-safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin; O Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, have mer - cy up - on us.

f *ff* Cres.

O Lord let thy mercy be up - on us, as our trust is in thee, O Lord, in thee have I trusted, Let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

O Lord let thy mercy be up - on us, as our trust is in thee, O Lord, in thee have I trusted, Let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

JUBILATE DEO.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. O be joyful in the Lord.. ..... | all ye | lands; | Serve the Lord with gladness, And come before his | pres - ence | with a | song.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanks - giving, and into his courts with | praise; | Be thankful unto him, and..... .... | speak good | of his | name.
5. Glory be to the Father, and..... | to the | Son, | And ..... | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.

2. Be ye sure that the Lord..... | he is | God; | It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the | sheep of his | pasture.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ev - er - | lasting; | And his truth endureth from gene - - | ra - tion to | gen - e - | ration.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | World... .... | with - out | end. A - | men.

GLORIAS.

E.

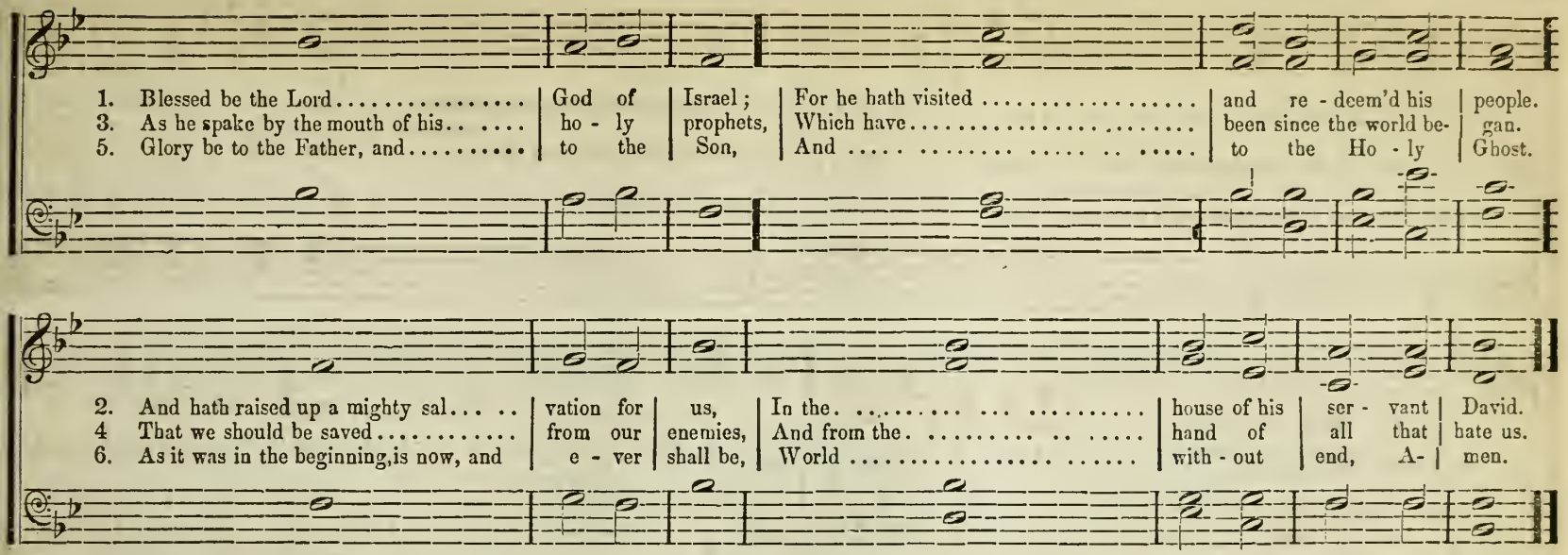
No. 1.

ORGAN. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

No. 2.

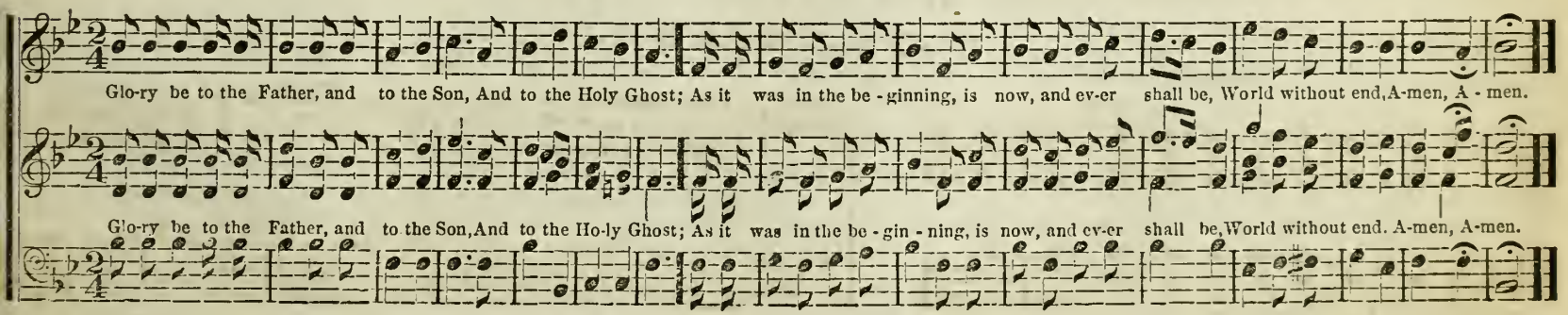
ORGAN. Glo-ry, Glo - ry, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

BENEDICTUS.

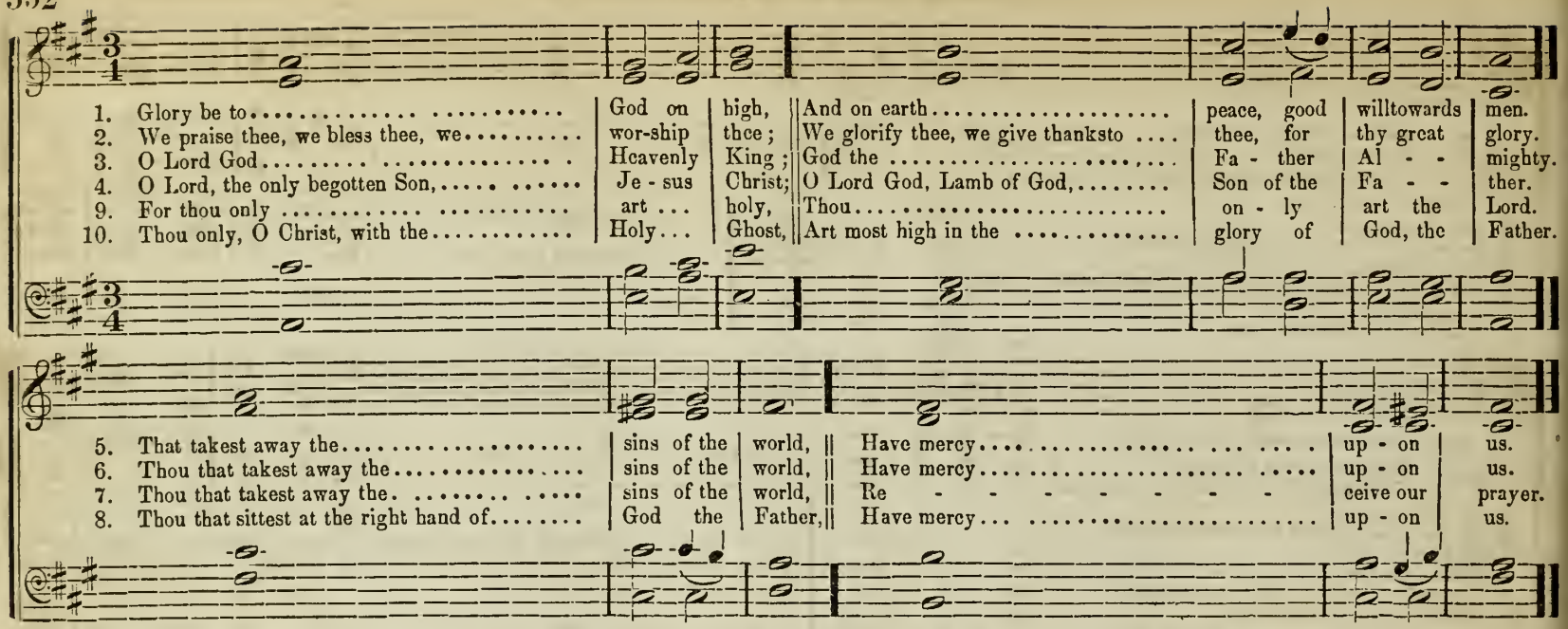


GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.

E.



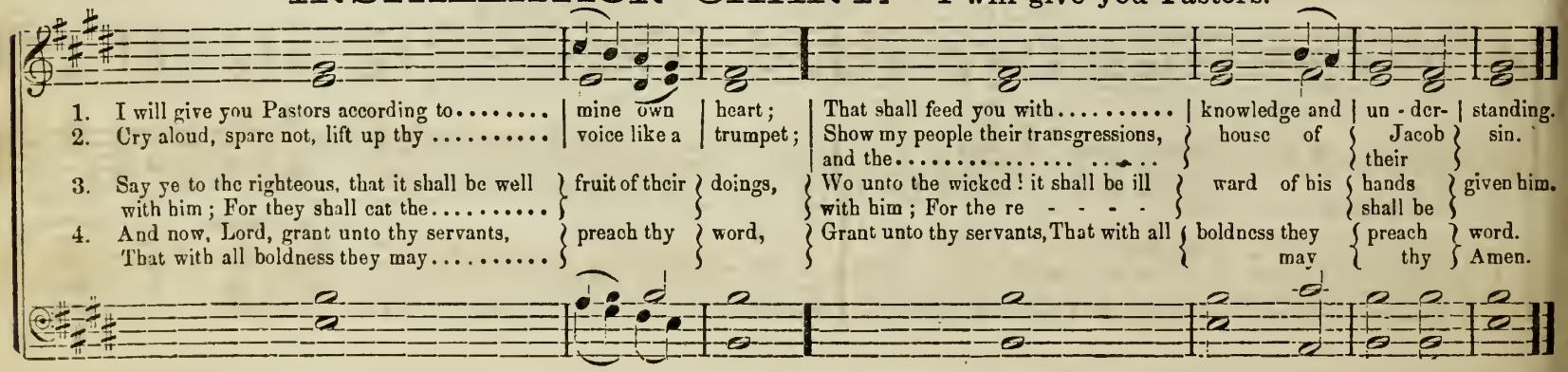
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.



1. Glory be to..... God on high, And on earth..... peace, good willtowards men.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we..... wor-ship thee; We glorify thee, we give thanksto .... thee, for thy great glory.
3. O Lord God..... Heavenly King; God the ..... Fa - ther Al - - mighty.
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son,..... Je - sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God,..... Son of the Fa - - ther.
9. For thou only ..... art ... holy, Thou..... on - ly art the Lord.
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the..... Holy... Ghost, Art most high in the ..... glory of God, the Father.

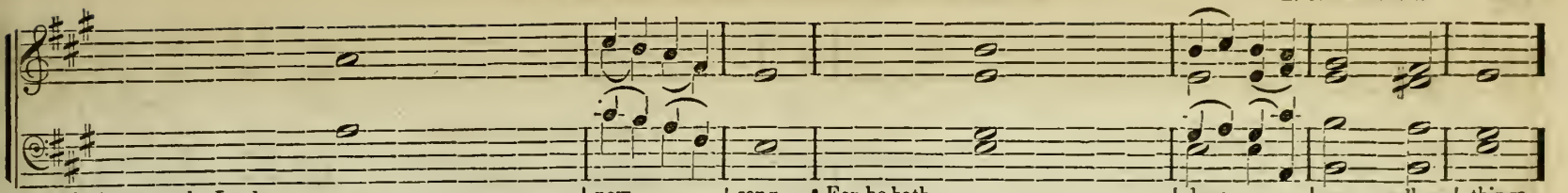
5. That takest away the..... sins of the world, Have mercy..... up - on us.
6. Thou that takest away the..... sins of the world, Have mercy..... up - on us.
7. Thou that takest away the. ..... sins of the world, Re - - - - - - - ceive our prayer.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of..... God the Father, Have mercy... ..... up - on us.

INSTALLATION CHANT. "I will give you Pastors."

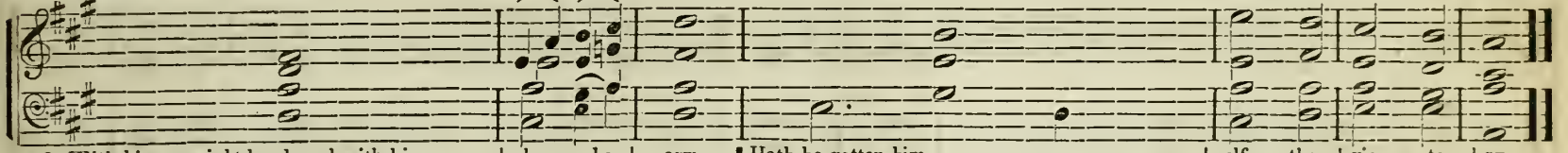


1. I will give you Pastors according to..... mine own heart; That shall feed you with..... knowledge and un - der- standing.
2. Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy ..... voice like a trumpet; Show my people their transgressions, and the..... house of Jacob their sin.
3. Say ye to the righteous, that it shall be well with him; For they shall eat the..... fruit of their doings, Wo unto the wicked! it shall be ill with him; For the re - - - - ward of his hands shall be given him.
4. And now, Lord, grant unto thy servants, That with all boldness they may..... preach thy word, Grant unto thy servants, That with all boldness they may preach thy word. Amen.

CANTATE DOMINO.

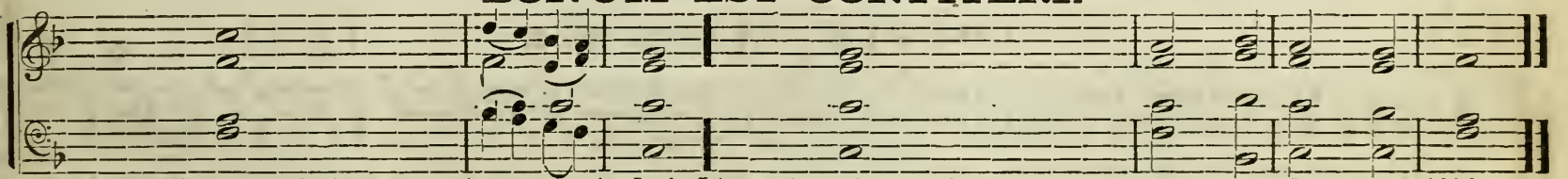


1. O sing unto the Lord a	new	song,	For he hath	done	mar - vellous	things.
3. The Lord declared	his sal -	vation,	His righteous hath he openly	show'd in the	sight of the	heathen.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,	all ye	lands;	Sing, re - - - - -	joice,	and give	thanks.
7. With trumpets,	also, and	shawms;	O show yourselves joyful, be - -	fore the	Lord, the	King.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be - - - - - -	fore the	Lord,	For he	cometh, to	judge the	earth.
11. Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,	And	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

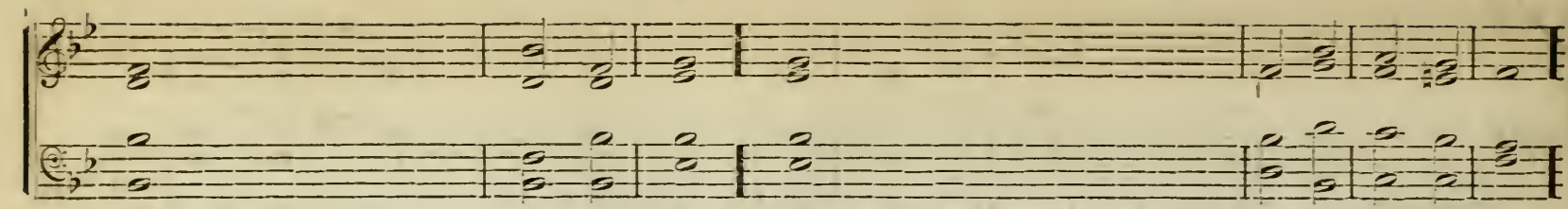


2. With his own right hand, and with his	ho - ly	arm,	Hath he gotten him - - - -	self the	vic - to-	ry.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the	house of	Israel;	And all the ends of the world have seen the sal -	va - tion	of our	God.
6. Praise the Lord up - - -	on the	harp;	Sing to the harp, with a	psalm	of thanks-	giving.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that	there - in	is;	The round world, and	they that	dwell there-	in.
10. With righteousness shall he	judge the	world,	And the	peo - ple	with	equity.
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	World	with - out	end. A -	men.

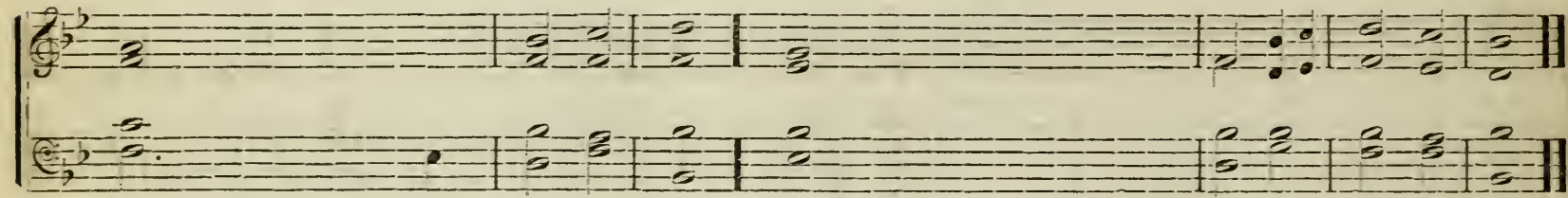
BONUM EST CONFITERI.



1. It is a good thing to give thanks	unto the	Lord;	And to sing praises unto thy	name,	O most	highest.
2. To tell of thy loving kindness	early in the	morning;	And of thy	truth in the	night	season.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up-	on the	lute;	Upon a loud instrument,	and up	on the	harp.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me	glad thro'thy	works;	And I will rejoice in giving praises for the ope-	ra - tions	of thy	hands.
5. Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,	And	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	World	with - out	end. A -	men



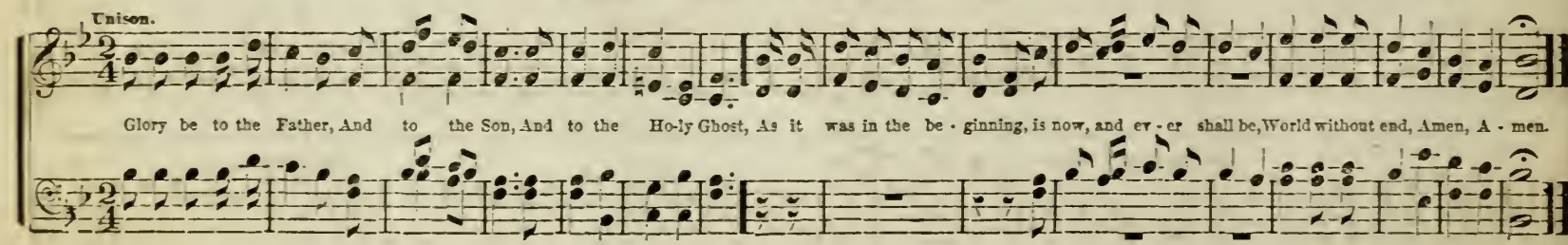
1. God be merciful unto..... us, and bless us, And show us the light of his countenance, and be.... mer - ci- ful unto us.
3. Let the people..... praise thee, O God, Yea, let all the..... people praise ... thee.
5. Let the people..... praise thee, O God, Yea, let all the..... people praise.... thee.
8. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, And..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

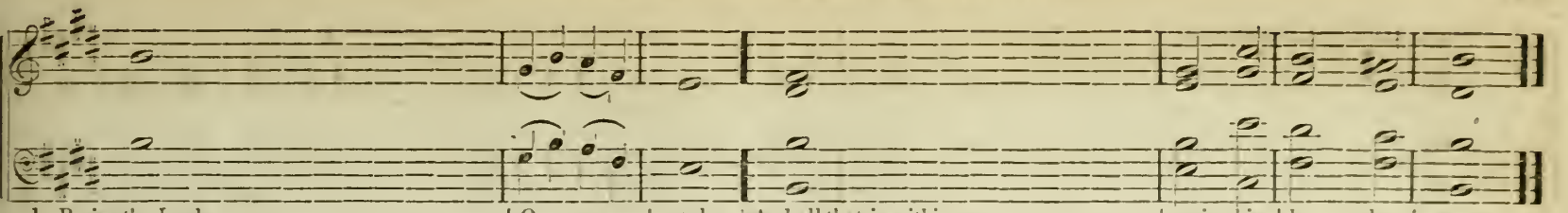


2. That thy way may be..... known upon earth, thy saving..... health a - mong all nations.
4. O let the nations re..... joice, and be glad; for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the.. na - tions up - on earth.
6. Then shall the earth bring..... forth her increase, and God, even our own..... God shall give us his blessing.
7. God..... shall..... bless us, and all the ends of the..... world shall fear..... him.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.. ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end, A- men.

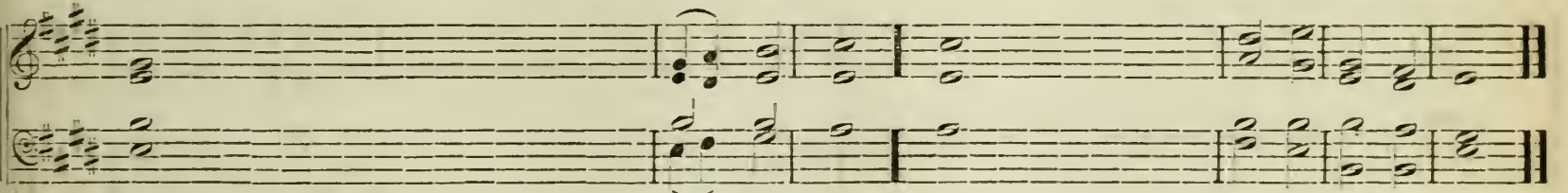
GLORIA PATRI. No. 4.

E.



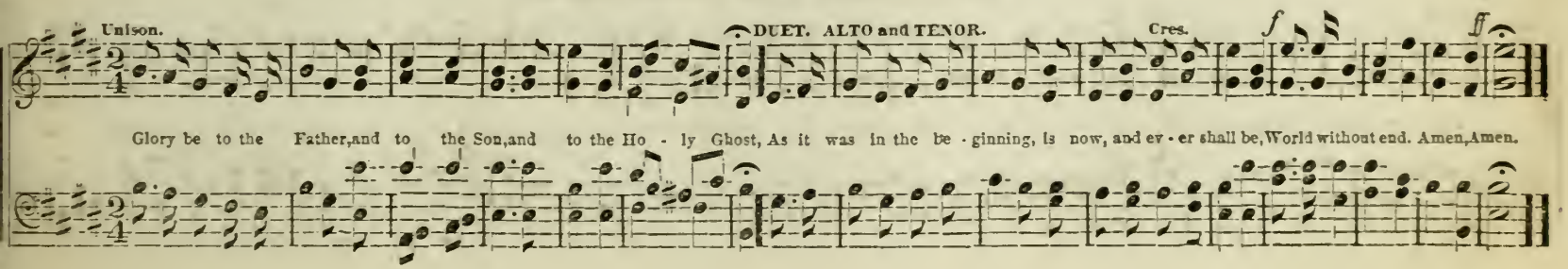


1. Praise the Lord, O my soul; And all that is within me, praise his ho - ly name.
3. Who forgiveth all thy sins, And heal - eth all thine in - firmities.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex - cel in strength; Ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken un - to the voice of his Word.
8. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost.



2. Praise the Lord, O my soul, And for- get not all his benefits.
4. Who saveth thy life from de- struction, And crowneth thee with mercy and lov - ing kindness.
6. O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts, Ye servants of his, that do his pleasure.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his do- minion Praise thou the Lord O my soul.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A- men.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 3.



SOLO. SOPRANO or TENOR. *

Response. CHORUS.

1. And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying blessed are the ..... poor in spirit, For their's is the Kingdom of heaven.
2. Blessed are..... they that mourn, For..... they shall be com..... forted.
3. Blessed..... are the meek: For..... they shall inherit the earth.
4. Blessed are they which do hunger and..... thirst after righteousness: For..... they shall be filled.
5. Blessed..... are the mereiful; For..... they shall obtain..... mercy.
6. Blessed are the..... pure in heart: For..... they shall see..... God.
7. Blessed ..... are the peacemakers, For they shall be called the children of God.
8. Blessed are they which are persecuted for..... righteousness' sake: For..... their's is the kingdom of heaven.
9. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely,..... for my sake.

Chorus. Response for the 9th verse.

Rall.

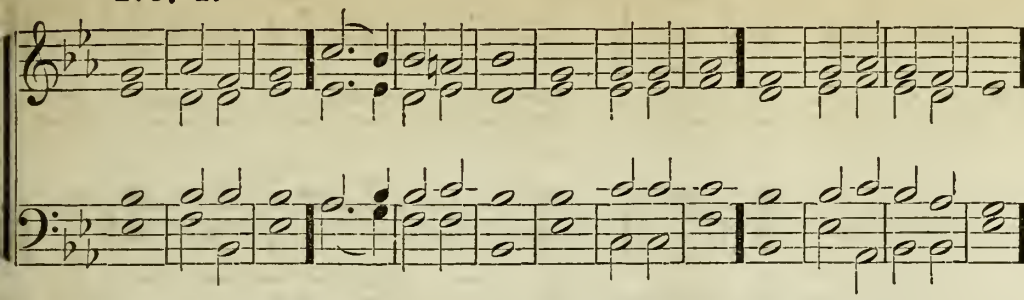
Re - joice, re - joice, and be ex - ceeding glad, For great is your re - ward in heaven, For great is your re - ward in heaven.

Re - joice, re - joice, and be ex - ceeding glad, For great is your re - ward in heaven, For great is your re - ward in heaven.

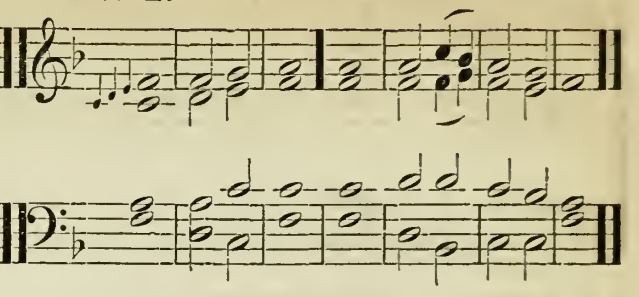
f

* Or by the whole choir.

No. 1.



No. 2.



6s, 8s & 4s.

1 The goodly land I see,
With peace and | plenty | blest,
A land of sacred liberty,
And | endless | rest;
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and | wine a- | bound;
And trees of life for ever | grow
With | mercy | crowned.

2 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our | righteous- | ness;
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The | Prince of | Peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom | still main- | tains,
And glorious, with his saints in | light
For- | ever | reigns.

8s, 6s & 4s.

1 Father! who in the olive shade,
When the dark | hour came | on,
Didst, with a breath of heavenly aid |
Strengthen Thy | Son;
Oh, by the anguish of that night,
Send thou us | blest re- | lief:
Or, to the chastened, let thy | might
Hal- | low this | grief!

2 And thou, that when the starry sky
Saw the dread | strife be- | gun,
Didst teach adoring faith to cry, |
"Thy will be | done!"
By thy meek spirit, thou of all
That e'er have | mourned the | chief—
Thou Saviour! if the stroke must | fall,
Hal- | low this | grief!

10s & 6s.

1 I love my God, but with no love of mine,
For I have | none to | give;
I love thee, Lord; but all the love is thine,
For by thy | life I | live;
I am as nothing, and re- | joice to | be
Emptied, and lost, and | swal- lowed | up by | thee.

2 Thou, Lord, alone art all thy children need,
And there is | none be- | side;
From thee the streams of blessedness proceed,
In thee the | blest a- | bide, —
Fountain of life and all a- | bounding | grace,
Our source, our Center, | and our | dwelling | place.

For Chant No. 2.

6s & 10s.

1 Thou who didst stoop below
To drain the cup of woe;
And wear the form of | frail mor- | tality,
Thy blessed labors done,
Thy crown of victory won,
Hast past from earth, | passed to thy | home on | high.

2 O thou who art our Life,
Be with us through the strife;
Was not thy head by earth's rude | tempest | bowed?
Raise thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love
Beam, like the bow of | promise, | thro' the | cloud.

3 E'en through the awful gloom,
Which hovers o'er the tomb,
That light of love our guiding | star shall | be;
Our spirits shall not dread
The shadowy way to tread,
Friend, Guardian, Saviour! | which doth | lead to | thee.

8s & 5s.

1 Sing of Jesus, sing for ever,
Of the love that | changes | never;
Who or what from him can sever, |
Those he | makes his | own?

2 With his blood the Lord hath bought them,
When they knew him | not, he | sought them,
And from all their wanderings brought them; |
His the | praise a- | lone.

"PASSING AWAY."

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Pass-ing a - way! 'Tis told by the dew-drops that .... sparkles at morn, And when the noon cometh, are gone, ev - er gone.
2. Pass-ing a - way! 'Tis written on flowers that ..... bloom at our side, Then wither away in their..... glo - ry and pride.
3. Pass-ing a - way! 'Tis sighed by the leaves when the chill autumn breeze, Tears rudely their hold from the wind shaken trees.
4. Pass-ing a - way! 'The dear ones we loved in our.... youth's happy morn, Now gone to that bourne whence none may re- turn.

Rall e dim.

They all in their diamond-like, glit - ter-ing say, Man's life like our ra - diance is pass-ing a - way, A - way, a - way, passing a - way.
Though speechless, they warn us each hour of the day, Man's life like our bloom is fast pass-ing a - way, A - way, a - way, passing a - way.
They whisper alike to the youthful and gay, Man's life like the au-tumn leaf pass-eth a - way, A - way, a - way, passing a - way.
Speak gently unto us, O! list while ye may, Man's short life is pass-ing, is pass-ing a - way, A - way, a - way, passing a - way.

"COME UNTO ME." 10s & 11s.

SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

1. Come unto me, when shadows darkly gather, When the sad heart is weary } and dis- | tressed, Seeking for comfort from your heavenly Father, Come unto me, and } I will | give you | rest.
2. Ye who have mourned when the spring flowers were taken, When the ripe fruit fell richly } to the | ground, When the loved slept, in brighter homes to waken, Where their pale brows with } spir - it | wreaths are | crowned.
3. Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling; Glad are the homes that sorrow } nev - er | dims; Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling; Soft are the tones which } raise the | heavenly | hymn.
4. There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness, Bloom the fair flowers, the earth too } rudo - ly | pressed; Come unto me, all ye who droop in sadness, Come unto me, and } I will | give you | rest.

No. 5.

HYMN CHANT. Almighty One." 11s & 6s.

E.

1. Almighty One! I bend in dust before thee : Even so veil'd | che - rubs | bend ; | In calm and still devotion I adore thee, All-wise, all- | pre - sent | Friend !
2. Thou Pow'r sublime! whose throne is firmly seated On stars and..... | glow - ing | suns ; | O, could I praise thee, could my soul, elated, Waft thee - - - - - - - - - - - se- | raph - ic | tones.
3. Eternity! Eternity! how solemn, How terri - - - | ble the | sound ! | Here, leaning on thy promises,—a column Of strength, ... may | I be | found.

Thou to the earth its emerald robes hast given, or eurtained..... | it with | snow ; | And the bright sun, and the soft moon in heaven, Before thy.. ..... | pre - senee | bow.
Had I the lyres of angels, could I bring thee An offering..... .. .. | wor - thy | thee, | In what bright notes of glory would I sing thee, Blest..... ..... | notes of | ecstacy.
O, let my heart be ever thine while beating, As when t'will..... | cease to | beat ! | Be thou my portion, till that awful meeting, When I my..... ..... | God shall | greet ! | A - men !

No. 6.

HYMN CHANT. Rest and Peace. 10s & 4s.

E.

1. I do not ask, O Lord, that thou should'st shed Full | ra - diance | here ; | Give but a ray of peace that I may | tread With- | out a | fear.
2. I do not ask, my cross to understand, My | way to | see, | Better in darkness just to feel Thy | hand, And | fol - low | thee.
3. Joy is like restless day ; but peace divine, Like | qui - et | night ; | Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day Shall | shine thro' | peace to | light.

"AROUSE THEE, SOUL."

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Arouse thee, soul! Be what thou surely art, An emanation | from the | Deity- | A flutter of that heart which fills all nature, | sea, and | earth, and | sky: | Arouse thee, soul!

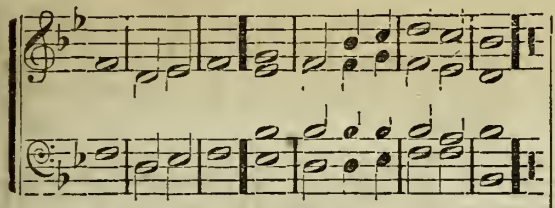
2. Arouse thee, soul! And let the body do some worthy deed for | hu - man | happiness, | To join, when life is thro' unto thy name, that | angels | both may | bless; | Arouse thee, soul!

3. Arouse thee, soul! Leave nothings of the earth; And if the body be not | strong to | dare, | To blessed tho'ts give birth, High as you | heaven, pure | as heaven's | air: | Arouse thee, soul!

HYMN CHANT. "From the recesses of a lowly spirit."

1. From the recesses of a lowly spirit, our humble prayer ascends, O Fa - ther hear it;
2. We know—we feel how mean, and how·· unworthy the lowly sacrifice we pour····be- fore thee:
3. Lord, in thy sight, who every bosom view- est, Cold in our warmest vows, and vain our truest;
4. We see thy hand—it leads us–it supports us: we hear thy voice—it···· counsels and it courts us;
5. Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing to every generous thought, and··· grate - ful feeling?
6. Kind Benefactor!—plant within this·· bosom the seeds of holiness–
7. Then place them in those everlasting ··· gardens Where angels walk, and seraphs are the wardens;

Borne on the trembling···· wings of fear and···· meekness; For- give····its weakness.
What can we offer thee,—O thou··most holy!— But sin····and folly?
Thoughts of a hurrying hour our lips re - peat them; our hearts for - get them.
And then we turn away! yet still····thy kindness For- gives····our blindness.
O, who can hear the accents of thy mercy and nev - er love thee?
And let them blossom in fra- grance,—and in beauty bright··and vernal,— and spring····e- ternal.
Where every flower, brought safe through death's··dark portal Be - comes im - mortal



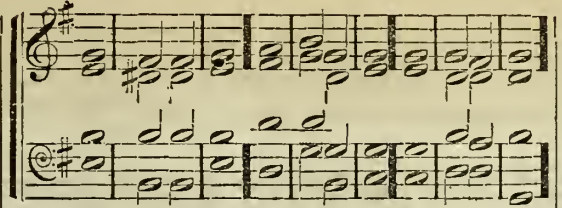
PSALM CXXI.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
From whence | cometh my | help;
2 My help cometh from the | Lord, which made | heaven and | earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved;
He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall | neither |
Slumber nor | sleep.
5 The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy Shade upon
Thy | right | hand;
6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, |
Nor the | moon by | night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil;
He shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,
From this time forth, and | even for- | ever | more.

The Lord is my Shepherd.

PSALM XXIII.

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want.
2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me be- | side the | still | waters.
3 He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for his | name's | sake.
4 Yea, though I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy | rod and thy | staff they | comfort me.
5 Thou preparest a table before me, in the presence of mine enemies,
Thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup runneth | over.
6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the | house of the | Lord for- | ever.



1 Hear! Father, hear our prayer,
Thou who art Pity where | sorrow pre- | vaileth,
Thou who art safety when mortal help faileth,
Strength to the feeble, and | hope..to de- | spair.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer.

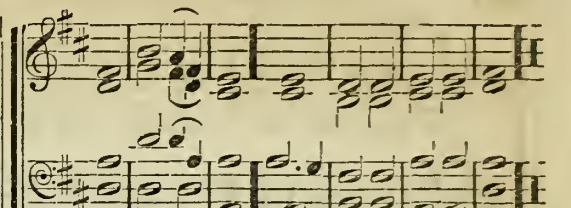
2 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Wandering unknown in the | land..of the | stranger,
Be with all travellers in sickness or danger,
Guard thou their path, guide their | feet..from the | snare.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer.

3 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Still thou the tempest, night's | terrors..re- | vealing,
In lightning flashing, in thy thunders pealing,
Save thou the shipwrecked, the | voyager | spare.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer.

4 Hear thou the poor that cry!
Feed thou the hungry, and | lighten..their | sorrow,
Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow;
They are thy children, their | trust..is on | high.
Hear thou the | poor that | cry!

5 Dry thou the mourner's tear!
Heal thou the wounds of time | hallowed af | fection,
Grant to the widow and orphan protection,
Be in their trouble a | friend..ever | near.
Dry thou the | mourner's | tear!

6 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Long hath thy goodness our | footsteps..at- | tended;
Be with the Pilgrim whose journey is ended;
When at thy summons for | death..we pre- | pare.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer!



1 If I were a voice, a persuasive voice,
That could travel the | wide world | through,
I would fly on the beams of the morning light,
And speak to men with a gentle might,
And | tell them | to be | true.

2 I would fly, I would fly over land and sea,
Wherever a human | heart might | be,
Telling a tale or singing a song,
In praise of the | right—in | blame..of the | wrong

3 If I were a voice, a consoling voice,
I'd fly on the | wings..of the | air;
The homes of sorrow and guilt I'd seek,
And calm and truthful words I'd speak,
To | save them | from de- | spair.

4 I would fly, I would fly o'er the crowded town,
And drop like the happy | sunlight | down,
Into the hearts of suffering men,
And teach them | to look | up a- | gain.

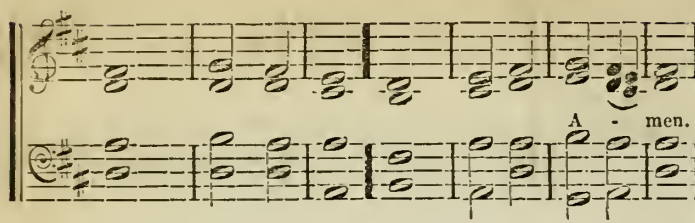
5. If I were a voice, an immortal voice,
I would fly the | earth a- | round;
And wherever man unto error bow'd,
I'd publish in notes both long and loud,
The | Truth's most | joyful | sound.

6 I would fly, I would fly on the wings of day,
Proclaiming peace on my | world-wide | way,
Bidding the saddened ones rejoice—
If I were a | voice—an im- | mortal | voice.

BE STILL, MY SOUL!

SUITABLE IN TIMES OF AFFLICTION.

No. 1.



1 Be still, my soul! the Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently the cross of | grief and | pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide:
In every change he | faith-ful | will re- | main.

2 Be still, my soul! thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as he | has the | past;
Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake;
All, now mysterious, | shall be | bright at | last.

3 Be still, my soul! when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the | vale of | tears,
Then shalt thou better know his love, his heart,
Who comes to soothe thy | sorrow | and thy | fears.

4 Be still, my soul! begin the song of praise
On earth, believing to thy | Lord on | high;
Acknowledge him in all thy works and ways,
So shall he view thee | with a | well-pleased | eye.

The Lord's Prayer.

1 Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed | be thy | name; ‖
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth—as it | is in | heaven,

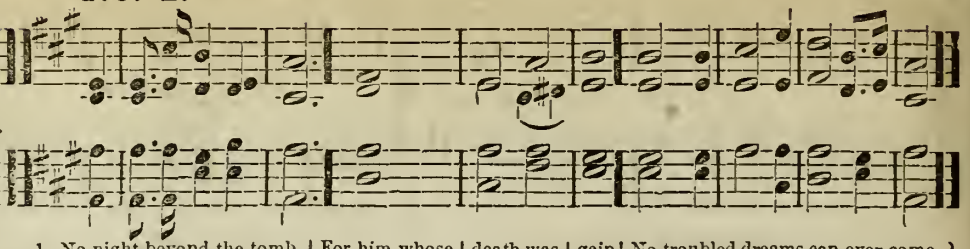
2 Give us this day our | daily | bread: ‖ And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive | those who | tresspass—a- | gainst us:

3 And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver—us from | evil. ‖
For thine is the kingdom, and the power | and the | glory—for- | ever.
A- | men.

NO NIGHT BEYOND THE TOMB. S. M.

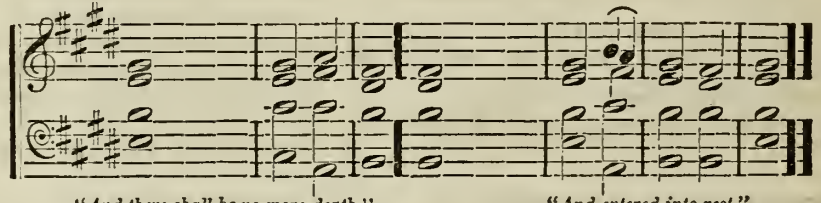
FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

No. 2.



1. No night beyond the tomb, | For him whose | death was | gain! No troubled dreams can ever come,
No | care, no grief, no pain!
2. Clothed in his robes of white | Washed in the | Lamb's dear | blood, Upon a throne of dazzling light,
There | shall he see his God.
3. Where the green pastures be, | Where living | waters | roll, A song of praise eternally, Shall | fill
his gladdened soul.
4. Why should we mourn, that he | Hath gone to | his re- | ward? O, may like his, our portion be,
For- | ever with the Lord!

No. 3.



"And there shall be no more death."

1 Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of | those you | love;
Pain and death and night and anguish
Enter | not the | world a- | bove.

2 While our silent steps are straying
Lonely through night's | deepening | shade,
Glory's brightest beams are playing
Round the | happy | Christian's | head.

3 Light and peace at once deriving
From the hand of | God most | high,
In his glorious presence living,
They shall | never, | never | die.

4 Now, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of | those you | love;
Far removed from pain and anguish,
They are | chanting | hymns | a- | bove.

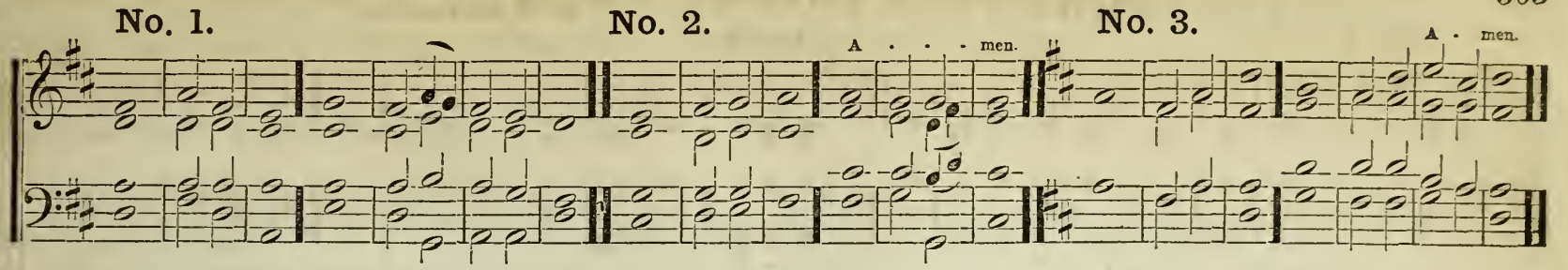
"And entered into rest."

1 Why should our tears in sorrow flow,
When God re- | calls his | own;
And bids them leave a world of woe
For | an im- | mortal | crown?

2 Is not ev'n death a gain to those,
Whose life to | God is | given?
Gladly to earth their eyes they close,
To | open | them in | heaven.

3 Their toils are past, their work is done,
And they are | fully | blest;
They fought the fight, the victory won,
And | entered | into | rest.

4 Then let our sorrows cease to flow;
God has re- | called his | own;
And let our hearts, in every woe,
Still | say—"Thy | will be | done!"



Baptismal Hymn.

Before the Administration.—Psalm 103 : 17, 18.

1 The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear him,
And his righteousness | unto | children's | children.

2 To such as | keep his | covenant;
And to those that remember his com- | mandments to | do— | them.

Mark 10 : 14.

3 Suffer little children to come unto me, and for- | bid them | not:
For of | such .. is the | kingdom .. of heaven.

After the Administration.—Ez. 36 : 25, 26.

1 Then will I sprinkle clean | water .. up- | on you,
And | ye shall | be— | clean:

2 A new heart also | will I | give you,
And a new spirit | will I | put with- | in you,

3 And I will take away the stony heart | out of .. your | flesh,
And I will | give .. you a | heart of | flesh.

Is. 44 : 3, 4.

4 I will pour my spirit up- | on thy | seed,
And my | blessing .. up- | on thine | offspring:

5 And they shall spring up as a- | mong the | grass,
As | willows .. by the | water- | courses.

Acts 2 : 39.

6 For the promise is unto you, and | to your | children;
And to all that are afar off, even as many as the | Lord our | God shall | call.

For Fast or Opening Service.

1 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and | plenteous .. in | mercy. ‖ He will not always chide, neither will he keep his | anger .. for- | ever.

2 He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to | our in- | iquities: ‖ For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward | them that | fear him.

3 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our trans- | gressions from | us. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth | them that | fear him. Amen.

Suitable for Fast, or Opening Service.

Psalm cxxx.

1 Out of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | Lord.

2 Lord, hear my voice; Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my | suppli- | cations.

3 If thou, Lord, should mark iniquities, O Lord, | who shall | stand.

4 But there is forgiveness with thee, that | thou mayest be | feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his | word do I | hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning; I say, more than they that | watch for the | morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord; For with the Lord there is mercy, And with him is | plenteous .. re- | demption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel from | all .. his in- | iquities.

Dedication.

1 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest; thou and the | ark of .. thy | strength. ‖ Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy | saints | shout for | joy.

2 The Lord hath chosen Zion: he hath desired it for his | habi- | tation. ‖ This is my rest forever: | here will I | dwell .. saith the | Lord.

3 I will abundantly bless her provision; I will satisfy her | poor with | bread ‖ I will also clothe her priests with salvation, and her saints shall | shout a- | loud for | joy. Amen.

Installation, or Opening Service.

1 I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, which shall never hold their peace | day nor | night. ‖ Ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence; and give him no rest, till established, and till he make Jerusalem a | praise in | all the | earth.

2 Go through, go through the gates; prepare you the | way, .. of the | people; ‖ cast up, cast up the highway; gather out the stones; lift up a | standard, .. a | standard .. for the | people.

3 Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the world, say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold thy sal- | vation | cometh; ‖ behold, his reward is with him, and his | work, his | work be- | fore him.

4 And they shall call them, the holy people, the re- | deemed of the | Lord; ‖ and thou shalt be called, sought | out. A | city .. not for- | saken. Amen.

CONGREGATIONAL TUNES.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

GERMAN CHORAL.

Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here as there o - beyed.

HAMBURG. L. M.

GREGORIAN.

Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long; Crown him, ye na - tions in your song; His wondrous name and pow'r rehearse; His honors shall en - rich your verse.

DEVOTION. L. M.

D. READ.

Spirited.

Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

HEBRON. L. M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.
By permission.

Slow and soft.

Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And, eve - ry evening shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of his grace.

SESSIONS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Affetuoso.

Come hither, all ye wea-ry souls; Ye heavy lad - en sinners, come! I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

WINDHAM L. M.

READ.

MINOR.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth - er there; But wisdom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav - el - ler.

PARK STREET. L. M.

VENUA.

Con Spirito.

Wake, O my soul and hail the morn, For unto us a Sav - iour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day! To usher in the glorious day!

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.
By permission

Moderato.

The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, Lord, In eve - ry star thy wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

Bold.

Lord, when thou didst as - cend on high, Ten thousand an - gels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards a - round thee wait, Like chariots that at-tend thy state.

WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAD.

Slow.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' in-sure the great re - ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil - est sin - ner may re-turn.

SEASONS. L. M.

PLEYEL.

The flowery Spring, at God's command, Per - fumes the air and paints the land; The sum - mer rays with vig - or raine, To raise the corn and cheer the vine

TURNER. C. M.

Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, shed abroad a

Come, shed abroad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin-dle

that shall kin - - - dle ours, Come, shed a - broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

ours.

BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

EDSON.

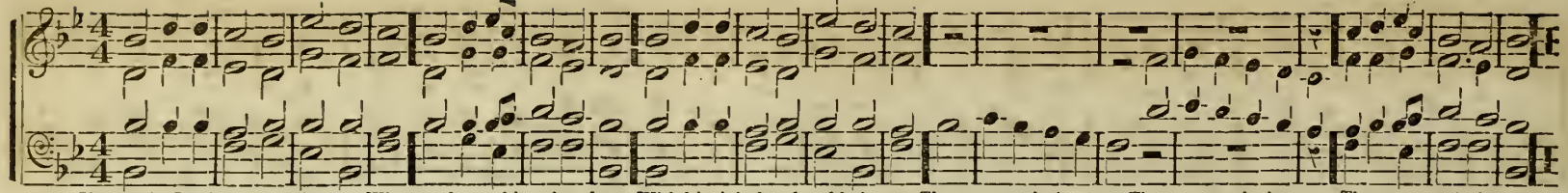
My soul, thy great Creator praise, When cloth'd in his celestial rays, He in full ma - jes - ty ap-pears, And like a robe his glo-ry wears.

My soul, thy great Crea-tor praise, When cloth'd in his celestial rays, He in full ma - jes - ty appears, He in full ma - jes - ty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

He in full ma - jes - ty appears, He in full ma - jes - ty ap - pears And like a robe his glo - ry wears.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

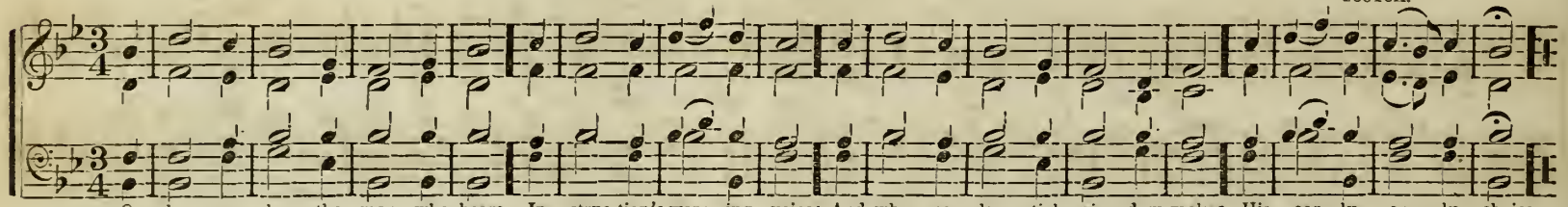
Dr. RANDALL.



Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things has done; With his right hand, and holy arm, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won.

BALERMA. C. M.

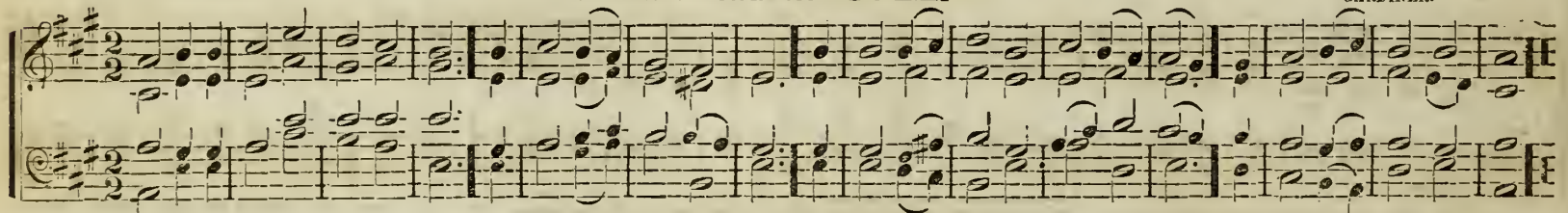
SCOTCH.



O hap - py is the man who hears In - strnc - tion's warn - ing voice; And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

DEDHAM. C. M.

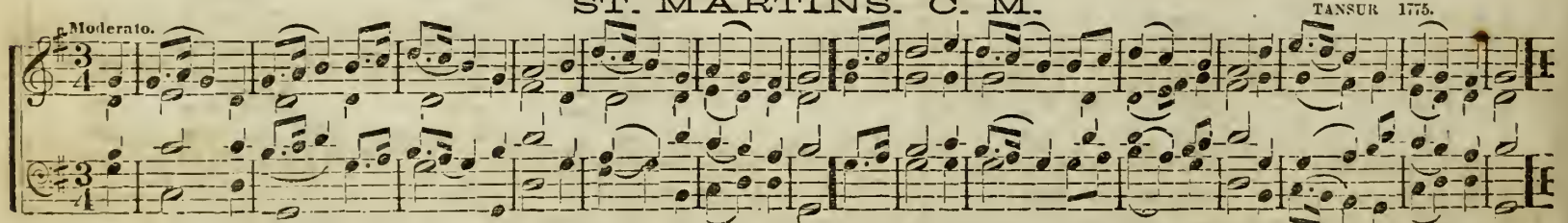
GARDINER.



Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Sav-iour's pard-'ning blood, Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

TANSUR 1775.



O thou, to w crea - tures bow, With-in this earth - ly frame; Thro' all the wor'd, how great art thou. How glo - rious is thy name

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. 8 lines.

Andantino. PLEYEL.

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r! Be my vain wish - es stilled; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.

2. Thy love the pow'r of tho't be - stow'd; To thee my tho'ts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.

MARLOW. C. M.

CHANT. GREGORIAN.

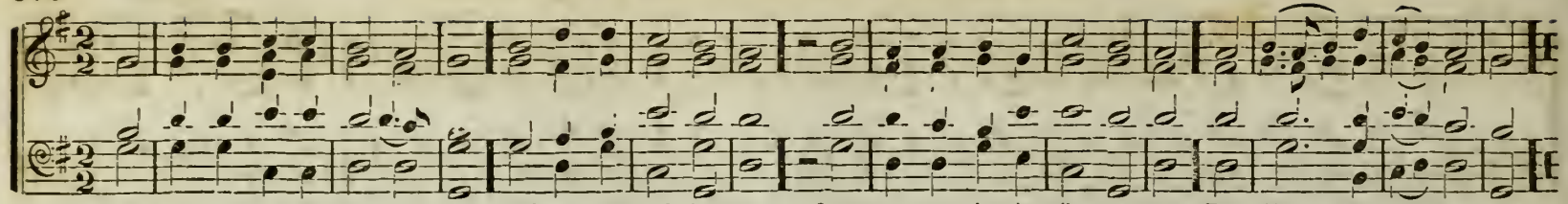
Let all the lands with shouts of joy, To God their voi - ces raise; Sing psalms of hon - or to his name, And spread his glo - rious praise.

CHINA. C. M.

Slow. SWAN.

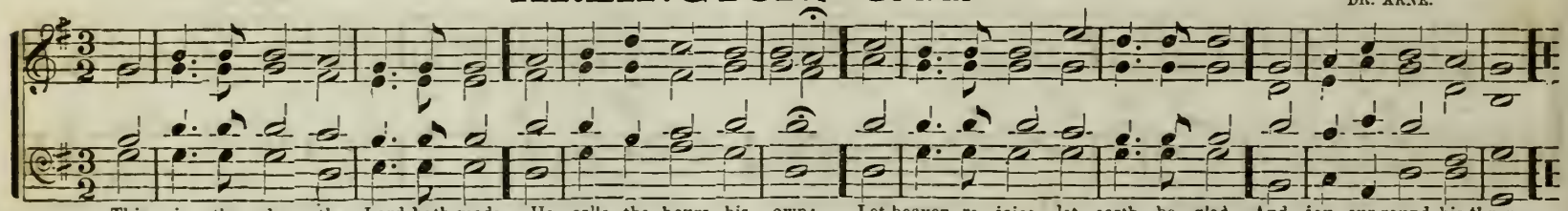
[47] Why do we mourn de - part - ed friends, Or shake at death's a-larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To call them to his arms.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M



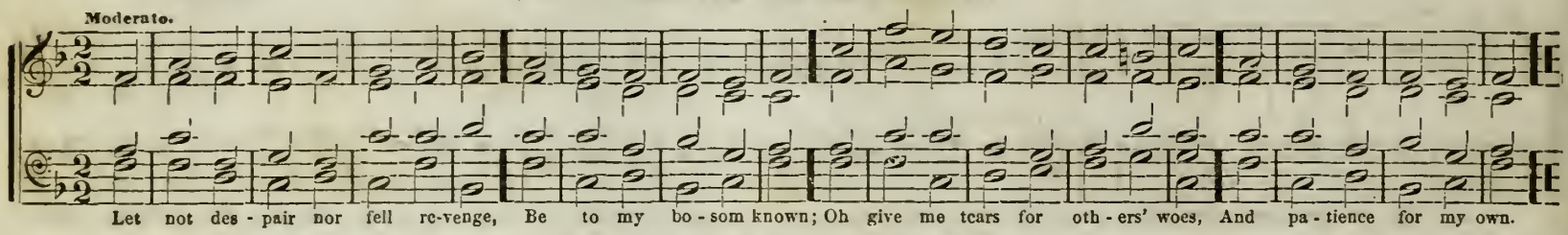
ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.



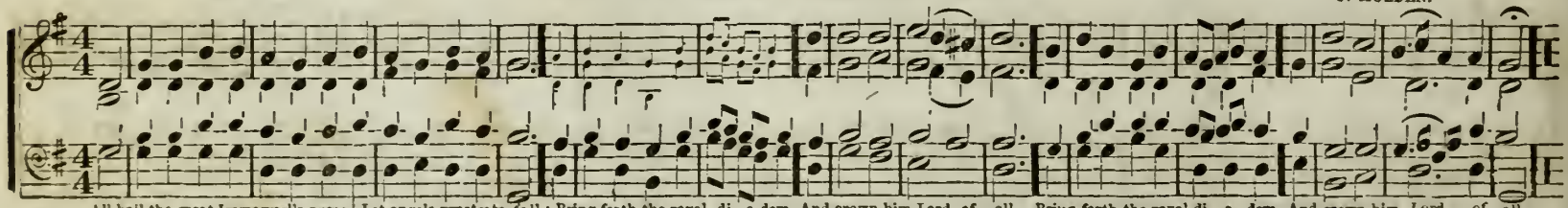
DUNDEE. C. M.

Moderato.

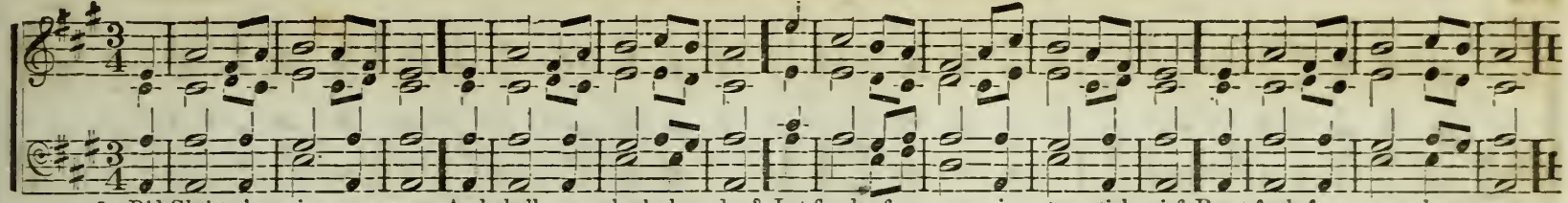


CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.



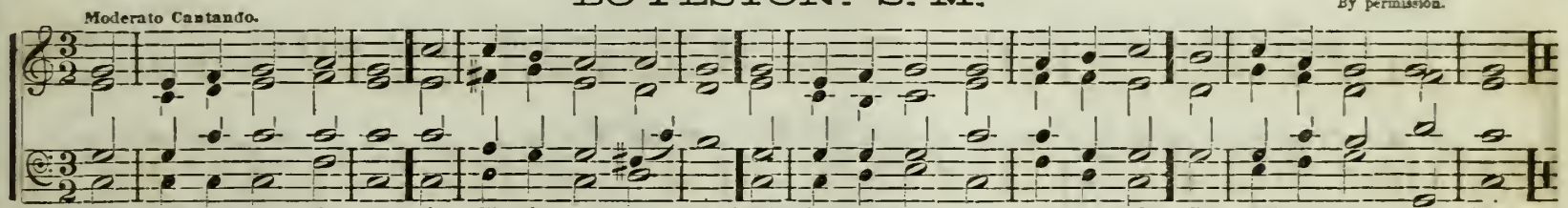
HARTLAND. S. M



1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

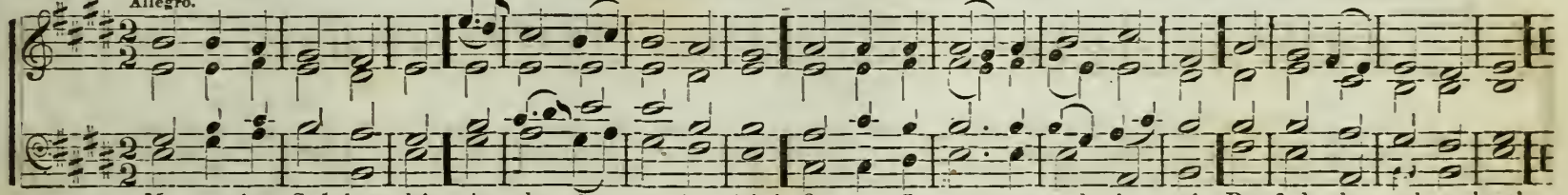
L. MASON.
By permission.



Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn-ing flow'r! When blast-ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with-ers in an hour.

MORNINGTON. S. M.

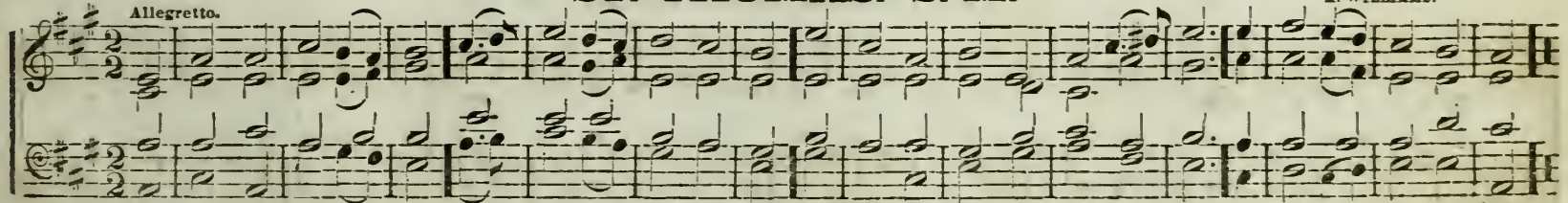
MORNINGTON.



My gra-cious God, how plain Are thy di - rec-tions giv'n! O may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heav'n.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great; Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

GREGORIAN.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Lond to the praise of love di - vine, Bid evo ry string a - wake:

LISBON. S. M.

Glowing.

READ.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel-come to this re - viving breast, And these rejoic - ing eyes, Wel - come to this reviving breast, And these rejoic - ing eyes.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

Glowing.

STANLEY.

Be - hold! the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way; His beams through all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

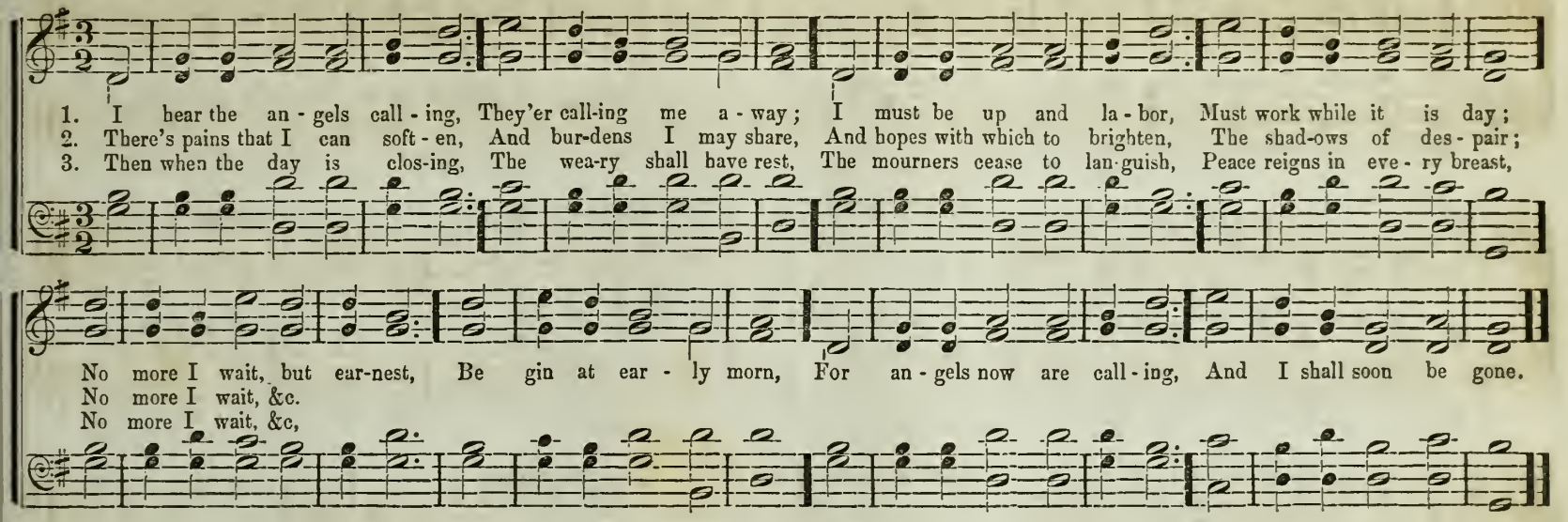
Taste.

I. SMITH.

come, sound his praise a - broad And hymns of glo ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sove - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

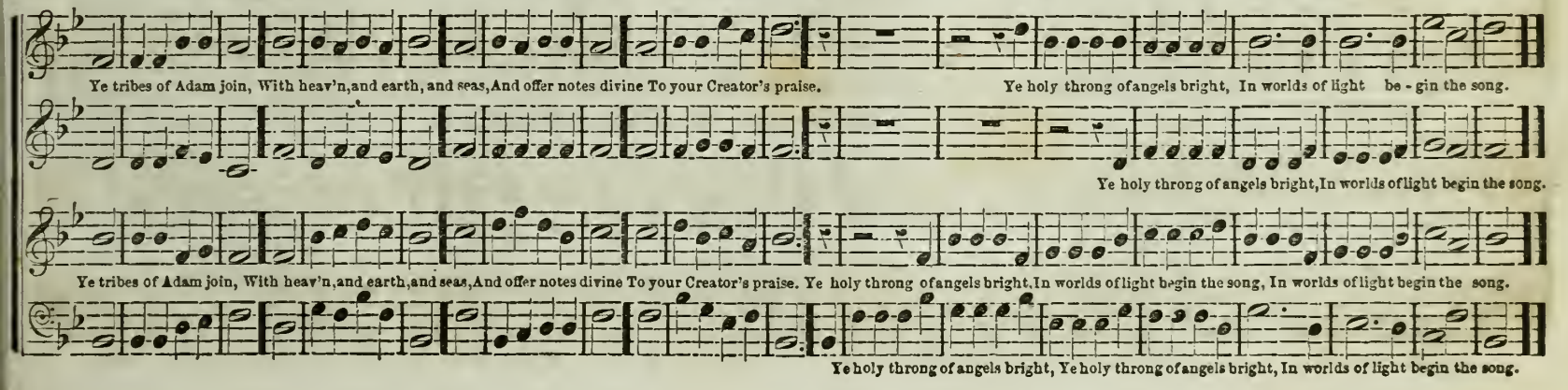
THE ANGEL'S CALL. 7s & 6s.

Words by JOHN S. ADAMS. L. O. EMERSON.



LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.



DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Allegro.

How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

To thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten-d'rest care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre - pare.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.

WEBBE.

Moderato.

While with cease-less course the sun, Hast-ed round the for - mer year, Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev-er - more to meet us here:

Fix'd in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low; We a lit - tle long-er wait, Yet how lit - tle none can know.

HYMN.* "Watchman, tell us of the Night."

L. MASON.

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.—Trav-'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star!
2. Watchman! tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as-cends.—Trav-'ler! bless-ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends!
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.—Trav-'ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?—Trav-'ler! yes; it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is - ra - el.
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?—Trav-'ler! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.—Trav-'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace! Lo! the Son of God is come.

Chorus for 1st & 2d verses.

Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is - ra - el!

Trav'ler! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth. Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come.

Chorus for 3d verse.

* By permission.

SICILY. 8s & 7s.

Moderato.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; { Let us each thy love pos - sess-ing, Triumph in re - deem-ing grace.
{ Oh re - fresh us, Oh re-fresh us, Trav'ling through this wil-der-ness.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4, or 8s & 7s. Double.

ROUSSEAU.

Moderato. Fine. D.C.

Far from mor - tal cares re - treat - ing, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires, }
Here our will-ing foot-steps meet-ing, Eve - ry heart to heaven as - pires. } From the fount of glo - ry beam-ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes.
Mer - cy from a - bove pro - claim-ing, Peace and par - don from the skies.

JUDGMENT HYMN. 8s & 7s. Peculiar.*

M. LUTHER.

Largo.

Great God, what do I see and hear? The end of things cre - a - ted: }
The Judge of man I see ap-pear, On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed: } The trumpet sounds; The graves restore The dead which they contained before; Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

* May be sung as a Long Metre, by omitting the slurs.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

1. My country,'tis of thee,Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died,Land of the pilgrims' pride,From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
2. My native country, thee,Land of the noble free, Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song! Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break,The sound prolong!
4. Our fathers' God! to thee,Author of lib-er-ty, To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God,our King!

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

Allegro. HAYDN.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full cho-rus join; With voices u - ni-ted, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in mu - sic di - vine.

WEBB. 7s & 6s.

Vivace. FINE. G. J. WEBB. D.C.

The morning light is break-ing, The darkness disap - pears; The sons of earth are wa-king To pen-i - ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings ti-dings from a - far,

Of nations in com - mo - tion, Prepared for Zi-on's war.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, To heav'n, thy na - tive place:

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - par'd a - bove.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

L. MASON.
By permission.

Moderato.

From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand,—Whore Afric's sun-ny foun - tains Roll down their gold-en sand;

From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain

* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s & 8.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guar-dian and guide, What - ev - er we want, he will kind - ly pro - vide; To sheep of his pas-ture his mer - cies a - bound, His care and pro - tection, His care and pro - tection, His care and pro - tec - tion his flock will surround.

SCOTLAND. 12s.

DR. JOHN CLARKE.

Slowly and tenderly.

Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee; Though sorrow and dark-ness en - com-pass the tomb, The Saviour has passed thro' the vale tals be fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom— And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

A—signifies in, for, with, at, &c.
Accelerando—moving faster and faster.
Adagio—a slow movement.
Ad libitum, or *ad lib.*—at pleasure.
Affetuoso—in a style of execution adapted to express affection, tenderness, supplication, or deep emotion.
Air—the leading part, or melody.
Allegro—a brisk and sprightly movement.
Allegretto—less quick than Allegro.
Andante—with distinctness. As a mark of time, it implies a medium between Adagio and Allegro movements.
Andantino—quicker than Andante.
Animato or *con Anima*—with animation.
A tempo—in time.
Baritone—a voice whose register is between the base and tenor.
Brilliante.—sparkling glittering.
Brio—life, vivacity; e. g. *Con Brio*, with animation.
Bis.—denotes a repetition of a passage in music.
Calando—a diminution of time and sound.
Cantabile—a term applied to such movements as require an elegant, graceful style of performance.
Con Spirito—with spirit.
Chorals—old melodies in notes chiefly of equal length.
Chromatic—a term given to accidental semitones.
Coda—the close of a composition, or an additional close.
Contralto—the lowest female voice.
Crescendo, or *Cres.*, or <, with an increasing volume of sound.
Da Capo, or *D. C.*—close with the first strain.
Dal Segno—from the sign, ·S..
Diatonic—through the tones, or from tone to tone.
Dolce—sweet, tender, delicate.
Diminuendo, or *Dim.*, or >—with a decreasing volume of sound.
Divoto—in a solemn and devout manner.
Expressivo—with expression.
Forte, or *For.*, or *F.*, or *f.*—strong and full.
Fortissimo, or *FF.*, or *ff.*—very loud.
Forzando, or *fz.*—the notes over which this term is placed, are to be boldly struck, and continued.
Fugue, or *Fuge.*—a piece in which one of the parts lead, and the rest follow in different intervals of time, and in the same or similar m[illegible]
Grave or *Gravemente*—slow and solemn.
Grazioso—graceful; a smooth and gentle style of execution, approaching to Piano.
Giusto—in equal, steady, just time.
Harmony—an agreeable combination of musical sounds, or different melodies, performed at the same time.
Interlude—an instrumental passage introduced between two vocal passages.
Interval—a musical sound. Also the distance between any two sounds, either in harmony or melody.
Introit—a short set piece, to be sung at the opening of public worship.
Largo—a slow movement. A quaver in Largo equals a minim in Presto.
Larghetto—quicker than Largo.
Legato—signifies that the notes of the passage are to be performed in a close, smooth, and gliding manner.
Lentando, or *Lent.*—gradually retarding the time.
Lento—slow, smooth and gliding.
Maestoso—with grandeur of expression.
Ma—but.
Melody—an agreeable succession of sounds.
Mezza voce—with a medium fullness of tone.
Mezzo—half, middle, mean.
Moderato—between Andante and Allegro.
Morendo—fainting, sinking, dying away.
Non—not.
Oratorio—a species of Musical Drama, consisting of airs, recitatives, duets, trios, choruses, &c.
Orchestra—the place or band of *secular* musical performance.
Overture—in dramatic music, is an instrumental strain, which serves as an introduction.
Pia—more.
Pianissimo, or *PP.*, or *pp.*—very soft.
Pizzicato—snapping the violin strings, instead of employing the bow.
Poco—little, somewhat.
Pomposo—grand and dignified.
Presto—quick.
Prestissimo—very quick.
Primo—the first, or leading part.
Quartetto—a composition consisting of four parts, each of which occasionally takes the leading melody.
Quasi—nearly, in some measure, like, &c.
Recitative—a sort of style resembling speaking.
Rallentando—growing slower and slower.
Retro—backward.
Risoluto—resolute, determined.
Ritornello—a short intermediate symphony
Segue, or *Simile*—in like manner.
Secondo—the second part.
Semi-Chorus—half the choir of voices.
Sempre—throughout; as *Sempre Piano*, soft throughout
Semplice—chaste and simple.
Senza—without; as *Senza Organo*, without the Organ.
Soave—agreeable, pleasing.
Soli—plural of *Solo*—but denoting only one voice to each of the several parts.
Solo—a composition designed for a single voice or instrument. Vocal solos, duets, &c., in modern music, are usually accompanied with instruments.
Sostenuto—sustaining the sounds to the utmost of their nominal value in time.
Spirituoso—with spirit.
Staccato—the opposite to Legato; requiring a short, articulate, and distinct style of performance. See *Marks of Distinction* in the rudiments.
Subito—quick.
Symphony, or *Sym.*—a passage to be executed by instruments, while the vocal performers are silent. Also a species of musical composition.
Tasto Solo, or *T. S.*—denotes that the passage should be performed with no other chords than unisons and octaves.
Tacit—be silent.
Ten., *Tenuto*—sustained after the style of Legato.
Tenor—a high male voice.
Treble—the female voice.
Trio—a composition for three voices.
Tutti—all together.
Veloce—quick.
Verse—one voice to a part.
Vigoroso—with energy.
Vivace—in a brisk and lively manner
Volti—turn over.
Voce di Testa—the head voice.
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